



The essential guide to Ascot

WITH 10 PAGES OF SPORT



Suzanne Moore: The ugly game

TUESDAY REVIEW FRONT



Ms Murdoch, the Sky queen

SIX-PAGE MEDIA SECTION

## Blair warms to the euro

TONY BLAIR yesterday gave his warmest embrace yet to British entry into the European single currency as he sketched out a seeming deal with his European Union peers to prepare the British people for the demise of the pound.

The Prime Minister described the launch of the single currency as a "turning point" for Europe. It would help generate stability and growth, Mr Blair told his 14 colleagues at the opening session of the European Council in Cardiff. He said: "EMU's success is crucial to high levels of growth and employment."

That enthusiastic endorsement contrasted with interviews he has given in the run-up to the summit, in which he rejected suggestions that the Government was prevaricating on membership, and stuck to the line that the country would make up its mind on joining when the conditions were right.

One factor behind the change of tone is a desire to put a positive shine on the current British EU presidency, whose last hurrah is the Cardiff summit. But in recent days the Prime Minister has admitted that Britain will pay a price in lost influence inside the EU for its refusal to join the single currency at the outset.

Another reason too is the deepening financial crisis in Japan and Asia. The Nikkei index fell below the psychologically important 15,000 level as the yen weakened to its lowest level against the dollar for eight years.

The turmoil represented the greatest risk to the world economy since the Latin American debt crisis of the early 1980s, Mr Blair said. "Our economies will not emerge from this turmoil without being affected by it, and we have to decide how we intend to react."

"The single currency will help generate stability and growth," he added. But he said it must be

BY KATHERINE BUTLER AND RUPERT CORNWELL in Cardiff

matched by sweeping economic and political reform—underscoring his insistence that if Britain is to join EMU, the rest of Europe must move towards two longstanding demands of the Labour government: the spread of more flexible "Anglo-Saxon" notions of work and competition through the Union, and the forging of a genuine "people's Europe".

As a first step towards bridging that gap, Mr Blair won agreement yesterday for a special informal summit in Innsbruck this October that would explore ways of devolving power from Brussels. "The electorate wants to be a part of a strong Europe but feels remote from its institutions. The gap has to be closed if the EU is to command support for its decisions," he said.

Thus has the Prime Minister neatly regained the initiative from President Chirac and Chancellor Kohl, who in a joint letter earlier this month themselves came out against a single European superstate.

Mr Kohl is said to have argued that "subsidiarity"—the doctrine whereby decisions should be taken at the most appropriate level—had to be "made real".

This is very much the UK line, and British officials insist the stance is not born of anti-Europeanism (banished, they say, with the last Tory government) but from a desire to make Europe work better.

This in turn would help build support for the single currency, which is still opposed by more than half the electorate. "When you take such a step as a single currency, you have to make sure the electorate is with you every step of the way," Mr Blair's spokesman declared.

Kohl's demands, page 11  
Asian crisis, page 16

## Joy for Shearer, shame for England



Alan Shearer (right), with Teddy Sheringham, celebrates after scoring the first goal in England's 2-0 victory over Tunisia in their opening World Cup game in Marseilles yesterday. While (below) an England fan throws a bottle in clashes on the Prado beach where the match was broadcast

David Ashdown, Claude Paris/AFP



BY ANDREW BUNCOMBE in Marseilles

ENGLAND's successful start to its World Cup campaign was marred yesterday as more violence broke out in Marseilles.

England beat Tunisia 2-0, at the Stade Velodrome, with goals from Alan Shearer and Paul Scholes, but there was fighting between rival fans before, during and after the game.

This led to warnings from the French government that there could be mass expulsions of England fans if the violence reached the levels of Sunday night's riot.

Jean-Pierre Chevènement, the French interior minister, said: "If there is a repeat of such incidents this evening, I will not hesitate to use emergency expulsion measures."

Last night it appeared that his warning had gone unheeded as England fans were again involved in disturbances in the Old Port area of the City.

Although mass expulsions would quickly remove potential

troublemakers from the country, in the case of English fans it would mean that the UK authorities could not then ban them from returning to France.

After Sunday night's violence, which raged on and off for more than nine hours, the atmosphere in Marseilles had been remarkably good-natured yesterday morning as thousands of England fans converged on the stadium, many with tickets bought from touts.

But, as kick-off approached, more violence flared as English and Tunisian supporters threw bottles at each other in the main street outside the stadium. One English supporter was stabbed in the stomach after he and four friends were apparently attacked by a gang of up to 100 French Tunisians.

The worst violence came during the afternoon as around 1,000 English supporters and hundreds of Tunisians watched the match on a screen at Prado Beach in the city. Trouble started after Alan Shearer's goal put England in front. Police broke

up the fighting with tear gas and baton charges.

Up to 15 English supporters were due to appear before a magistrate last night charged with disorder offences. There were 30 arrests yesterday, though how many of these were English was not known.

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## Goldman Sachs floats with shares for all

GOLDMAN SACHS yesterday confirmed its plans to float on the stock market and unlock unparalleled wealth for almost 200 of its employees. The US investment bank will end its 129-year history as a private company, with a share bonanza for 190 of its partners worth hundreds of millions of pounds.

Each could receive a staggering \$80m (£54m) worth of shares, making them the recipients of one of the biggest payouts in corporate history. The lucky few include 36 based in London, including Gavyn

BY LEA PATERSON AND DAVID USBORNE

Davies, the leading UK economist. But it is not just the partners, most of whom are already millionaires, who will profit. The bank said yesterday that it plans to distribute shares to all its employees, no matter how junior.

Industry observers reckon that bankers in the so-called "marzipan layer"—that is, one step below the coveted status of partners—could each receive paper windfalls of as much as

\$8m (£6m). More junior employees, such as clerical and technical support staff, are likely to receive far less, although sources close to the firm stress that all permanent employees should benefit in some way. Precise details of the share sale windfalls will not be known until later this summer.

Critics of the move believe the partners are motivated by self-interest, and say the share sale will destroy the bank's unique partnership culture.

Golden windfall, page 6  
Business, page 17

## Judges' remarks to be checked in rape cases

COMMENTS made by judges in rape trials are to be monitored by the Government amid fears that sexist attitudes are undermining victims' evidence and allowing rapists to be cleared.

The development follows a threefold increase in the number of reported rapes since 1985. Nearly 18 women report rape attacks every day but the conviction rate has fallen from 24 per cent to 9 per cent in the last three years.

Yesterday, following a report in *The Independent* highlighting the big increase in

BY IAN BURRELL AND JASON KENNEDY

reported rape, the Government announced a widespread review of all sex-offence laws.

Home Office minister Alan Michael promised tougher punishments for offenders. "Public protection from sex offenders is of the utmost importance. Our review will ensure that the framework of sexual offences and penalties is coherent and effective," he said.

A Home Office report seen by *The Independent* reveals

that government officials are analysing the way judges handle rape trials.

Women's support groups yesterday called on the Government to remove the discretionary right of judges to allow barristers to cross-examine rape victims on their sexual history.

Lisa Longstaff, of Women Against Rape, said: "Judges routinely allow rape victims to be trashed in court by defence barristers who brow beat through the woman's sexual or medical history in order to discredit her."

Eighteen cases a day, page 3

## Cycle Jordan

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# Another day in Britain. 18 more rapes reported. So why are convictions so low?

## 1. BELFAST

A WOMAN from Belfast was brutally beaten, raped and held prisoner by her attacker in an ordeal that lasted for more than four hours. She was attacked in November last year at a friend's party in the early hours of the morning but despite her screams for help was left unaided. She said the man beat her senseless, ripped off her clothes and raped her. The woman alleged that her assailant was an ex-boyfriend who lived in the same street.

## 4. WALSALL

TWO 16-year-old girls were picked up by three men in Walsall and, after being bought drinks, they were taken to woods at Sutton Park and attacked. One of the three men told the girls they had a gun in the car before forcing them to submit to acts of indecency. At Wolverhampton Crown Court, Judge Frank Chapman said: "I accept these girls may have been naive and foolish. But young people are often foolish and they do not see the dangers ahead."

## 7. LONDON

A WOMAN of 20 who accepted a pre-Christmas drink from a man in a bar inside the Trocadero Centre, in London, was raped after she went outside after feeling unwell. The woman told police that she believed she had been followed outside and raped, possibly by more than one attacker. Blood tests revealed she did not have excessive levels of alcohol in her system and police said they were investigating the possible use of Rophynol.

## 2. BIRMINGHAM

AN 80-year-old woman was raped in the bedroom of her Birmingham home in March in an attack described by police as "atrocious and vile". The pensioner, who was living on her own, was held down and raped on her bed after the man broke down the front door of her home at 5.30am. The woman, said to be "extremely traumatised", was treated in hospital for bruising, cuts to her face and severe shock.

## 5. LONDON

A WOMAN who hired a minicab home after a late-night party in December was raped after falling asleep. She was the 19th victim of the year to report being raped in a London minicab. The woman later told police that she had woken up at a petrol station in an unknown location, with her seat reclined and her seat-belt unfastened. The driver paid for some petrol before driving to a back road and raping her.

## 8. EDINBURGH

A TEENAGE girl who was offered a walk home in Edinburgh was tripped up on a path and raped. The girl fell victim to a Canadian teenager who posed as a student. Another victim, a 19-year-old barmaid escaped after she had been fondled. Martin Taylor, who was jailed for seven years in April this year, was trapped by a 1471 telephone trace after he tried to trace his victim.

## 3. NEWPORT

TWO secretaries were raped by their boss who threatened to sack them if they complained. They had already been subjected to a string of attacks in the office of the married man's company. Judge Peter Jacobs told Martin Bristow: "You treated these girls with cruelty and contempt. Their lot was one of total misery." Mr Bristow, of Newport, Gwent, convicted in Cardiff, was jailed for 11 years in March.

## 6. MANCHESTER

A 12-YEAR-old girl who was waiting at a bus stop in Greater Manchester was snatched by a man and dragged into a park where she was forced to drink a liquid from a bottle. The girl was then raped.

The girl suffered partial amnesia after the attack and complained to police of dizziness. Officers said they believed she may have been given the drug Rophynol, the so-called "date rape" drug.

## 9. LONDON

A 17-YEAR-old Italian tourist was in a coma for five days last August after jumping from a second-floor window to escape from a man who raped her.

Police said later that they believed a serial rapist, using a string of false names, had adopted a tactic of luring women back to his London apartment, where he attacked them, sometimes at knifepoint.

These cases did not all happen on one day. But they represent an alarming snapshot of life in Britain in which an average of 18 rapes are reported daily - and the total is growing



Sinita Vig, a rape victim who last year waived anonymity to speak at a police conference  
Graham Cox/South West News Service

## 10. CHESHIRE

A FEMALE prisoner reported having been raped by a male officer at a jail in Cheshire. Her alleged attacker was charged with the offence in January leading to increased concern that prison security procedures were failing to protect women from attacks by male members of staff. The prison service has been obliged to introduce cross-sex posting to fall into line with equal opportunities guidelines.

## 13. LONDON

A WOMAN of 27 who had spent a night out with a girlfriend was attacked and raped after she decided not to wait for a taxi in December. Instead she tried to walk home but was approached by a man in a south London street. He pulled her from the road and dragged her into a footpath where she was forced to the ground and raped. The man, who was aged around 19, spoke with a French or Italian accent.

## 16. LONDON

DEBORAH STREAMER, 35, was given a five-figure payment after bringing a sexual harassment case against the Territorial Army, claiming that she had been raped by a captain. Ms Streamer said she had suffered a barrage of sexual assaults and abuse over three years. The tribunal heard that she became "reclusive and depressed" after "appalling treatment" which she said included being raped, punched and groped.

## 11. SHREWSBURY

A MOTHER was bound, gagged and blindfolded before being raped in her home as her two-year-old son watched a video. David Gorman, of Brentwood, Essex, was jailed for 18 years for the horrific attack which took place in Shrewsbury 18 months ago. The jury at Truro Crown Court heard that he had tried to trick his way into the homes of other young women whom he had tracked back to their homes after seeing them in the street.

## 14. BIRMINGHAM

A 16-YEAR-OLD girl was the victim of a double rape after a dispute over a stolen pushchair. She was driven around Birmingham and was taken to a flat where she was raped by two men and held overnight. Royston Goodhall and Leroy Elliot, both 19, were each sentenced to eight years in April.

## 17. LONDON

AN INTERNATIONAL athlete was raped in an alley after she left a bar. She told a court that she was jet-lagged and had drunk more than she realised when she left a bar in Ealing, west London. Outside, she said that she was approached by two men who had been inside the bar. Two Polish men, Jaroslaw Kunkel, 31, and Jacek Pacyna, 23, were jailed for eight years in April.

## 12. LONDON

A PREGNANT woman was raped by two men and left semi-conscious with a broken jaw after they had tried to suffocate her. The victim, who was five months pregnant at the time of the attack, was bludgeoned with a hammer and then partially suffocated. Police said the woman had accepted a lift from the two men but was then raped in a north London park.

## 15. MIDLANDS

A WOMAN was bundled into the boot of her Mercedes car and abducted before being raped in a seven-hour ordeal. The attack happened in spite of a desperate call for on a mobile phone which the woman had in her pocket. She called a friend who contacted the police but a search failed to find her in time. She was discovered by a farmer who heard her cries for help from the boot of the car which was dumped in a Midlands field last October.

## 18. HARLOW

A GIRL of 15 who was walking home from a school concert was raped by a man wearing a mask. The girl, who was wearing her school uniform was attacked and thrown to the ground as she walked across wasteland in December. She was the seventh victim in a series of attacks in Harlow, Essex.

Research by Linus Gregoriadis, Pippa Crear, Ian Burrell

EIGHTEEN BRITISH women on average report being raped every day. In the space of three years the number of reported attacks has increased by 300 per cent to 6,400 a year.

Although the increase is partly a result of increased faith in the police to catch rapists, criminologists believe that the fallings of the criminal justice system are rapidly undermining that new-found confidence.

As *The Independent* reported yesterday, there is growing concern that because more reported cases involve so-called "date rape", police officers are reluctant to seek charges. Juries are being directed to accept

convictions have fallen so drastically is that more victims have been encouraged to come forward and yet their stories are more likely to be kicked back to them because defence is focused on consent.

Sinita Vig, 43, a health visitor and mother of three, was raped by a family friend and part-time priest in 1995.

Despite pressure from parts of her community in Hounslow, west London, to drop the case, she went to police. But she told a conference of senior police officers last September that she was refused permission to give her evidence at the Old Bailey from behind a screen. Defence lawyers suggested

she and her attacker had been lovers, which she denied, and questioned her about her previous husband. Ms Vig told the senior officers that cross-examination should be more sympathetic to victims.

"As it stands, the victims feel they are facing charges and being out on trial."

Since the Sexual Offences (Amendment) Act 1976, judges in England and Wales have had powers to exclude questions on a victim's sexual and medical history but have consistently chosen not to use them. A spokesman for the Law Society said yesterday that judges were being "too liberal" with defence barristers.

## Government acts over Prince of Wales's food concerns

THE GOVERNMENT has responded to public concern on genetically engineered crops, heightened last week by the Prince of Wales, by launching a study of their possible harmful effects on the environment.

The study, which is expected to report quickly, may throw a question mark over Britain's first genetically engineered harvest, of an oilseed rape specially modified to be tolerant of weedkiller, likely to be licensed for planting from next spring.

It may also give support to growing calls for a five-year moratorium on the commercial growing of all genetically-engineered crops in Britain.

BY MICHAEL MCCARTHY  
Environment Correspondent

The moratorium has been requested unanimously - with little publicity - by all of the Government's wildlife agencies: English Nature, Scottish Natural Heritage, the Countryside Council for Wales and the Joint Nature Conservation Committee.

It is strongly supported by green groups such as the Royal Society for the Protection of Birds and Friends of the Earth.

They fear that newly-developed herbicide-tolerant crops in particular pose a great threat to wildlife, as the more deadly



The Prince of Wales

the birds that depend on them - rendering the countryside sterile.

Prince Charles took up these concerns last week when in an impassioned outburst, he said that genetic engineering "takes mankind into realms that belong to God and God alone". We should stop and ask whether this is something we should be doing, he said.

The prince criticised firms for trying to persuade the public that the growing of these crops should be allowed in Britain, and said he would not eat food made from such produce, nor give it to his family or guests.

## MS more likely to strike Scots

BY STEVE CONNOR  
Science Editor

In a study of 1,613 patients living in the southern region of Scotland, scientists at the Radcliffe Infirmary in Oxford found that the prevalence of MS was about two cases in every thousand members of the public. This compared with one case in a thousand in England and Wales.

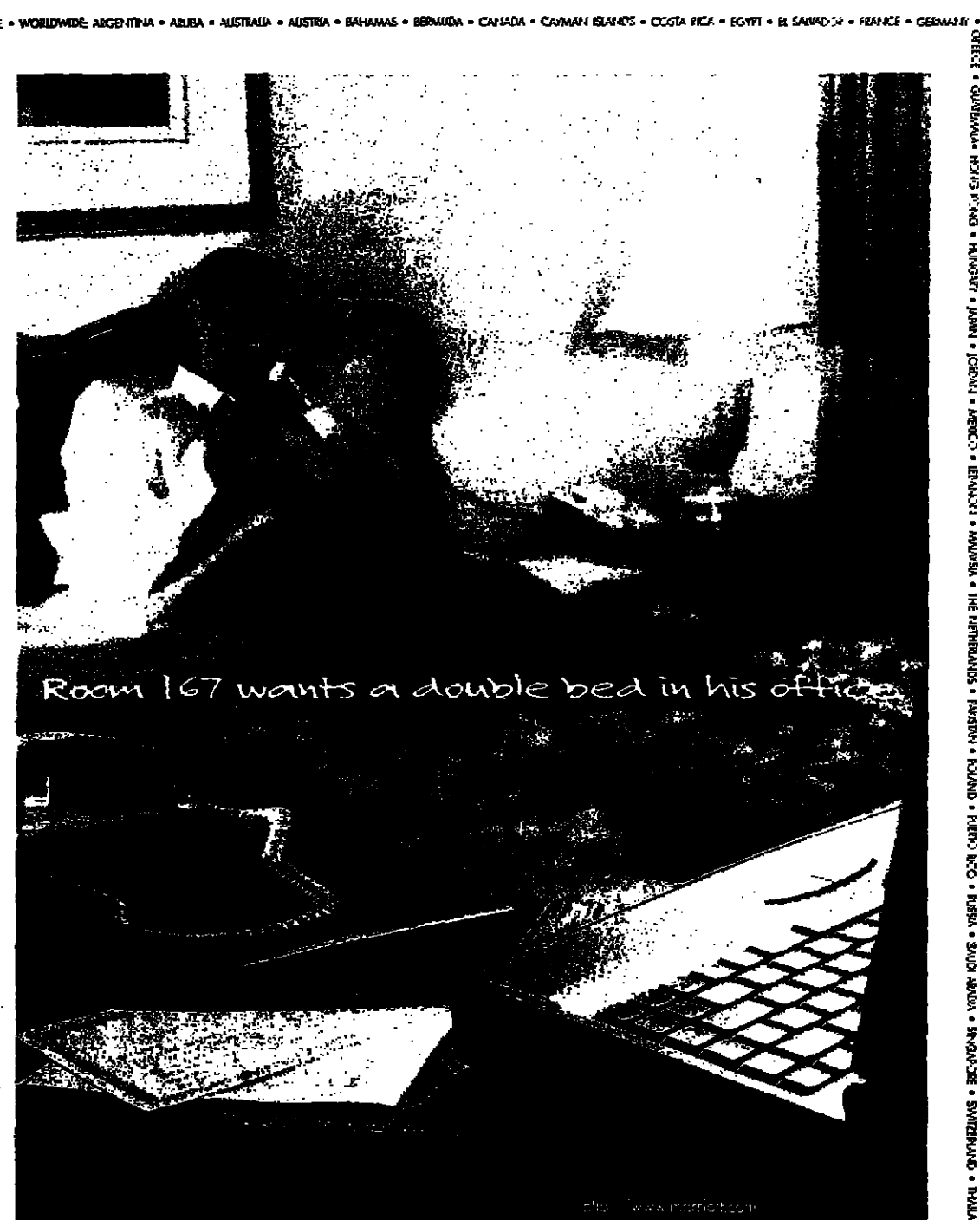
The research supports the view that MS is caused by an unidentified factor in the environment, striking only those with a genetic predisposition which appears to be particularly prevalent among Scots.

The scientists also found that those Scottish residents with a surname beginning Mac or Mc were 24 per cent more likely to develop MS than those without this sign of a Celtic origin.

Dr Peter Rothwell, a clinical lecturer in neurology at the infirmary, said: "[The research] shows an underlying genetic distinction between the Scots and the English. It also confirms that Scotland has the highest rate of [MS] in the world."

The findings, published today in the *Journal of Neurology, Neurosurgery and Psychiatry*, reaffirm that the sharp increase in incidence occurs across the English-Scottish border.

A higher incidence of Scottish genes could also explain why the disease tends to be more common in areas of the world where there is a history of Scottish migration, Dr Rothwell said.



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Mental health inquiry: prison, health and social services and police blamed for 'astonishing' failings over death



The Edwards family, main picture, believe the authorities failed both Christopher, top right, and Richard Linford, below, who killed him



# A litany of errors led to cell killing

**ALITANY** OF "astonishing" failures by health and social services, the police and prison service led to a "needless and tragic loss" of life, according to the latest inquiry to investigate a killing by a mental patient.

Nearly four years after Richard Linford battered to death Christopher Edwards in a prison cell in Essex, there has been little improvement in local care in the community services, if anything the pressure on psychiatric beds is worse.

The independent inquiry, which cost more than £1m and took three years to complete,

By GLENDA COOPER  
Social Affairs Correspondent

adds that mentally ill people who do not take medication should be compelled to have treatment. It also says that a review of care in the community "should be delayed no longer", otherwise "the pattern of tragedy followed by inquiry" is doomed to continue.

Mr Edwards's parents said prisons must no longer be used as a "dumping ground" for the mentally ill. They also called on the Home Secretary to investigate their allegations that the police and prison service had tried to avoid any blame for Christopher's death.

On 29 November 1994 Mr Edwards, who had been diagnosed with psychiatric problems, was taken to Chelmsford prison after he accosted a woman in the street. Half an hour later Richard Linford was brought in. He had been fighting and was initially considered unfit to be housed with other inmates. "Had each been allocated a single cell this tragedy would not have occurred," says the report.

But within an hour Linford was sharing a cell with Mr Edwards. He knocked Mr Edwards to the ground then jumped repeatedly on his head until his skull was crushed. Mr Edwards could only be identified from his dental records. Linford later admitted manslaughter and was sent to Rampton special hospital.

On the night of the tragedy neither of the men should have been in prison, but in hospital, the inquiry said. However there were no secure beds available. Crucial information about their mental health was not passed on. No one was clear whether either of the men was dangerous. The alarm system in the cells had been tampered with

so 17 vital minutes elapsed before staff were alerted. "By the time prison officers entered the cell... [Edwards] had been kicked and stamped to death."

It was not just Mr Edwards that the system failed. Community care for Linford as his mental condition deteriorated was "abysmal", the inquiry said. A month before he killed Mr Edwards a doctor concluded after examining him that "he could actually murder someone".

No formal risk assessment was carried out and Kieran Connan QC, chairman of the inquiry, noted: "It is a pretty depressing comment to make but in November 1994 Linford's care was limited to a sympathetic ear and occasional assistance with shopping from an unqualified care assistant who should never been allowed to visit him at his flat alone."

Linford had refused to take his medication and the inquiry concluded that the law should be changed so that similar cases can be taken into hospital for compulsory treatment.

The Department of Health's White Paper on mental health is due out in weeks. A spokesman for the National Schizophrenia Fellowship cautioned against compulsory treatment: "It will damage the therapeutic relationship. People who are well think they will be treated like criminals and people who do not take their medication are even less likely to keep in touch with services. Legally there are likely to be problems."

Yesterday the Edwards family backed the bulk of the report's recommendations. "A sense of outrage needs to be brought to the surface," said Christopher's father Paul. "I don't think the community will accept prisons as a dumping ground for the mentally ill."

## IN BRIEF

### Orangemen furious as Belfast flashpoint parade rerouted

ORANGEMEN last night hit out at a ruling which will keep a big parade out of flashpoint nationalist areas in Belfast.

They accused the authorities of capitulating to the threat of confrontation from republicans by restricting the route of the so-called Tour of the North march on Friday night. Increasing tensions over the forthcoming marching season also prompted Ulster's business community to call on both communities to avoid a repeat of the violent scenes of previous summers and abide by the rulings of the Parades Commission, the body responsible for resolving disputes.

### RAF Tornado goes missing

AN AIR and sea search was launched yesterday for an RAF Tornado fighter aircraft missing over the North Sea. The Tornado had been flying with two others off Flamborough Head, near Bridlington, East Yorkshire, when it was reported missing to the RAF Rescue Co-ordination Centre at Kinloss, and to the Humber Coastguard. Two RAF Sea King helicopters were scrambled and lifeboats have also been launched to take part in the search. A spokesman at RAF Kinloss said it was not known if the plane had crashed or if the pilot had ejected.

### Police chief on theft charge

A SENIOR police officer was yesterday charged in connection with an alleged expenses fraud.

Chief Superintendent Colin Macdonald, 50, of the West Midlands force, is due to appear before magistrates in Birmingham on 24 July charged on a number of counts of theft and deception.

He was suspended from his job at the city's Queens Road police station in November last year pending an investigation into alleged expenses irregularities. He was arrested and charged yesterday.

### Gunman loses DNA battle

A GUNMAN serving a life sentence for crippling a police officer during an armed raid yesterday lost his High Court bid to prevent the police obtaining hair samples from him for the national DNA database.

Stuart Blackstock, 43 - who shot PC Philip Olds during a raid on an off-licence in Hayes, west London, in 1980 - was told he would have to go to the European Court of Human Rights if he wished to contest the decision.

### Suspension for solicitor who lied

A SOLICITOR who lied to police to save her detective constable boyfriend from a drink-drive charge was yesterday suspended from practising law for two years.

Penelope Schofield, 35, of Hambledon, Hampshire, was also ordered to pay £1,420 costs by the Law Society's Solicitors' Disciplinary Tribunal. She was jailed for three months for attempting to pervert the course of justice.

### Jarvis raffle hits rock bottom

POP STAR Jarvis Cocker is top of the flops after a platinum disc he gave for a raffle was snubbed by fans in his home city.

After nearly a month on sale in Sheffield just three tickets to win the coveted disc have been sold, all to the same person, and raffle organisers fear the draw will cost more than it makes. The Pulp singer gave the disc to his old scout group to raise cash to renovate their premises.

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هكذا من الأصل



# Hostages freed as detectives swoop on triad gang

FIVE HOSTAGES, kidnapped, tortured and held to ransom by a Triad gang, were freed yesterday in what police described as one of the largest kidnappings cases Britain had seen.

The men, illegal immigrants from China, were being held at a house in west London by gangsters demanding a £100,000 ransom.

They were abducted nine days ago and their relatives in China were ordered to pay £20,000 a head or the captives would be mutilated and murdered. The criminals telephoned the victims' families in China and forced them to listen to screams of pain as they tortured and beat their hostages.

The kidnap plot is believed

BY JASON BENNETT  
Crime Correspondent

leased after armed officers from the Metropolitan Police's Organised Crime Group raided a property in Acton, west London. The officers discovered the five men tied up on the floor. They were described as being in an appalling condition, one had been stabbed in the leg and the others all needed hospital treatment for injuries from the beatings. Eight suspects were arrested at that address.

Detectives from Scotland Yard travelled to China last week as part of the international operation. A Chinese man was arrested in south-east China as he attempted to collect the ransom.

Scotland Yard was alerted by their colleagues in China after families reported the ransom demands for 250,000 Yen (about £20,000 per person). This followed the seizure of four illegal immigrant men who were hijacked by Chinese criminals from the house they were staying in and marched into four cars and taken to their hideout in west London. It is not known where the fifth man was kidnapped.

Officers from the Metropolitan Police, assisted by the Kent and Essex forces, took part in Sunday's raids. Suspects were also arrested at four addresses in Essex and two in Kent.

Detected Chief Superintendent Jeff Rees, head of the operation, said: "This was a professional organised criminal gang."

He added: "The hostages were in a terrible state when we found them. They were sitting on the floor tied up and one had been blindfolded. They'd been beaten and were very shaken and severely traumatised."

Chinese Triad gangs have their strongholds in Hong Kong and China, but they have made inroads into all the major British cities with sizeable Chinese populations. Some Chinese criminals and young gang members in the United Kingdom have adopted the Triad tag as an attempt to obtain credibility.

to be part of a feud between rival Chinese criminal gangs. The police operation, which led to the arrest of 50 people in London, Essex and Kent, was one of the largest against Chinese gangsters in Britain and is at least the second to involve hostage taking.

The operation also shed light on the scale and diversity of Chinese gang activity in the United Kingdom.

The five hostages are understood to have been smuggled into Britain as part of an illegal immigration racket by the Chinese gang and then hijacked and held to ransom by a rival outfit.

The suspects, male and female, were arrested in a series of armed raids involving about 200 police officers starting at midnight on Sunday.

The hostages, aged in their twenties and thirties, were re-

*'The hostages were in a terrible state ... they'd been beaten'*



Darcey Bussell dancing in the wings at the Barbican Theatre in London during yesterday's dress rehearsal of Frederick Ashton's 'Birthday Offering' in the Royal Ballet's Mixed Programme for Dame Ninette de Valois' 100th birthday. The programme's first performance was last night  
Laurie Lewis

## True colours of Lawrence suspects

A VIDEOTAPE featuring a torrent of violent racist abuse from four of the five suspects in the Stephen Lawrence murder case was played to the public inquiry into Stephen's death yesterday.

The video, shot with a secret police surveillance camera hidden in Gary Dobson's flat in Eitham, south-east London, also shows the youths brandishing a variety of long-bladed knives. Most chillingly, Neil Acourt is seen acting out the same "over-arm bowling" stabbing movement used to inflict one of the wounds on Stephen Lawrence.

The surveillance operation was mounted on the orders of former detective superintendent William Mellish, who took over as head of the murder investigation in June 1994. Neil Acourt, 22, his brother Jamie, 21, Luke Knight, 20, Dobson, 22, and David Norris, 21, were later charged as a result of a private prosecution by Stephen's parents. None of them was convicted.

The camera, concealed in an electrical plug in Mr Dobson's living room, captured events

BY KATHY MARKS

over a two-week period in December 1994, 20 months after Stephen was stabbed to death by a white gang at a bus stop in Eitham.

The 80-minute film, which was never shown to a jury, shows Neil Acourt stroking the blade of a large knife as he sits in an armchair, watching television. He demonstrates a cutting action to Knight, instructing him: "Put it on something - right, and just dig straight in deep, watch."

The video makes plain that the youths suspect they are being bugged. "A waste of taxpayers' money," says one of them, derisively.

Even so, it gives an insight into the suspects' attitudes. David Norris says at one point: "If I was going to kill myself, do you know what I'd do? I'd go and kill every black c\*\*t, every Paki, every copper ... I'd go down Catford and places like that with two sub-machine guns, and I'd take one of them, skin the black c\*\*t alive, mate, torture him, set him alight. I'd blow their two legs and arms off

and say go on, you can swim home now."

Neil Acourt: "I reckon that every nigger should be chopped up, mate, and they should be left with nothing but f\*\*\*ing stumps." Mr Acourt, watching the Royal Variety Performance on television: "Black c\*\*t, get off our f\*\*\*ing royal performances, you."

Mr Knight: "Dya remember Enoch Powell? That geezer, he knew straight away, he went over to Africa and all that ... he knew it was a slum, he knew it was a shithole and he came back here saying they're uncivilised and all that, and then they started coming over here

and he knew, he knew straight away, he was saying, no, I don't want them here, no f\*\*\*ing niggers, they'll ruin the gaff and he was right, they f\*\*\*ing have ruined it."

Gary Dobson, watching an advertisement for Malibu: "Niggers having a good time in the sun. All the white people waiting at a bus stop. All the niggers are having a good time at the bar, drinking." Mr Acourt: "That's racist, that advert."

In one exchange, the group appear to be goading the police. Mr Martin says: "If they can't even figure out who done the f\*\*\*ing murder, that's their f\*\*\*ing problem. They can

blame us, but they ain't going to get no joy."

Mr Acourt agrees: "All they want is a name. They don't mind how innocent they are, they want to put someone away for it." Knight adds: "If it was us, surely there'd be forensic f\*\*\*ing evidence and all that." Mr Acourt rejoins: "Anyway, they take it up the arse."

Other sequences border on the comical. An episode of Coronation Street is heard playing in the background as the suspects tuck knives down their trousers.

Mr Acourt, eating his dinner, breaks off from making racist jokes to observe: "Pucker,

these little piss, ain't they?"

Mr Mellish, who is now retired, told the inquiry that he had hoped that the suspects might confess on film to murdering Stephen.

Asked why he thought they were so quick to suspect the bug, Mr Mellish suggested that they had received advice from Mr Norris's father, Clifford, a notorious south London criminal.

"These 18-year-old spotty youths were using the telephone box in the public street and not their own telephone," he said. "They had to be briefed by somebody."

The inquiry continues today.

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## Dounreay 'awash' with atom waste

BY CHARLES ARTHUR  
Technology Editor

SAFETY INSPECTORS have released a damning report on the Dounreay nuclear plant's fuel reprocessing system, saying that some parts of the plant are "awash" with radioactive waste.

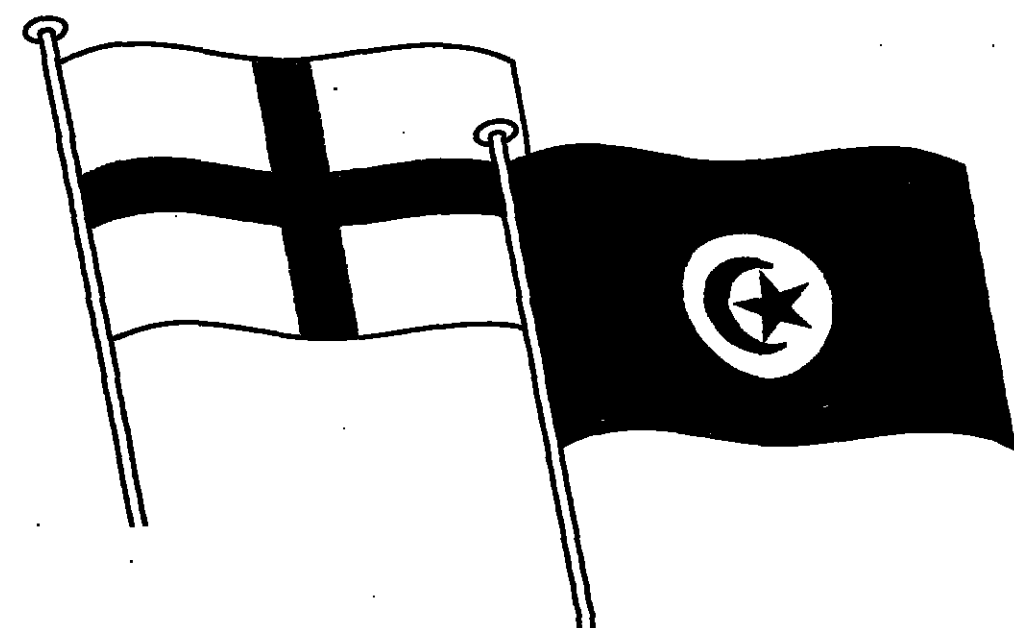
They found deficiencies in many aspects of the plant, including one laboratory which was described as "simply unacceptable".

The report, written last year by a member of the Nuclear Installations Inspectorate (NII), also points to a number of failed management strategies put in place during the plant's past decade - including the privatisation of various skills in handling radioactive waste.

The NII found that in many parts of the "fuel cycle area", where reactor elements are reprocessed and useful products separated from irradiated waste, there were faults in "containment, ventilation, shielding and instrumentation".

Some part of the areas were "awash" with various sorts of waste, while the whole fuel reprocessing system had been stopped by a single instrument failure.

David Eves, deputy director-general of the Health and Safety Executive (HSE), which runs the NII, said yesterday: "At present the issues are being actively considered by the UKAEA. It is HSE's opinion that, currently the site is not unsafe."



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## 6/HOME NEWS

## Even the gofer gets rich as the workers get their share of Goldman's golden windfall

BY DAVID LISTER

THE SENIOR partners of the world's most profitable investment bank — including a number of senior City figures, one of them a former Labour party adviser — were yesterday patting themselves on the back for their constructive, democratic and egalitarian decision to pay themselves up to £100m each.

The joint statement by the company's chairman said: "This decision was reached after lengthy open and intensive dialogue in the best tradition of Goldman Sachs."

Certainly even Sachs the low paid in Goldman Sachs (which should not be confused with the normal usage of the phrase) will get a share of the windfall. Junior partners are expected to get shares worth around £50m, while partners who have been there six years or more may get holdings worth as much as £100m.

Goldman Sachs, stung by comment that it was returning to the 1980s ethos of corporate greed, said it aimed to dole out the benefits of the float "more broadly" among employees, but gave no details.

It's a matter of definition as to how "open" the debate was. Security guards patrolled the conference centre where the decision was made and a police car blocked the entrance.

Goldman Sachs conforms to the Wall Street stereotype writ large. One week's annual leave



Ian Collins, 24, of north London and Kieron Tapsell, 18, of Gravesend celebrating the Goldman Sachs windfall yesterday

Neville Elder

is the norm for a graduate trainee, as is global travel at an hour's notice; offices are deliberately understaffed so that people work harder and the bonuses are bigger; relationships are fraught — it is a Goldman Sachs joke that employees learn how to conceive by fax, as this is the only form

of communication many of them have with their wives.

But we are not just talking about workaholic New Yorkers here. Some partners are British, based over here, and, on the surface at least, hardly of a Wall Street ideology.

Most notably, Gavyn Davies, the company's chief economist,

was an adviser to the Labour administrations of Harold Wilson and Jim Callaghan, and his wife Sue Nye runs Gordon Brown's private office.

Nor does it encourage interest in one of its senior staff. A spokesman for the bank said yesterday that Mr Davies would not be commenting on

the decision and added: "You would not expect him to after the way that he has had his good name dragged through the mud by the British press."

The dragging through the mud would appear to consist of giving Mr Davies's job and the sum of money he is likely to collect.

The meeting that changed the lives of the 190 Goldman partners took place at the IBM Palisades Executive Conference Centre in New York state. It was fine setting for making a fortune. White-tailed deer roamed outside the hilltop complex, 20 miles north-west of Manhattan. The parking lot was filled with Mercedes-Benz and BMWs and one \$140,000 dark-green Ferrari. For the chauffeur-driven, a fleet of Lincoln Town Cars arrived.

The centre had security more suited to a G8 summit. Goldman Sachs ordered that all entrances be closed and hired additional guards to patrol the grounds.

Though cynics might not credit it, there were arguments against taking the money during the meeting. Those partners who opposed the plan to float suspected that Goldman Sachs' famous culture of staff loyalty, dedication and adherence to pure business principles would be compromised by any change in the financial basis of the firm. In a high-finance version of the British argument over the value of retaining building society status rather than becoming a clearing house, some partners expressed the fear that the Goldman ethos would be adulterated.

At the end of the debate, all the partners were given a survey form to fill in. This was not a ballot, insiders stress, although it was secret. The form set out a series of choices for partners, including, of course, the question of whether they favoured flotation.

## The super-wealthy chiefs

GAVYN DAVIES

Former economics adviser to Jim Callaghan and Harold Wilson, Davies could be up to £100m richer. Steeped in Labour politics — his wife, Sue Nye, runs Gordon Brown's private office. They already have a country home, the "Building of the Year" award-winning Bagby House in Devon by architect Anthony Hudson. So what can the man who has everything buy? Well, Davies is an avid supporter of Southampton FC and could now buy the Premier league team twice over.



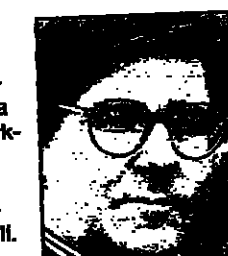
SIMON ROBERTSON

The old-Etonian former chairman of Dresdner Kleinwort Benson joined Goldman's last year — some 30 years after he spent a nine-month secondment at the bank as a young financier. He left Kleinwort after a row with the new owners, German bank Dresdner. A keen skier and lover of Tuscan, the father-of-three was known as the "man of many places" because he was always travelling. He is set to make £50m.



JOHN THORNTON

Chairman of Goldman Sachs' Asian operations and a leading member of the bank's anti-floatation faction, can look forward to a stake worth £100m. The New Yorker, 43, is also chairman of Laura Ashley and was named as Britain's 27th most powerful person in the *Daily Mirror's* 1994 poll. Born to prosperous lawyer parents, he spent two years at St John's College Oxford, leaving to join Goldman Sachs in 1979.



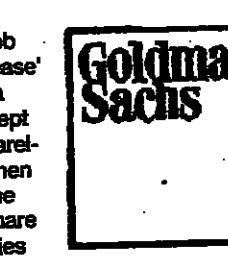
PETER SUTHERLAND

The chairman of Goldman Sachs International, can expect shares of up to £50m. The father-of-three, with homes in London and Dublin, trained as a barrister after leaving the Jesuit Gonzaga College in Dublin. Mr Sutherland, 52, was Irish attorney-general at 35. A director-general of Gatt and the World Trade Organisation, he resigned in 1995 to spend more time with his family. Sutherland is also chairman of BP.



... AND THE TRADING FLOOR GOFER

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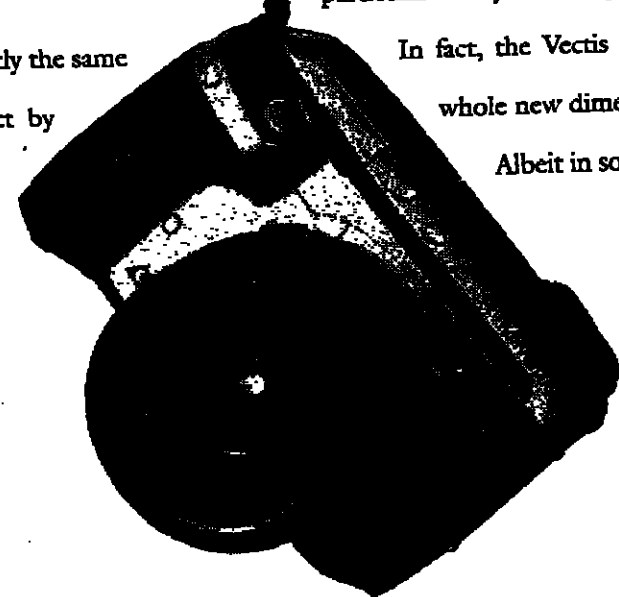
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## Tragic tale of drugs and talent ends in four year jail sentence

A TALENTED VIOLINIST who was promised £5,000 to smuggle more than three kilograms of cocaine into Britain from Brazil was jailed for four years yesterday.

Hannah Thompson, 25, who tried to bring in the drugs hidden under toys in her baggage, was a semi-finalist in the 1992 BBC Young Musician of the Year competition.

The daughter of a Roman Catholic deacon, Thompson was promised the money for bringing in the 3.18kg consignment, worth almost £500,000, from Brazil last November. After her arrest she agreed to help Customs investigators catch the "callous, cunning and unscrupulous" trafficker. Ben-neth Iwenofu, Isleworth Crown Court in west London was told.

Iwenofu, an illegal immigrant from Nigeria, was convicted of smuggling and jailed for 14 years after Thompson gave evidence against him.

Thompson, of Southall, west London, seemed dazed as Judge David Miller told her it was so sad to see a woman of her "undoubted talent" become "hopelessly addicted to drugs - not only to cannabis, but LSD, ecstasy, cocaine and amphetamines".

In addition, he said, she "became an alcoholic".

With her father and other members of her family listening from the packed public gallery, the judge continued: "Your living conditions were such that you were reduced to busking in various places in the West End to obtain money."

"It seems to me that your life is an example of the incredible

harm that drugs can do to promising young people."

The judge said, however, that he was able to make "very substantial reductions" in her sentence because she had faced up to matters, pleaded guilty to smuggling and given evidence for the prosecution.

"In addition, I reduce the sentence further because of your vulnerable condition when you were recruited and because you were in contact and associating with thoroughly evil, undesirable people."

Sentencing an emotionless Iwenofu, the judge said he accepted that there were others besides the Nigerian involved in smuggling the consignment.

"But you organised this importation in that you recruited the vulnerable young woman Hannah Thompson to be a courier and you financed her."

Once the drugs were in Britain, Iwenofu did his best to distance himself from them by asking a mini-cab driver to pick them up, the judge said.

As a result, the driver was also charged with smuggling and had to stand trial, although he was acquitted.

The judge added that he was recommending Iwenofu be deported immediately following his release from prison because it was not "in the interests of this country that you remain here".

During the day that she spent giving evidence against her co-defendant, Thompson told the jury how she started taking drugs at 18 after leaving one of the country's leading Roman Catholic schools for girls, St Anthony's at Leweston, in Dorset. After teaching at a



Hannah Thompson playing violin in Kensington, west London; she was yesterday jailed for four years John Mawer

mission school in Africa, she returned to Britain and began to study geography at King's College, London. But she said she dropped out after a year and, after busking to fund further travel abroad, began a relationship with a man in his fifties.

Her drug problem deteriorated when the man was jailed on a cannabis charge. Thompson began drinking heavily and became anorexic. She owed £7,000

in a grant and student loans and last summer lost her driving licence for drink-driving. By that time she had met Iwenofu, 40, a cleaner in an illegal central-London drinking den. He bought her cocaine and asked her to smuggle drugs - first cannabis from South Africa, then the cocaine from South America. She said she "had no choice".

After flying to Sao Paulo, via Zurich, she spent a week in a

hotel taking drugs and drink provided by men in the smuggling operation. One of them put the drugs under a pile of toys in her bag. But British Customs learnt what she was carrying and secretly travelled with her to Heathrow, where she was followed to a friend's address in west London and arrested.

Michael Morris, for the defence, told the court that Thompson wanted others to

learn from her foolishness. "She hopes ... it will prevent somebody else from destroying their life in the way she has."

There was a suspicion, he said, that taking the controversial anti-malaria drug Lariam might have harmed Thompson's mental health. In the end, she resorted to "taking every drug imaginable and drinking enormous quantities of alcohol just to get through the day".

## Church loses £9m in Asian recession

THE CHURCH of England has pulled out of nine Far East investment trusts after their value dropped by more than £9m in less than a year during the financial crisis in the region.

Other funds held by the Church Commissioners in the Far East dropped in value by more than £8m last year, figures given in answer to an MP's questions reveal.

While the commissioners' spokesman said the investments were part of a well-balanced strategy and represented a tiny proportion of their holdings, an MP re-opened criticism of the church's investment policy.

The commissioners lost £500m after a series of disastrous property deals during the 1980s. Since then they have been moving funds out of property and into stocks and shares. Last year they put an extra £80m into overseas equities.

The in-house management of the commissioners' overseas equities portfolio has now been brought to an end. Instead, three fund managers have been appointed to run it - Capital International, Wellington and Schroders.

In their annual report, the commissioners said the increasing complexity of overseas markets and a wish to increase overseas investment had prompted that decision.

Of £150m in overseas equities at the beginning of last year, around £50m was in 18 funds, most of them in the Far East. By the end of the year the commissioners had sold their holdings in nine of the funds. At the beginning of 1997 they were

BY FRAN ABRAMS  
Westminster Correspondent

worth £26m, but when sold they were worth just £17m.

The information was released in reply to a question by Norman Baker, the Liberal Democrat MP for Lewes. He claimed the details had not been contained in the commissioners' annual report and accounts.

"This shows yet again that the Church Commissioners' investment policy lacks credibility and performs badly in certain areas...this information had to be wrung out of them. It seems they have caught Asian flu," he added.

The Church Commissioners' spokesman suggested the losses were insignificant as normal market movements could cause the body's holdings to fluctuate by as much as £25m in one day.

Over the course of last year, the commissioners' funds increased in value by a total of £505m to almost £3.5bn, he said. Both their North American and European portfolios had produced good results, and the investments as a whole had performed better than standard benchmarks.

"It is very insignificant in terms of overall sums," the spokesman added. "Everyone knows what has been happening to the Japanese economy."

A Church Commissioners spokesman said the losses were insignificant; normal market movements could cause its investments to fluctuate by as much as £25m a day. Last year the portfolio grew by a total of £505m to £3,481m.

## Look me in the eye and tell me that arms controls are tough enough

This week in Cardiff, Tony Blair and other EU leaders agree a new code of conduct on arms sales. They'll say it's tough. Oxfam disagrees.

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# Stars at fault over drugs, say police

A POLICE CHIEF yesterday attacked pop stars and fashion models who glamourise drugs, and called for celebrities who had conquered their addiction to make a stand.

His outspoken comments will be supported later today by Sir George Martin, former producer of the Beatles and a prominent voice in the music industry. He is expected to tell the Association of Chief Police Officers' Summer Drugs Conference in Hinckley, Leicestershire, that record companies should not sign artists who promote drugs.

Criticism of the music and fashion industries follows widely publicised comments by stars such as Noel Gallagher of Oasis - who said that taking drugs was "like having a cup of tea" - and controversy over the use of "heroin-chic" in fashion shoots.

Colin Phillips, chairman of the Association of Chief Police Officers' Drugs Committee and Chief Constable of Cumbria, told the conference: "Why don't we challenge the lyrics and music? Why is drugs, sex and rock'n'roll something to brag about, something we accept?"

"I challenge pop stars who kick drugs out of society. They are clean from drugs and keep drugs out of society." He added: "When you get pop stars saying 'it's just like a cup of tea'... why don't we challenge it? I think we invariably turn a blind eye to the problem."

Of the rag-trade he said: "Why is the image of drugs being promoted in the fashion industry? Are drugs becoming a fashion accessory?"

He was particularly critical of the use of "hollow-eyed" models who give the impression of being high on drugs. The case in defence of the fashion industry is expected today from

BY JASON BENNETTO  
Crime Correspondent

Alexandra Shulman, editor of *Vogue* magazine.

Mr Phillips is the latest police chief to speak against the so-called glamourisation of drugs. Keith Hellawell, the UK drugs "czar", has been highly critical of youth and cult figures for not providing a credible anti-drugs example.

Dick Kellaway, chief investigations officer of Customs & Excise, told the conference that the latest intelligence revealed that British criminals were relocating and setting up drug distribution networks in Belgium and the Netherlands because they believed it was easier to operate abroad. He cited the example of Liverpool drugs dealer Curtis Warren who operated in the Netherlands, but who was jailed for 12 years recently by a Dutch court after being convicted of trafficking.

He said: "There are more and more people going to Holland and Belgium... They believe it is more difficult to be arrested in a foreign country."

He added that those countries were becoming an alternative to Spain's Costa del Sol for British criminals abroad. Dealers in the Netherlands and Belgium were distributing a range of drugs, including cannabis, heroin and cocaine, but synthetic substances such as ecstasy made up a large proportion of the market, he said.

Easy access to European borders made trafficking easier. The worldwide scale of the drugs problem was illustrated by John Abbott, Director General of the National Criminal Intelligence Service, who said that research by Interpol predicted "explosive" growth in the international drugs market in the next few years.



Closure means heartbreak all over again for caretaker George, part of the scenery at Gainsborough for more than 60 years Tom Pilston

## The film studio vanishes...

Hitchcock made his masterpiece there, now it's to be a block of flats



A shot from Hitchcock's *The Lady Vanishes*

IT WAS to have been the start of a new era of British film-making at the studio where Alfred Hitchcock made *The Lady Vanishes*. But the landlord has cried "cut" just weeks after the cameras began rolling after an absence of 44 years.

The film now being made at Gainsborough Studios, in Islington, north London, has now become the first and last to be shot there since 1954.

The cast and crew of British film *Anxiety*, a black comedy directed by Alasdair Ogilvie, were told yesterday that the studio would close for good as soon as they had completed the film.

The building is to be turned into loft apartments by the owners, Galliard Homes.

Mr Ogilvie, making his first film, has led the campaign to revive Gainsborough, persuading

BY DAVID LISTER  
Arts News Editor

the landlords to let him film there.

He said: "Britain has big studios like Shepperton and Pinewood, but they are jam-packed. London has small advertising studios. But this is a unique middle-sized space. It is extremely atmospheric with plenty of nooks and crannies."

"For my film, we have managed to make things look grim and grotesque. It's awfully sad that film-making here will cease again."

The studio rose to prominence in the 1920s. It was Hitchcock's base for both his first and last silent films as well as for *The Lady Vanishes*, his thriller with Michael Redgrave. Gainsborough was re-

nowned for producing classic costume dramas such as *The Wicked Lady*, starring Margaret Lockwood, and *The Bad Lord Byron*, with Dennis Price. The highpoint was in 1948 when, headed by Sydney Box, the studio turned out almost one feature a month.

Over the last 44 years, the building has been cast in some unlikely parts. Recently, it was a bottling plant.

The one constant factor has been George the caretaker. He started off at Gainsborough in 1935 as a tea boy on director Michael Balcon's films.

Now in his seventies, he said: "I was heartbroken once in 1954 when they stopped making films here. I thought I was going to see films here again - and now I've had my heart broken for the second time."

## Tax on charity condoms attacked

BY COLIN BROWN  
Chief Political Correspondent

LABOUR MPs last night protested at a move by the Government to apply VAT to contraceptives issued by charities.

The MPs, led by Brian Sedgemore, tabled a Commons motion condemning the decision of the Customs and Excise to remove condoms from their current zero-rated status when supplied by charities such as the Brook Advisory Centres.

Mr Sedgemore, MP for Hackney South and Shoreditch, said: "VAT on condoms purchased by charities - next it will be VAT on prayers spoken in church. Not that the observance of prayers matters."

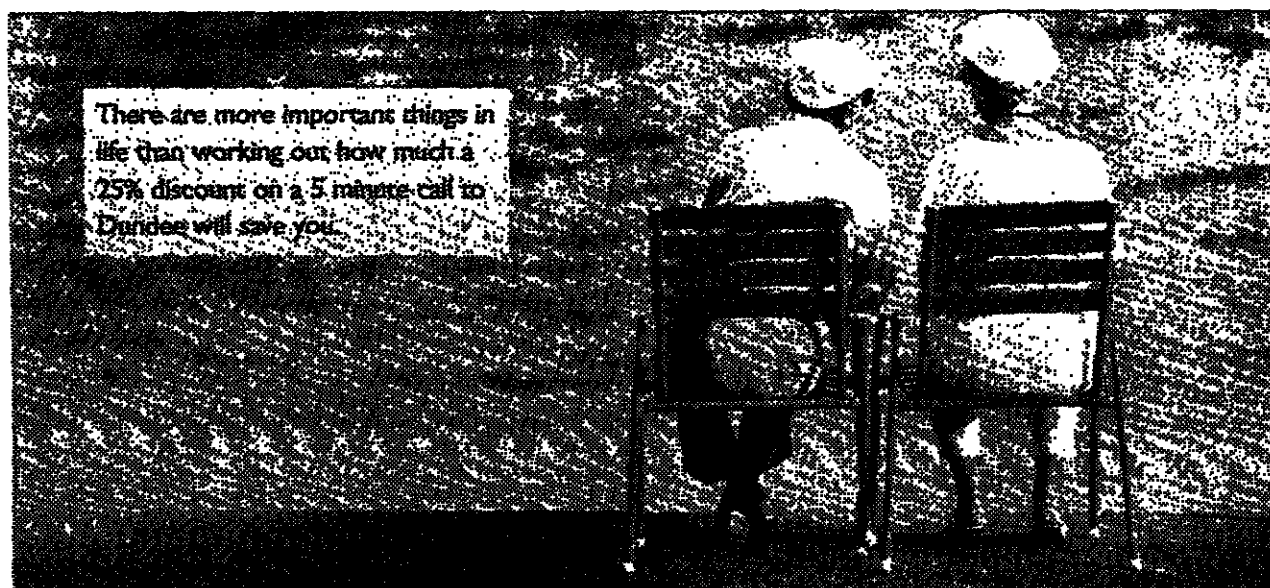
"The absence of condoms is an altogether different and more disturbing matter. The Government should be ashamed. Fewer condoms, more teenage pregnancies, more government expenditure - it doesn't make sense."

The MPs warned that it could lead to an increase in teenage pregnancies and make it impossible for the Government to achieve its targets for the nation's health. The Brook centres said they would be forced to make an equivalent reduction in supplies of condoms of 20 per cent if VAT was imposed.

Mr Sedgemore said the charities were issuing condoms to young people to protect them from pregnancy and sexually transmitted diseases. Research shows many people only used services if they could obtain them free.

The Treasury minister, Dawn Primarolo, said it had always been the view of Customs and Excise that condoms did not come within the law providing VAT relief for medicinal products supplied to charities.

She told Mr Sedgemore in a letter: "Medicine products are clearly defined in VAT law which incorporates definitions used in the Medicines Act. This definition specifically excludes instruments, apparatus and appliances. Customs take the view that condoms are appliances and therefore outside the scope of the relief."



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Hampstead lock on the Kennet and Avon canal. Private firms are to be allowed to manage and develop parts of the system John Lawrence

## Canal sales to unlock a waterside boom

MINISTERS are preparing plans to breathe new commercial life into Britain's 2,000-mile network of canals by selling parts to developers.

As a trade-off for managing stretches of the state-owned British Waterways, the private companies will be allowed to build houses and offices. It is hoped that the franchising system will raise millions of pounds for the Exchequer.

Many waterways run through cities, making them ideal for developers, but campaigners say much of the countryside's remoter canals would be neglected under the proposals and were likely to become derelict.

Ministers believe, however, that the plan would breathe life into the cash-starved canal network. Ambitious development schemes, the Government says, would regenerate hundreds of miles of derelict and disused waterways.

In cities such as Manchester and Birmingham flats and offices have sprung up around

BY LINUS GREGORIADIS AND RANDEEP RAMESH

canals, in areas which used to be dominated by heavy industry.

Chris Beebe, a planning officer at Manchester City Council, said there was still "much potential" for redevelopment on the city's canals. "There has already been a lot of prestigious residential development near canals," he said. "There has already been extensive work in the Castlefield area where warehouses have been converted into offices and flats."

According to experts, the Leeds and Liverpool canal, which runs past Blackburn and Wigan, would be a prime target for more development.

The Inland Waterways Association, a charity which campaigns for the restoration and conservation of canals, has greeted news of the proposal with horror. Neil Edwards, its executive director, said: "This proposal has been going on in the background but not made

known to users. We regard the canals as part of our national heritage. A lot of people use them for their leisure and they require a lot of care and maintenance. They are an irreplaceable asset to the country.

"They are not the sort of thing which should be sold to the highest bidder. The last thing that should happen is that they should be run in a cheap and cheerful way."

The association, which has helped to restore more than 300 miles of canals, admits that some canals could prosper under the scheme but argues that other rural canals would fall into disrepair.

A spokesman said that access could be a problem for the public if private companies took over waterways.

British Waterways has long lobbied for more "commercial freedom". Two years ago, it proposed that a beach be opened under Spaghetti Junction in Birmingham, one of the busiest motorway crossovers in Europe.

## Equality laws 'in need of overhaul'

THE GOVERNMENT was urged yesterday to introduce a "super law" to replace outdated equality legislation and outlaw sexual harassment for the first time.

The Equal Opportunities Commission (EOC), reporting on its first 12 months under the New Labour administration, said it had experienced one of its busiest years, with thousands of people seeking advice.

Kamlesh Bahl, the commission chairwoman, urged ministers to ensure that sex equality was standard throughout government departments. The Government should test all policies to ensure they were not discriminatory, she said.

The commission's annual report pointed out that present legislation did not cover discrimination against transsexuals and that there was no law explicitly prohibiting sexual harassment. The report revealed that in 1997 the commission received 626 inquiries about harassment and supported 10 cases at industrial tribunals.

Statutory maternity rights were impossible to enforce and sometimes contradictory, commissioners said. The EOC received as many as 15 calls a week from women who feared they would be dismissed during pregnancy - one of the most frequent complaints received by the commission.

Ms Bahl said that a new sex equality law was badly needed. "The problems and trends we have identified cannot be fixed

BY BARRIE CLEMENT  
Labour Editor

by tinkering with the old legislation. Radical new solutions are needed to meet the demands of the 21st century." The Sex Discrimination Act and Equal Pay Act were "inconsistent and outdated", according to the commission.

Ms Bahl said: "Society has seen vast changes in attitude and many of the problems we are asked to help with, such as sexual harassment, are not even covered by existing legislation," she said.

The EOC has consulted more than 200 individuals and organisations on the need for a new law.

Overwhelming support was found for a single statute to promote equality, said Ms Bahl. The commission's recommendations will be presented to the government in the autumn.

The annual report says that more than 25,000 people called the commission for advice last year on issues ranging from pay and employment to advertising and recruitment. The EOC had released a code on equal pay, aimed at reducing the 30 per cent pay gap between women and men. The commission receives nearly 30 calls a week on the issue.

It said new legislation should address ways to ensure "equal pay for work of equal value". This would aim at streamlining the present system, under which cases can go on for more than a decade.

## Ageing 'Mir' lives to orbit another day

A FIRE didn't wreck it. A crash in space couldn't stop it. And now the ageing space station Mir has had its destruction postponed - because Russia doesn't have enough money to get rid of it yet.

Later this week, planners at the Russian space administration had intended to start lowering the orbit of the 100-tonne station from its present position, 400km up, in a series of small steps down to an orbit just 120km above the Earth. Mir would eventually have burnt up in the atmosphere.

The idea was to use a cargo ship now attached to Mir, firing its rockets to pull the two spacecraft downwards. But the Russians have realised there isn't

BY CHARLES ARTHUR  
Technology Editor

enough money to send up another cargo ship - and that the orbit-lowering manoeuvre would use up all the tug's fuel, leaving none for a controlled descent. At worst, with no rockets to control its flight, it could crashland on a city.

Instead, Mir will be left alone - though administrators said yesterday that they will still lower its orbit later this month. However, arguments are raging about exactly when they will get rid of it. Some say the end could come within three months, but others want to keep the 11-year-old station operating until December 1999.

DAVID AARONOVITCH

'The phrase "date rape" sounds just a little bit cosy - not like gang rape, not quite so brutal'

THE TUESDAY REVIEW, PAGE 3



It's transparently obvious. The new limited edition Saxo Open Scandal has no competition this summer. Standard features include • Full length electric sunroof • CD player & radio • Driver's airbag • Transponder immobiliser. With a choice of vibrant colours and special interior trim, the Open Scandal is tailor made for the smaller figure - just £8,195 on the road. It's one of a range of Saxo limited editions available with 2 years free insurance. For more information, please call 0800 262 262.

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# Sir Norman returns, but all the cheering is for Shearer

LIKE THE rest of the country, most of the House of Commons played truant yesterday to watch England hammer Tunisia in the World Cup.

As they say in the commentary box, Home Office questions was a game of two halves. Out of 659 MPs, I counted in the chamber 17 Tories, 20 Labour MPs and four Liberals.

But where? MPs were nowhere to be seen. I stalked miles around empty corridors and bars. Finally I tracked them down to an underground cavern directly beneath

the Chamber of the House of Commons. Huge cheers could be heard from within.

I had stumbled across the Ministerial Conference Room, where 30 old Labour cloth-cappers were clustered round a wide-screen TV, following with the best of the yobbo.

Where normally Cabinet ministers attend, with their advisers and civil servants, to discuss policies in secret, the Labour lads had moved in.

The horny-handed end of the Labour party had taken over government for the afternoon, thrown out the policy wonks, and got in the booze and crisps for an orgy of

shouting, cheering, yelping, dancing and good old-fashioned loutish behaviour.

Meanwhile, the chamber upstairs droned on, oblivious to its irrelevance. The Tories used the occasion to give us a glimpse of their future, firmly stuck in the past, by presenting their new shadow spokesman for home affairs for the first time.

I was, at the very least, expecting the new face of Tory law and order to match up to William Hague's promise of a "Fresh Future", which appears on every press-conference podium.

So just who is this new whiz-kid, charged with the task of wiping

## THE SKETCH



MICHAEL BROWN

away the grief and tears caused by Michael Howard's 10 years in government?

Step forward, Sir Norman Fowler, 60 years old, with more retirements than there are Tory MPs. Sir Norman entered Parliament 28 years ago, when Mr Hague was nine years old.

He served in Mrs Thatcher's shadow Cabinet in 1975 and in her government for 10 years. After retiring "to spend more time with his family" he was asked by John Major to be the party chairman in 1992 before he returned to the bosom of his family, once more, two years later.

And now, here we go again. Sir Norman is back with another five years to go before the state will provide him with yet another retire-

ment opportunity. In the meantime he is the coming man, chosen to set the blue-rinse 'Tory ladies' running at party conferences with his variation of the annual "hang 'em flog 'em" routine.

Yesterday's debut in his new role drew us to the reason why he is still required. Statesmanship and gravity were needed to raise the issue of the football violence in Marseilles.

But, blantly, no one was listening to anything. Even Peter Pike (Labour, Burnley) - normally one of the most assiduous backbench MPs - having asked his question, could not resist the temptation to nip down and join his mates in the

TV room shortly afterwards. Yesterday was simply not a day for politics. Sport triumphed and nobody minded.

Even Madam Speaker left after just 55 minutes in the chair and couldn't, I expect, wait to get up to her state apartments, throw off her robes, put on her comfy black shoes and curlers and get in the fish and chips to cheer with the rest of us.

I swear I heard her shouting across the Thames when England scored the second goal.

Never mind "Cool Britannia". This was a day for "Rule Britannia" and "ere we go, 'ere we go, 'ere we go".

## Threat to Ulster Bill over weapons

CONSERVATIVES AND the Ulster Unionists were last night threatening to vote against the Good Friday agreement unless the Government strengthens the link between decommissioning and the early release of prisoners.

The Tories, led by William Hague, were threatening to vote against the third reading of the Government's Bill on Thursday of the Government's Bill to allow the early release of terrorist prisoners, after failing to get the assurances they were demanding.

This move could undermine the bipartisan approach to Northern Ireland before the general elections to the new assembly on 25 June, but it was welcomed by the Tory spokesman on Northern Ireland, Andrew Mackay, who attacked the proposed legislation on the "unrealistic" and "unworkable" basis of a "weak and insufficient".

The Northern Ireland Office gave assurances that ministers would try to be "flexible" in the face of united criticism by the Ulster Unionists - led by David Trimble - and the Tories, before last night's committee

BY OLIVER CAVE

stage of the Northern Ireland (Sentences) Bill. However, Downing Street officials made it clear that ministers "cannot rewrite the agreement."

At the centre of their concern was the promise by Tony Blair during the campaign for the referendum in Ulster that the release of prisoners would be linked to decommissioning of weapons. They claimed the Bill failed adequately to ensure that that promise would be fulfilled, in spite of assurances by Mo Mowlam, the Secretary of State for Northern Ireland, who will be given power under the bill to refuse to release prisoners who may continue to be involved in violence.

The Tories and the Ulster Unionists tabled an amendment calling for a commitment to "the total disarmament of all paramilitary organisations and the achievement of all paramilitary arms, including any of its own, by 22nd May 2000".

Mr Mackay said: "We sought from the Prime Minister that



Tories are threatening to vote against the Bill over the release of prisoners such as Michael Stone Brian Harris

the early release of terrorist prisoners would only occur if their paramilitary associates were full co-operating with the decommissioning.

He claimed that the Prime Minister had unequivocally given this assurance, and that there wouldn't have been a 71 per cent "Yes" vote in last month's referendum without this promise.

Conservatives insist that they are not going to be voting

against the overall agreement if their amendments are not accepted, but they will be rejecting the legislation dealing with prisoners.

The Ulster Unionists' deputy leader, John Taylor, welcomed the Tories' stance. "I'm glad the Conservatives are now coming on board and supporting us to make sure that this legislation is made watertight. We want to ensure that what the Prime Minister said and what was in

the agreement ... is spelt out clearly in the bill," he said.

The Liberal Democrats' Northern Ireland spokesman, Phil Willis, said: "This is the first real test of the Belfast agreement and it behoves all political parties to think very carefully before threatening the fragile peace."

Sinn Féin attacked Conservatives for threatening the legislation at a crucial stage of the peace process. Its chairman,

Michael McLaughlin, said: "It is a quite disgraceful intervention at a very delicate stage in the entire process."

Reforms to stamp out electoral malpractice in Northern Ireland, including the introduction of electronic voting cards, have received preliminary support from Dr Mowlam. However, changes will not be introduced before this month's elections to the new Northern Ireland Assembly.

## Cook stands firm in row over Sierra Leone arms

ROBIN COOK last night defied a demand by a powerful Commons select committee to disclose to MPs five telegrams which could prove that officials knew about the involvement of British mercenaries in the fight to free Sierra Leone from an armed coup.

The Foreign Secretary told the Foreign Affairs Committee that it could not have the telegrams sent from the High Commission in Freetown until after the completion of Sir Thomas Legg's internal investigation into whether ministers misled Parliament by saying they were not aware of the involvement of the British military consultancy Sandline in the operation to free the country.

"The Government cannot disclose information which falls within the remit of Sir Thomas Legg's investigation while it is in progress because to do so could prejudice it," Mr Cook said in a letter to Donald Anderson, the Labour committee chairman. "It is also Sir Thomas Legg's view that the release of documents now could be damaging to the prospects for the early completion of a comprehensive and consistent report."

His reply is certain to upset Tory members of the committee who were enraged last week when a similar argument was put forward by Sir John Kerr, the Permanent Secretary at the Foreign Office. He was forced to answer questions, and it could lead to demands for the committee to flex its muscles against the Foreign Secretary. It has the power to call for papers and people, regardless of internal inquiries, and the Tories will want to see it uphold its independence from the Government.

Mr Cook's refusal to surrender the telegrams came as the Foreign Office minister in the Lords, Baroness Symons of Vernham Dean, denied misleading peers about her knowledge of the arms-to-Africa affair. Responding to an emergency question, she said: "I did

BY COLIN BROWN  
Chief Political Correspondent

not deliberately mislead this House ... I did not do so inadvertently either."

She defended her failure to tell peers in question-time exchanges on 10 March of the Customs investigation into Sandline over alleged breaches of the United Nations arms embargo on Sierra Leone.

It would have been "highly prejudicial and quite wrong" to have disclosed the inquiry at that stage, she insisted.

Rejecting claims of a cover-up of the Customs investigation as "absurd", Lady Symons, the former head of the Civil Service First Division Association, said the focus should be on events in Sierra Leone, not on the



Lady Symons: No cover-up

"misfit" of "pieces of paper in London".

She said to have announced the Customs inquiry on 10 March would have been "highly prejudicial" and would have alerted those under investigation.

But her assurances were rejected by Michael Howard, shadow Foreign Secretary, who said last night she had failed to answer why Tony Lloyd, the Foreign Office minister responsible for Africa, made no mention of the investigation during a Commons debate two days later.

Her robust stand has left Sir John Kerr in a difficult position. It was Sir John who told the Foreign Affairs Committee last week that Lady Symons had been briefed on 10 March.

## QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

### No 10 advisers

**Q** **£1.1m a year**  
THERE are 19 special advisers employed in No 10 Downing Street, costing an estimated £1.1m in 1998-9, the Prime Minister told Jonathan Sayeed (Con, Mid Bedfordshire).

### Long sentences served by 402

**Q** ADAM INGRAM, the Northern Ireland Minister, told the shadow Northern Ireland Minister Andrew Mackay that 402 prisoners, including 129 sentenced for "life", are serving five years or more for terrorist offences in Northern Ireland.

### Most cars fit for unleaded fuel

**Q** EIGHTY per cent of petrol cars are estimated to be capable of running on unleaded fuel, Glenda Jackson, Minister for Environment, Transport and the Regions, told Rosie Winterton (Lab, Doncaster Central).

## MPs step up pay pressure

LABOUR MPs plan to intensify the pressure on the Cabinet to reject Gordon Brown's attempt to cut the proposed minimum wage below the recommended level of £3.20 per hour for young people.

More than 100 Labour MPs are due to meet TUC chiefs privately tomorrow to discuss strategy to protect pay levels for younger workers.

The meeting at the House of Commons has been called by Ian Davidson, secretary of the Trade Union Group of Labour MPs, following reports that the Prime Minister is backing Mr Brown's proposal for a lower rate of the minimum wage, which the low pay commission has recommended should be £3.60 per hour for adults.

Mr Davidson said that the group hoped to rally support among Labour backbenchers against any attempt to cut wages for younger employees. Mr Blair is thought to have

## THE HOUSE



backed Chancellor Gordon Brown, who believes the recommended rate of £3.20 an hour for 18-to-21-year-olds should be cut to £3.

### Inquiry sought on Archer deal

A FRESH inquiry into the share dealing of Lord Archer was demanded last night by a Labour MP in a move to increase the pressure on the Tory peer to stand down from the race for the Lord Mayor of London.

A Commons motion tabled by Gordon Prentice questions the recent version of events by Lord Archer over the purchase and sale of shares in Anglia

television with a profit of over £70,000.

Lord Archer said he was inspired to do so after a dinner party with the Fleet Street editor, Sir Nicholas Lloyd. But Sir Nicholas said the dinner party was after the shares were sold.

Mr Prentice called for the Department of Trade and Industry to carry out a fresh inquiry into the contradictions in Lord Archer's claims.

### Today in the Commons

■ Foreign affairs questions  
■ Ten-minute debate on the restriction of legal aid for non tax payers and people living abroad

■ Opposition motions on NHS waiting lists and Scottish local government  
■ Debate on Council Tax Limitation for Derbyshire County Council

■ Adjournment debate tabled by Tim Loughton (Con, Worthing East and Shoreham) on the A27: Sampling to Shoreham

## Cabinet divided on NEC 'loyalty list'

A CABINET rift was confirmed yesterday over the "loyalty list" of three preferred candidates for the elections to the Labour Party's National Executive Committee.

A number of Cabinet ministers, led by the Chancellor, Gordon Brown and Margaret Beckett, the President of the Board of Trade, are backing Anne Begg MP Pauline Green, leader of the Socialist Group in the European Parliament, and Clive Soley, the chairman of the Parliamentary Labour Group. It is almost certain they will be elected in the vote at the party conference in October. All three had their names issued on ballot forms by the chief whip, Nick Brown.

But two Cabinet ministers have broken ranks. David Blunkett, the Secretary of State for Education and Employment, and Mo Mowlam, the Secretary of State for Northern Ireland, are backing Helen Jackson, Ms Mowlam's parliamentary private secretary.

Dennis Skinner who is

BY COLIN BROWN  
Chief Political Correspondent

standing as the candidate of the left against the whips' "loyalty list" got no Cabinet nominations but he is being supported by his former flatmate, John Prescott, the Deputy Prime Minister. The three "loyalty" candidates are not being criticised, but the whips are being attacked for issuing lists with their candidates' names printed on them.

Mr Skinner said: "I hope the members of the PLP will take the opportunity to punish those who took part in this rigged ballot and there is one way to stop this practice and that is to make sure those on the whips' loyalty list are defeated. It must not be allowed to happen again."

More than 250 MPs and MEPs are supporting the names issued by the whips, which is a massive majority over the other candidates. It follows protests by Labour MPs about the way the leadership is running the backbench.

## Dome to draw millions

THE Millennium Dome at Greenwich could boost overseas tourism revenue in Britain by between £300m and £500m in the year 2000, according to research by the English Tourist Board published yesterday, writes Colin Brown.

Chris Smith, Secretary of State for Culture, said: "These findings are good news for the British tourism industry. They show that the Millennium

Dome will pull large numbers of extra visitors to London and the South East of England en route to the Dome."

The report endorsed previous estimates that the Dome could attract 12 million visits in 2000, and said that transport operators, together with hotels and bed-and-breakfast landlords, would also profit from the extra business generated in London and the South East.

It worked

right through the England game.

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Budget crisis threat: Chancellor Kohl's request for money back will lead to other European partners paying more

# Germany demands rebate from EU

BY KATHERINE BUTLER  
in Cardiff

HELMUT KOHL threatened a full-scale EU budgetary crisis at the Cardiff summit yesterday by demanding Germany's money back.

Facing elections in three months time and fighting for his political survival after 16 years in power, the German Chancellor is under pressure to return from the summit today with a pledge that Germany will be given a British-style rebate on its £7bn annual contribution to EU coffers.

Chancellor Kohl said: "We want a fairer share of the burden-sharing. The financial system is not all right." His demand triggered a similar call from the Dutch, Swedes and Austrians who also argue they are paying beyond their means.

But any cap on the German contribution would mean Britain and other governments would have to pay in billions of pounds a year more.

Tony Blair repeated yesterday that the British rebate negotiated by Mrs Thatcher in 1984 is not negotiable. An alternative way forward, he said, would be to slash the amounts the EU spends on agricultural subsidies as a way of trimming waste.

The "discount" Britain is entitled to averages at around £2bn a year which cuts its annual net contribution - the total after grants and other payments to Britain are deducted - to around £2.3bn a year.

The Spanish, Irish and other



Chancellor Helmut Kohl arrives late for the group photograph of European leaders and their ministers at Cardiff town hall

Louisa Butler/AP

big recipients of EU aid also vehemently rejected any change in the status quo. But Jacques Santer, the European Commission president, appeared to suggest that the British rebate could be up for grabs.

"All the cards have to be put on the table. If one country is paying less, other countries have to pay more."

Germany foots almost one-third of the EU's bills. But

against the background of soaring unemployment, German public opinion is increasingly hostile to what is viewed as an unfair share of the burden.

Werner Hoyer, the German European Affairs minister, told reporters: "Mr Kohl does not care about deadlines for a decision on this. He simply wants to make sure that nobody leaves Cardiff failing to understand that we are deadly serious about this. It is not an election gimmick."

Mr Kohl exploited a summit discussion on how to pay for EU expansion into eastern Europe to put his demand on the table, echoing Mrs Thatcher, who in 1984 pushed EU leaders into granting the UK an annual rebate worth two-thirds of its contribution to the budget.

Mr Kohl made clear the plan to admit five east European

countries early in the next century is not negotiable. Yet he said Bonn is not willing to bear the brunt of that expansion.

The current budgetary system favours countries with a large dependence on agriculture and regional funding. For example, Ireland is the biggest beneficiary in per capita terms, while Germans get the rawest deal.

No decision on revamping

the EU's financial system is expected until next year but Bonn's warning will cause alarm among the smaller member states.

The 15 leaders are expected to agree in their summit conclusions today that a summit in March under the chairmanship of Germany will be the deadline for sweeping reforms to the two biggest EU spending areas, farm policy and regional

grants. This is the context in which a new deal on the budget could be thrashed out.

An unpublished report from the European Court of Auditors, meanwhile, warns that to extend the British budget abatement system to Germany and other "paymaster" countries would be impossible without a massive transfer of costs onto the shoulders of the poorest nations.

At a lunch meeting of foreign ministers devoted almost entirely to the Balkan crisis, an "overwhelming majority" of those present said it was "indispensable" to have authorisation from the UN, according to Lamberto Dini, the Italian foreign minister. "We have to act in a legal framework."

The argument was reflected in a statement afterwards which announced that, following the example of Britain, the United States, Germany, France and Italy in their Contact Group talks in London on Friday, all 15 EU countries will ban all flights by Yugoslav and Serbian carriers until Mr Milosevic changes his ways in Kosovo.

But the statement sidestepped the Security Council issue, referring merely to the "much stronger response, of a qualitatively different order" which will be required if the crisis continues. It spoke vaguely of a "full range of options," including those which "may require" authorisation at the UN.

Kosovo's wounds, page 12

## Blair sermon on Europe's loss of faith

REFORMS TO tackle a loss of faith in the European Union among its citizens are to be pushed forward at a special summit this autumn, it was announced last night.

Tony Blair will meet his counterparts in Vienna this October to debate the future of Europe after agreement that the union must be decentralised.

The Prime Minister told the Cardiff European Council

meeting yesterday that citizens of Europe felt they had too little influence on its institutions. "I hope there can be a strong agreement that we need a decentralised Europe, not some federal super-state," he said in a television interview.

Mr Blair's comments echoed those in a letter from the German Chancellor, Hel-

mut Kohl, and the French President, Jacques Chirac, last week underlining the sovereignty of member states.

The Prime Minister's spokesman said last night there were two possible ways forward - to improve the institutions of the EU, for instance through an elected president of the European Commission, or to enhance the roles of member governments and their parliaments.

In his discussions with other European leaders in the run-up to this week's summit, Mr Blair had found much more support for the latter approach, he said.

In his remarks at yesterday's meeting the Prime Minister welcomed the letter sent by Chancellor Kohl and President Chirac. He also stressed that he did not wish to hash the European Commission, which had a valid role to play in ensuring that respect for the European

Union was maintained and in delivering the single market.

"Citizens of Europe do have concerns about the European Union and its institutions and if we are to maintain their confidence we need to ensure that they don't feel remote from the EU and its decision-making processes," the Prime Minister's spokesman said.

Chancellor Kohl had made a powerful statement about the issue yesterday, he added, say-

ing his position was in no way anti-Europe but that people had to be able to see decisions being made at a local level. "I think it is fair to say that there was consensus on this as a problem. The electors want to be part of a strong European Union but they do feel remote from its institutions and that gap has got to be closed if the European Union is to continue to demand support for the decisions that it takes," he said.

The move underlines a warning in a leaked internal Labour Party policy document, reported in *The Independent* yesterday, that the European Union was losing the support of its citizens.

The paper, approved by a committee chaired by Mr Blair, quoted research showing that fewer than half Europe's citizens believe the European Union is "a good thing" compared to 70 per cent in 1990.

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Yugoslav army troops during operations in the Kosovan village of Decani, where two Serb policemen were killed at the weekend

Robert Fisk

## Death of a town, Serb-style

THERE WASN'T a shop or a house without smashed windows. Shards of glass sprinkled the long grass and the pavements. A dog with black and white fur, shot through with bullets, lay on its back on the road, paws stretched skywards.

A few yards away a truck - burnt out, its cab door open, its paint peeled off by the heat - was down to its axles in a ditch. The Serb policemen who came running towards us out of a vandalised Coca-Cola store were not happy.

"You must turn back, you cannot drive through here," they shouted. "We tell you this for your own protection." We pondered their altruism. They had looted the shop they had just emerged from. They had

BY ROBERT FISK  
in Comerane

depopulated - these policemen and their colleagues - the village of Comerane, though the Serbs would no doubt claim that their ethnic Albanian "terrorist" enemies had done so.

And now even the main road out of town was deserted. Curtains flapped through broken upper windows. A rifle muzzle pointed at us through a fence.

For miles we had driven the abandoned road westward towards Pec, overtaking only truckloads of blue-uniformed cops, Yugoslav military armoured vehicles and security men lounging in the high grass above the road.

Police cars zig-zagged

through the convoys, blue lights flashing. Little wonder the Albanians of Comerane had fled. As usual, there was no way of knowing where they were - or how many had died.

When the police major at the next checkpoint stopped us, he turned to our female interpreter and said: "If I see you one more time here, I know what I am going to do with you."

And these, dear reader, are the words of a police officer. If these were the cops, heaven spare us the terrorists. But the gunmen of the Kosovo Liberation Army were busy further south.

Lieutenant Colonel Novica Zdravovic of the Serb security police - a far smarter figure than the thug who stopped us

in Comerane - had listed the casualties to his own men a few hours earlier: 21 policemen killed since the beginning of the year, 53 wounded and four kidnapped by "Albanian terrorists". Less than a day before, 34-year-old police officer Dragan Stramenkovic had been shot dead and a colleague killed near Decani.

Nor had the Yugoslav army escaped. Five of its soldiers were wounded in a KLA ambush near Stimlje; a BBC television crew drove into the aftermath and carried two of the badly wounded soldiers - one dropping into unconsciousness on the floor of their car - from the scene. When we visited the ambush site yesterday, the roadway was still

carpeted with hundreds of cartridge cases. A "perfidious" attack was how the Serb security forces described it - but Albanian sources said that four civilians had been killed over the weekend and three Albanian guerrillas were wounded in the ambush.

In the market town of Malisevo just 15 miles away, journalists arrived yesterday for what KLA officers had promised would be the movement's first press conference in "liberated Kosovo". A young man was standing on a wheelbarrow, painting out the Serbian Cyrillic road signs outside a bar enthusiastically named "McDonald's Grill".

But round the corner, a black uniformed Albanian militia

man holding a German sub-machine gun ushered us into a tea shop.

"We are very sorry you were invited to a press conference," he said. "There is no such press conference. Our information directorate will inform the press of the entire world in an e-mail message when you may be allowed to speak to us. I must ask you meanwhile not to report that I have said this to you." And with this extraordinary statement - we all enjoyed the bit about the e-mails - he marched out of the shop.

And he left us with one thought: if these are truly the insurgents of Kosovo, then maybe the Serbs have less to worry about than we thought.

Letters, Review, page 2

## Nato planes send message to Milosevic

AS NATO planes returned to their Mediterranean bases yesterday, the question that hung in the Balkan skies was: will they be back, and if so, will they be in earnest?

The alliance sent 68 combat aircraft backed by 17 support planes for air exercises over Macedonia and Albania, a signal of its presence in the region that was intended to deter President Slobodan Milosevic of Serbia from carrying out any further attacks in the province of Kosovo. None went within 15 miles of Yugoslav airspace, but the message was clear.

"We want to show that we are prepared to act if necessary in order to back up the international community to find a solution to this terrible problem of Kosovo," said the Nato Secretary-General, Javier Solana. "We are facing probably the last opportunity that president Slobodan Milosevic has to abide by international community recommendations in order to find a peaceful solution to the conflict," he told BBC radio.

As he spoke, British and French Jaguar ground-attack aircraft joined American F-16s, along with aircraft from Belgium, the Netherlands, Spain, Germany, Norway, Canada, Portugal, Greece, Turkey and Denmark. The presence of Greek aircraft, and the use of Greek bases, showed that in this confrontation Athens - which has remained loyal to Mr Milosevic in previous confrontations - is siding with its Nato allies.

Russia, which has also sided with Serbia in its clashes with the West, was more vocal in criticising the exercise. The Defence Minister, Igor Sergeev, said that though he had attended meetings at Nato headquarters last week when the exercises were planned, they had been unexpected.

"We discussed the Kosovo problem. We all agreed that first of all it was necessary to resolve it with political measures. And as soon as I get back to Moscow, I find out that the exercises have begun. This was unexpected for me," he told the

BY ANDREW MARSHALL  
in Washington

visiting US General, Hugh Shelton.

Russia recalled its senior military representative from Nato headquarters in protest, though this seemed to be more of a symbol than a real show of anger.

Mr Milosevic was expected in Moscow yesterday for talks with the Russian President Boris Yeltsin. Russia has agreed to try to persuade Mr Milosevic that the West is serious when it threatens further military action if the fighting in Kosovo is not brought to a close. The US President, Bill Clinton, was also due to speak to Mr Yeltsin last night.

At the EU summit in Cardiff yesterday, the Foreign Secretary, Robin Cook, said: "President Milosevic ought to look very closely at what is happening just over his border and remember that all options are open."

"He has got to stop the violence now and get back to the negotiating table."

Mr Solana said: "In view of the deteriorating situation on the ground, Nato just a few days ago took a number of far-reaching decisions."

"So, Nato is preparing to go further if required to halt the violence and protect the civilian populations."

But Nato believes that to go further, it will need a UN security Council resolution. Such a move was being discussed in New York yesterday, but Russia, as a permanent member of the Security Council, has a veto. So keeping Moscow happy will be vital if further action is to go ahead.

Nato's military planners were asked last week to prepare details of possible air and ground operations in the Balkans to support peace in Kosovo.

Kofi Annan, the UN Secretary-General, told reporters in Rome that Mr Yeltsin had promised to do everything that he could to persuade Mr Milosevic. "I think if we use diplomacy and force that threatens... we should be able to succeed," he said.

## Clinton scandal hits Democrats' fortunes

PRESIDENT BILL Clinton's current difficulties could have an adverse effect on the Democrats' political fortunes after all, a new opinion poll suggested yesterday. The poll, conducted by the independent Pew Research Institute in advance of November's mid-term Congressional elections, found that support for the Democrats had slipped in the past three months, particularly in groups - including women and the over-50s - that have tended to favour the Democrats.

Three months ago, a poll by the same organisation showed Democrats leading Republicans by 52 to 40 per cent, fuelling Democrats' hopes that they could win back the House of Representatives in November. That gap has narrowed to 46 to 44 - regarded as statistically insignificant as it falls within the poll's 3.5 per cent margin of error.

One factor thought to have contributed to the Democrats' decline is a fall in President Clinton's popularity, from 65 per cent in March to 59 per cent now. Pollsters have identified Mr Clinton's personal standing as a crucial indicator at a time when public interest in politics generally is assessed to be low.

No one, either in the most optimistic ranks of the Democratic Party or among the most pessimistic of the Republicans, has any thought that the Democrats could win back the Senate from Republican control. At least 10 seats would need to change hands, and projections give the Democrats at best two. Both parties have, however, allowed themselves to think that the Democrats have a chance of recapturing the 11

BY MARY DEJEVSKY  
in Washington

seats they would need to win back the 435-member House of Representatives. A total of 59 seats are up for election.

Until the latest poll, the tide was seen to be running strongly in the Democrats' favour - strongly enough to panic the Republicans, if not to give the Democrats more than a flicker of hope that they could win control of the House. The Democrats were seen to have benefited from the strength of the US economy, with Mr Clinton reaping most of the credit and the majority Republicans blamed for the non-passage of popular legislation - above all, restrictions on the tobacco companies.

Before the last mid-term elections four years ago, the economy was cited as the main concern by two thirds of the electorate and the Republicans won their landslide victory on Newt Gingrich's Contract with America. Now, barely one quarter of voters say they are worried about the economy.

Demography also seems to be on the Democrats' side, with women of voting age outnumbering men by 7 million, and a sharp rise in the number of Hispanics qualified to vote. Both groups tend to favour the Democrats, although their voting preference is counterbalanced by their greater tendency not to vote at all.

According to Norman Ornstein, an influential analyst on the political right, America could be described as being "a hotbed of social rest", with the economy flourishing, crime falling and a President in the



Gingrich: Landslide

White House whose personal popularity rivals that of Dwight Eisenhower and Ronald Reagan at their peak.

Against this, however, are incumbency history - and the unexpected, all of which work for the Republicans. The fact that so many Americans are feeling good about themselves and the state of the country is said to favour incumbents - at state and national level. Most state governors seeking re-election

in November are expected to be returned. The US Congress, for the first time since 1974, has a positive approval rating, a change which makes the Democrats' quest to win the House even more of a struggle.

Historically, the party of the sitting President loses in mid-term Congressional elections, and has tended to lose more heavily in the sixth year of a presidency. Mr Clinton's personal popularity appeared to make this less likely in 1998, but no one rules out some development on the sex-scandal front that could cause a precipitate fall in his ratings, with a knock-on effect on the standing of the party and the fortunes of Democratic candidates at the polls.

The chances of Vice-President Al Gore winning the Democrat nomination, and the Presidency for the Democrats in 2000 are judged to be greater if he has a Republican-majority Congress that he can blame for obstruction than if there is a hybrid Congress that has still achieved nothing.

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— THE TUESDAY REVIEW, PAGE 4

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# Soweto, 22 years after the killings

NOWANDI AND her friends, Monica and Lucy, did not glance at Hector Peterson's memorial as they hurried past on their way to school. They were in a danger of being late for the mid-year exams.

This is the cold, dry season in South Africa's high interior. A thick fall of smoke from coal fires hangs over Soweto, just as it did 22 years ago today, when Hector Peterson died. He was at Orlando West High School, as Nowandi is now, but in 1976 he and thousands of other pupils boycotted the exams and marched in protest against an education system designed to keep blacks down, beginning an uprising which eventually carried away white rule.

Hector is the most famous victim of the events of 16 June 1976, thanks to the photograph of his body being carried away after the police opened fire. It is reproduced in granite on the memorial to him "and all other young heroes and heroines of our struggle who laid down their lives for freedom, peace and democracy".

Since South Africa attained majority rule, 16 June has been a public holiday, Youth Day "We have learnt about Hector in school," said Nowandi, "but I don't know many of the details. Maybe on Tuesday they will be organising something here."

Her headmaster, who did not want to give his name, remembered the day of Hector's death all too well, saying: "I was a teacher here in 1976, when pupils from all over Soweto marched to this school. Pain creased his face as he pointed to the school yard. 'The police were standing at the top of the hill, firing down, and people were dying in this yard.'"

I forbore from telling him that I had been in an aircraft circling overhead, reporting on the events, or that I spent the following day at Orlando police station, watching the bodies being brought in.

For educators of the headmaster's generation, it has been a constant struggle to maintain standards, first against the hostility of the white authorities and after 1976 against the contempt of the younger generation. They risked being denounced as "sellouts" by activists who sought to make the townships ungovernable.

While the worst of the radicalised "comrades" descended into the kind of murderous thuggery epitomised by Winnie Mandela's "football team", many thousands more yielded to the slogan, "Liberation first, then education". Now into their forties, unemployed and unemployable, they are known as the "lost generation".

According to the 15-year-old daughter of Geraldine Fraser-Moleketi, however, today's children face a more difficult struggle. In her day, says Ms

BY RAYMOND WHITAKER  
in Johannesburg

Fraser-Moleketi, welfare minister, the goal was clear - the right to a proper education, untainted by racism. Among people her daughter's age, the battle lines are more blurred. The education system is beset by drugs, teenage pregnancies and lack of funds.

Education is the largest area of government expenditure, accounting for nearly 30 per cent of the budget, but that is not enough to overcome the legacy of the apartheid years, when 10 times more was spent on a white pupil than a black one. The government, complaining that 90 per cent of the budget goes on teachers' salaries, has been trying to cut their numbers so that more can be spent on books and buildings. Last week, however, it was forced to back down by the threat of the first-ever national teachers' strike.

While better-off black parents send their children to formerly all-white suburban schools, and the wealthiest whites set up private schools to educate their offspring, Orlando West has to struggle with low funding and parents "trapped by their low incomes", as one teacher, Veli Ndlovu, put it.

His headmaster said he believed relative normality began to return to the school around 1986, but for the younger and more outspoken Mr Ndlovu, that was the year "the quality of education collapsed completely". He had been due to complete his schooling in 1976, but had to wait until he was 22. Most of his schoolmates left South Africa to join the armed struggle; some now hold high government positions.

But for everyone with a curriculum vitae like Murphy Morobe's - an organiser of the 16 June 1976 march and a leader of the South African Student Movement, six months' hard labour for refusing to testify against Tokyo Sexwale, another African National Congress luminary; three years on Robben Island for sedition; now chairman of the Financial and Fiscal Commission - there are thousands of others just trying to get along and give their own children a decent education. They would be disillusioned if they could hear Mr Ndlovu.

"The problems we have had over the past decade result from a total breakdown of the culture of learning and teaching," he said. "... In many ways, education in the townships is starting from the beginning, and we are no further than we were in 1976."

If this is what their own teachers think, Nowandi and her fellow pupils in Orlando West are entitled to wonder whether the cause for which Hector Peterson and so many others died has yet succeeded.



Mbasa Makhubo carrying Hector Peterson, with Hector's sister Sophie, in Soweto on 16 June 1976 Sam Nzima

## Botha refuses to apologise

DEFIANT TO the last, the ageing apartheid-era president PW Botha refused at the close of his trial yesterday to apologise for human rights abuses committed during his rule.

"He is not aware of anything that he must apologise for," Mr Botha's lawyer, Ernst Penzhorn, said.

Mr Botha, 82, was on trial for smugging the Truth and Reconciliation Commission, which is investigating apartheid crimes. If found guilty, Mr Botha faces an unspecified fine or two years in jail.

Prosecutor Bruce Morrison said Mr Botha, nicknamed the "Big Crocodile" for his stubborn political style, had deliberately defied the commission. "His refusal to attend is the result of a wilful and deliberate defiance," Mr Morrison told Judge Victor Langa.

Desmond Tutu, chairman of the Truth Commission, had appealed for Mr Botha to apologise publicly for the brutalities of his government. Mr Tutu had said earlier this month that

BY PAUL HARRIS  
in George

such an act of contrition would help heal racial problems still plaguing the country.

Mr Penzhorn said Mr Botha had been "astonished" by Mr Tutu's statement.

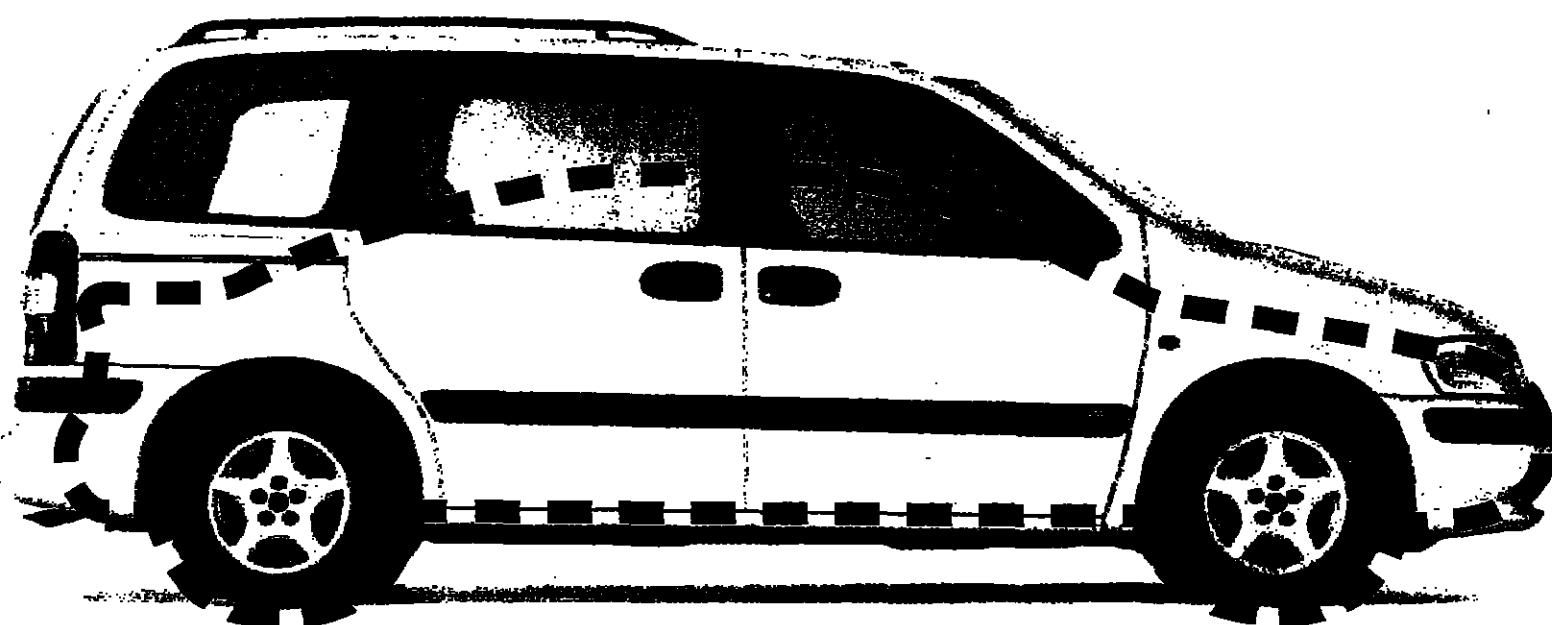
Mr Botha ignored three subpoenas to appear before the commission, which wanted to question him about his role as head of the State Security Council, a body that coordinated a security crackdown on anti-apartheid groups.

Meanwhile, South Africa said yesterday an apartheid-era chemical and biological weapons programme had been wound up and its material for offensive purposes destroyed.

A statement issued by government spokesman Joel Netshitenzhe said the termination of the programme was done in cooperation with countries which possessed the necessary expertise. It did not indicate when the programme was closed down.

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# Iraq sees hope for end to sanctions

BY PATRICK COCKBURN

RICHARD BUTLER, head of the United Nations team monitoring the elimination of Iraq's weapons of mass destruction, has said in Baghdad that he hopes outstanding issues will be resolved in the next two months. He said agreement has been reached with the Iraqi government on the inspection process.

It is all very different in tone from Mr Butler's previous visits. Standing next to Tariq Aziz, the Iraqi deputy prime minister, Mr Butler said: "Mr Aziz and I will take stock on 9 August, and it is my earnest hope that when we do that we will be looking at a slate which has been pretty well ticked off."

Previously, Iraq routinely denounced Mr Butler, the former Australian ambassador to the UN, as no more than an American agent, determined to prevent economic sanctions on Iraq being lifted by always demanding fresh information on its biological, chemical, nuclear and missile programmes.

Only last week, the Iraqi newspaper *Babbar*, controlled by Uday, the elder son of the Iraqi leader, Saddam Hussein, said, in reference to Mr Butler that it was time to "stop courting this mad dog".

It even suggested, continuing the analogy, that abandoning Iraqi traditions of tolerance and courtesy, "the time has come to chop off the tongue of this dog".

The sudden amity between Mr Butler and Mr Aziz is hard to explain. But both sides are on their best behaviour. The critical moment for Iraq will be Mr Butler's next report in October on Iraq's compliance with UN resolutions on eliminating weapons of mass destruction.

Baghdad wants to show to sympathetic members of the Security Council that it has done all in its power to meet the demands of the UN Special Committee (Unscop) on weapons of mass destruction, which Mr Butler heads.

Mr Butler, for his part, was criticised by Russia and France during the last crisis between Iraq and the UN in February for his belligerent rhetoric towards Iraq. At one moment he even implied that Baghdad might attack Israel and raze Tel Aviv.

His more moderate ap-



Iraqi women and children queue for their monthly food rations as US and British sanctions continue to bite

proach during his present visit to Iraq may not necessarily lead to a clean bill of health for Iraq in October.

After the UN envoy delivered his last, very negative, report on Iraq's compliance with UN resolutions in April, General Amr al-Saadi, adviser to President Saddam on Unscop, told *The Independent*: "The role played

by Butler to serve American policy against Iraq is worse than any role played by an ordinary spy." He said the April report implied that Iraq had done nothing to eliminate its weapons since 1991.

General Saadi said one of the problems for Iraq was that in 1995 it handed over relevant documents on its weapons pro-

grammes secreted to the UN by General Hussein Kamel, who defected to Jordan.

"We don't have a copy," Saadi said. "We don't know what the documents say. They (Unscop) come up with selective quotes from them, which we haven't seen before. The papers provide a good mine for procrastination."

The US and Britain are eager to maintain sanctions on Iraq, but not to repeat the confrontation of February. The US is scaling down its task force in the Gulf, which was dispatched with much fanfare at the beginning of the year. One aircraft carrier and Stealth bombers have been withdrawn. Officials in Washington say

they are prepared to be more flexible in allowing Iraq to spend money for humanitarian and development purposes, so long as they can prevent Saddam Hussein from gaining control of cash inflows from Iraq's oil revenues. These are limited to \$4bn every six months by the lack of spare parts for the Iraqi oil industry.

## US will fund opposition to Saddam

THE UNITED STATES will announce a new strategy for boosting the Iraqi opposition to Saddam Hussein this week.

Propelled by Congress and anxious to fill the vacuum left by the disintegration of previous policies, the US will announce a programme of \$5m (£3.1m) to assist the opposition. The plan is likely to include some support for Shia opposition groups based in Iran for the first time.

The US established the Iraqi National Congress (INC) as the main channel for Central Intelligence Agency (CIA) support after the 1991 invasion of Kuwait. But relations with the INC deteriorated and support was switched to the London-based Iraqi National Accord. Both were effectively wiped out on the ground when Saddam's forces moved into Iraq and Kuwait in 1996.

Since then, the opposition has fragmented with infighting and lack of resources and presence on the ground apparently dooming it to impotence.

But pressure has built up for a new policy. Congress has pushed for a more active stance to overthrow President Saddam and the existing policy of containment through weapons inspections and sanctions is starting to look threadbare.

Last month, Congress approved the \$5m along with plans for a new radio station broadcasting to Iraq, and this week the administration is expected to announce how the cash will be spent.

The money will be overt rather than secret, and is likely to be put towards boosting the democratic credentials of the opposition. One possibility would be to support moves by the opposition to create a council of national unity, drawing together all the different factions. A meeting was held in London last February organised by the

BY ANDREW MARSHALL  
in Washington

INA to enable the organisations to speak with one voice, and there have also been suggestions that something approximating a government in exile might be formed in London.

The US is anxious to demonstrate that it does not regard the current Iraqi regime as salvageable, as do many of its erstwhile allies in the Gulf War coalition. Instead, it will underline that it is working towards a new regime, formed from the democratic opposition. But with the evaporating of the opposition it has found it hard to claim that there is an alternative.

The US's discussions with the opposition have included for the first time a Tehran-based group, the Supreme Council for Islamic Revolution in Iraq (Sciri). As the name might suggest, it has little in common with the US and has been working very closely with the Islamic regime in Iran. But amongst the opposition groups, it has ground forces in Iraq which harass Iraqi troops in the south of the country. It represents elements within Iraq's substantial Shia minority.

Contacts between the US and the Sciri have accelerated this year, with frequent trips by the movement's leader, Mohammed Bakr al-Hakim, to Kuwait where US forces and aircraft are based. Hamid Bayati, the organisation's London representative, visited Washington last week and met representatives of the US government.

Relations between the US and Iran have warmed noticeably since the election of the moderate Mohammad Khatami as Iran's President last year. Iran and the US have few interests in common, but they do share a desire to limit Iraq's aggression.

## Baghdad warning on oil-for-food deal

IRAQ WARNED the United Nations Security Council yesterday that it would withdraw from the oil-for-food programme if council members approved a resolution stipulating the programme was an ongoing operation.

"We told all council members that this would mean disengaging Iraq from the pro-

BY NICOLE WINFIELD  
in New York

gramme." Iraq's UN ambassador, Nizar Hamdoun, said yesterday after delivering the warning to the council president, Antonio Monteiro of Portugal.

Iraq was barred from freely exporting oil in 1990 following

its invasion of Kuwait. In 1996, the council approved the oil-for-food programme, which allows limited exports of Iraqi oil to fund humanitarian supplies and to compensate Gulf War victims.

The United States had hoped to transform the deal, which must be renewed by the Security Council every six months,

into a programme that would continue as long as economic sanctions remain in place.

Late last month, the US tried in a draft resolution to link that proposal to the approval of a \$300m (£185m) shipment of spare parts for Iraq's oil industry. But the proposal ran into resistance from Britain and other council members.

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### IN BRIEF

#### Nigerian political prisoners freed

NIGERIA'S NEW military leadership yesterday ordered the release of nine political prisoners to "facilitate the process of national reconciliation".

The prisoners included General Olusegun Obasanjo, head of state from 1976-1979, but 1993 presidential election winner Moshood Abiola was not mentioned.

#### School shooting

A MALE teacher, 45, and a female school employee, 74, were shot and wounded yesterday at a high school in Richmond, Virginia, United States. Two suspects were taken into custody. Students at Armstrong High School were talking their final exams at the time, police said.

Both the injured were being treated in hospital.

#### Uneasy peace

ON BOTH sides of the disputed Ethiopian-Eritrean border, relief at a US-brokered deal stopping air raids was mixed yesterday with concerns over a continuing ground war. The accord left unresolved the biggest obstacle to peace: Ethiopia reiterated its demand that Eritrea withdraw from the disputed areas before peace talks begin.

#### Danish bridge jam

ON ITS first full day open to car traffic, the bridge linking Copenhagen to continental Europe had its first traffic jam yesterday. The bridge, which cost about \$5.3bn, was beset by twice as many cars - about 15,000 by early afternoon - as had been projected.

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# BUSINESS

Market turmoil: Pound and dollar stronger as equities tumble in London and New York

## BRIEFING

### Windfall for 170,000

Over 170,000 AMP policyholders in the UK netted windfalls worth an average of £5,000 each as the giant Australian insurer floated on Sydney's stock market. The average value of the windfalls rocketed by 45 per cent as institutions bought the shares heavily. But some policyholders, who opted for a free trading facility, will miss out on a big chunk of yesterday's bonanza. See page 18

### Arriva loses another executive



Gordon Hodgson said the finance division would be sold while managing director Michael Gwillt would resign. He is expected to receive a £115,000 payoff.

Arriva yesterday waved goodbye to another executive as it issued a profit warning. Shares in the bus and car group plunged 70p to 370p as it warned that the decline in used car prices would cause profits to fall below expectations. The news caused share prices in other leasing and car hire groups, such as Lex and Avis Europe, to fall. Chief executive

### 'Chainsaw Al' gets the chop

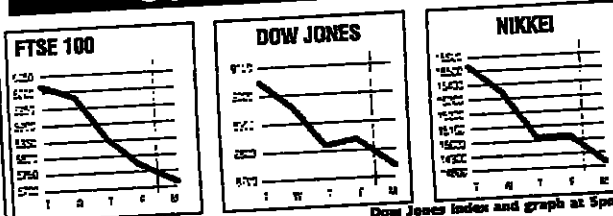
Al Dunlap, the turnaround wizard who earned the nickname "Chainsaw Al" because of his record of taking charge of ailing corporations and reviving them with huge workforce reductions, was himself given the chop yesterday by the company he has headed for the last two years, Sunbeam.

The board of the Florida-based appliance manufacturer said in a statement that Mr Dunlap was to be replaced by Peter Langerman. Mr Langerman said in a statement that outside directors had lost confidence in Mr Dunlap's leadership. Sunbeam lost \$45m (£28m) in the first quarter on a 4 per cent drop in sales.

Soon after his arrival at Sunbeam, Mr Dunlap cut its payroll by 12,000. Last month, he announced a further workforce reduction of 6,400 jobs. At his previous home, Scott Paper, he slashed 18,000 jobs and sold the firm to Kimberly Clark.

Only in February, Mr Dunlap negotiated a new three-year contract with the Sunbeam board worth \$2 m a year. Still in good graces then, he boasted: "You can't overpay a great executive ... Don't you think I'm a bargain?"

## STOCK MARKETS



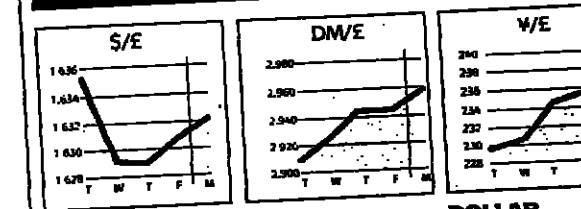
Index	Close	Change	Change (%)	52 wk high	52 wk low	Vol
FTSE 100	5715.70	-54.10	-0.94	6150.50	4382.80	4.02
FTSE 250	5750.00	-111.20	-1.90	5970.90	4394.20	3.11
FTSE 350	2789.30	-31.80	-1.13	2940.10	2141.80	3.87
FTSE All Share	2730.58	-30.73	-1.11	2872.00	2106.59	3.82
FTSE SmallCap	2730.80	-25.20	-0.91	2793.80	2106.59	3.02
FTSE Fledgling	1489.30	-13.40	-0.89	1517.10	1225.20	3.02
FTSE AIM	1128.80	-5.00	-0.44	1146.90	965.90	1.10
FTSE EBL00	1007.55	-12.42	-1.22	1021.91	6971.32	1.63
Dow Jones	8741.27	-84.45	-0.96	9261.91	6971.32	1.63
Nikkei	14825.17	-197.16	-1.31	20910.79	14488.21	1.03
Hang Seng	7462.50	-452.94	-5.72	16820.31	7673.29	5.34
Data	5527.32	-143.51	-2.53	5787.70	3487.24	2.87

## INTEREST RATES



Index	3 months	1 yr	5 yr	10 yr	15 yr	30 yr
UK	7.69	0.96	7.70	0.61	5.62	1.43
US	5.69	0.09	5.78	0.34	5.39	1.01
Japan	0.54	0.05	0.59	0.27	1.48	1.16
Germany	3.56	0.42	3.87	0.59	4.76	0.93

## CURRENCIES



Index	at Spot	Change	Yr Ago
Dollar	1.6318	+0.11c	1.6355
D-Mark	2.9294	+1.60pf	2.8328
Yen	238.92	+93.65	185.37
S index	104.90	0.00	100.30

## OTHER INDICATORS

Index	Close	Chg	Yr Ago
Brent Oil (\$)	10.78	-0.06	16.99
Gold (\$)	286.05	-0.45	341.05
Silver (\$)	5.09	-0.07	4.71

## TOURIST RATES

Country	Rate	Country	Rate
Australia (\$)	2.6865	Mexican (nuevo peso)	13.40
Austria (schillings)	20.11	Netherlands (guilder)	3.2253
Belgium (francs)	59.16	New Zealand (\$)	3.1491
Canada (\$)	2.3314	Norway (krone)	12.21
Cyprus (pounds)	0.8360	Portugal (escudos)	291.51
Denmark (krone)	10.96	Saudi Arabia (rials)	5.9357
Finland (markka)	8.7558	Singapore (\$)	2.7123
France (francs)	9.6060	Spain (pesetas)	242.16
Germany (marks)	2.8722	Sweden (krone)	8.4013
Greece (drachma)	485.89	Switzerland (francs)	2.8865
Hong Kong (\$)	12.23	Thailand (bahts)	64.34
Ireland (pounds)	63.22	Turkey (liras)	411223
India (rupees)	5.5370	USA (\$)	1.5910
Israel (shekels)	2835		
Italy (lira)	232.95		
Japan (yen)	6.1852		
Malaysia (ringgits)	0.6230		
Malta (lira)			

## Asian crisis sends shares into a dive

A NEW BOUT of financial turmoil in Asia sent share prices tumbling in London and New York yesterday but also drove the pound and dollar higher as investors around the globe flocked to whatever safe havens they could find.

Speaking at the European Union summit in Cardiff, Tony Blair, the Prime Minister, went so far as to describe Europe and the US as "two pillars of stability" in the worst global economic crisis since the early 1980s.

The Japanese yen weakened to its lowest level against the dollar for eight years, passing the ¥146 level with no signs that its fall might be levelling out. Its latest nosedive started last week after comments by Robert Rubin, the US Treasury Secretary, were seen as ruling out any prospect of the G7 coming to its rescue with joint intervention.

News that Japan is in recession has sent a shiver through the rest of Asia, which depends on the region's biggest economy for its own recovery. Given their first chance to respond to confirmation on Friday that Japan's GDP is declining, markets across Asia tumbled yesterday.

In Japan, sitting uneasily at the centre of the storm, the Nikkei index fell by only 1.3 per cent, down 197 points at 14,825.17. But Hong Kong's Hang Seng index dropped nearly 6 per cent to close 453 lower at 7,462.5.

Investors and Asian governments are showing signs of impatience over the slow pace of financial reform in Japan and the cautious reflationary measures adopted by the government. Yesterday Hong Kong's

BY DIANE COYLE in London  
AND STEPHEN VINES in Hong Kong

Chief Executive, Tung Chee-hwa, on a visit to Australia, said: "At the moment, of course, the best thing to do is to persuade the Japanese government to get on with it." He was reacting to news that unemployment in Hong Kong had climbed to a 15-year high.

Elsewhere in Asia other stock markets continued their remorseless decline. The Thai market shed 5.7 per cent, Seoul hit an 11-year low with a 4.8 per cent decline, and Manila, Malaysia and Singapore all saw more than 4 per cent wiped off the value of shares.

These Far Eastern nerves infected stock markets around the globe. Although a combination of a transport strike and England's first World Cup match kept trading unusually quiet in London, the FTSE 100 index ended 54 points lower at 5,715.7. At one point it had shed 124 points, amounting to a paper loss of some £22bn in the third successive day of falling share prices.

On the other hand the pound gained two pence to reach DM2.96, rising with the US currency. The sterling index against a range of currencies rose 0.8 to 105.7.

On Wall Street the Dow Jones index had fallen 134 points by mid-morning, although it later recovered to 8,765, just 70 points down. But the safe haven status of Treasury bonds took long-term yields to a record low. The benchmark 30-year bond gained nearly a full point, its

yield dipping to 5.62 per cent - the lowest since its first issue in 1977. In London, gilt futures prices reached all-time highs.

Investment analysts were sharply divided in their views about the implications of Asia's cataclysm for the western economies. Gerard Lyons of DKB in London, one of the pessimists, predicted a slowdown in the US and UK, where exporters will be hit by the loss of Asian markets. This in turn would keep shares falling, he warned.

However, Michael Hughes at ING Barings Asset Management predicted that Asia's woes would boost western markets. "Japan has been saving for the rest of the world, and those savings have to go somewhere. They are clearly not being spent in Japan," he said.

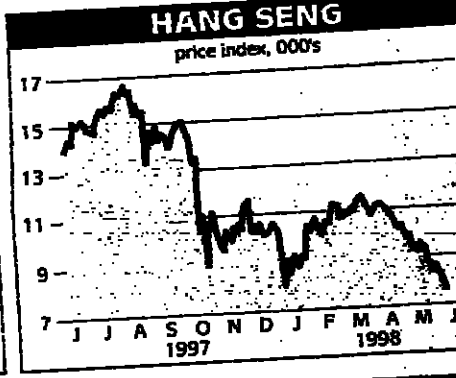
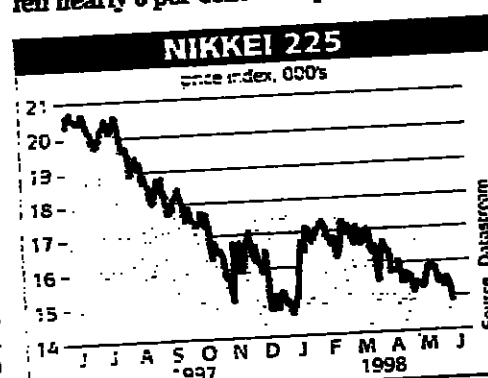
Yet economists did agree that events in Asia ruled out a rise in US interest rates for now, even though growth is still charging ahead at an extraordinary pace.

About prospects for UK interest rates there was less certainty, with the City's eyes on official earnings figures due tomorrow. A further increase in pay growth will be seen as a possible catalyst for the Bank of England's Monetary Policy Committee to raise the cost of borrowing once again.

Hong Kong's Mr Tung, speaking in Australia, had just been given news that one-month interbank loan rates had soared to 20 per cent, compared with their Friday close at 12.3 per cent, as investors scrambled to withdraw Hong Kong dollar deposits. Later in the day the rate eased back to around 15 per cent.



A Hong Kong trader looks dejectedly at his screen yesterday. The Hang Seng index fell nearly 6 per cent as Japan's troubles sent shockwaves through the region.



## Row over British Steel jobs

BRITISH STEEL yesterday found itself in the middle of a political row after signalling another round of major job cuts to fend off the effects of a strong pound and the Asian crisis.

The company said a "significant" number of employees would lose their posts over the next 12 months but would not endorse some analysts' expectations that 10,000 jobs could go within four years.

Chairman and chief executive, Sir Brian Moffatt, said 2,400 positions were lost over the last year as pre-tax profits plunged from £451m to £315m.

The high pound wiped £500m off group profits but the company was also hit by the effect of the Asian crisis, which made exports to that area difficult and imports cheaper.

BY TERRY MACALISTER

The BS problems were seized on by opposition MPs like the shadow president of the Board of Trade John Redwood who called on Chancellor Gordon Brown to change economic strategy.

Mr Redwood said the job losses within BS were typical of what was happening throughout industry, adding: "The British Steel results show the enormous damage Labour's economic policy is now doing the efficient heartland of UK manufacturing."

Sir Brian himself would not speculate on how long the pound would remain at its current level but said his company would proceed on the assumption that it would remain strong.

He said the company was in good shape despite the difficulties, adding: "The engine room for profit is the company's UK asset base which again put in a very strong performance with a significant number of new production and efficiency records."

He said the company would continue to protect shareholder value by a three-part strategy started in 1997. This includes streamlining the organisation structures and working practices to improve productivity, create a more cost-effective supplier base and build on the information technology gains it had established

by outsourcing work to Cap Gemini. "Such significant changes will take some three to four years to become fully effective but good progress has already been made," the company said.

BS has continued to invest heavily in its businesses but has still built up a cash pot of £446m. Sir Brian might consider a further share buyback similar to the £146m one last year, but it had not given up on the search for acquisitions.

He said: "With the current uncertainty in south east Asia it is unlikely that we will invest in that region in the short term. However other areas of the world, particularly Europe and North America, could present profitable prospects."

## Mirror plunges as Springer drops bid

AXEL SPRINGER, the German publishing group, yesterday walked away from a bid for Mirror Group, causing shares in the troubled newspaper publisher to plunge 11 per cent.

Springer said that after "an extensive review of all issues, including the various publishing aspects" it had decided not to make an offer for Mirror.

BY PETER THAL LARSEN

24.5p to 28.5p, David Montgomery, the group's chief executive, welcomed the announcement. "This always looked like an attempt to take control of Mirror Group on the cheap," he said.

"Axel Springer at no time approached us to talk about price, although we would have been

happy to share with them our view about the current and future value of the business."

Springer's board is understood to have made the decision after agreeing that other potential acquisitions outside the UK offered better value.

The news ends weeks of speculation about Mirror's future and increases the pressure on Mr Montgomery to reverse

the group's flagging share price. Last night, analysts said they expected the shares to slip below 20p unless another bidder entered the fray. But Trinity, the regional newspaper publisher which had been in talks with Mirror before Springer emerged, is thought to be unwilling to offer the 300p a share that Mirror's board is holding out for.

## Tetley scraps stock market flotation plans

TETLEY GROUP, the UK's largest tea maker, yesterday unexpectedly scrapped plans to list on the stock market amid speculation that it had received a bid approach that could top the £400m it planned to raise in the flotation.

In a one-line statement, the maker of Tetley and Quick-brew tea, said that, given its "overriding wish to maximise shareholder value", it had decided not to go ahead with the flotation and would "pursue another opportunity" instead.

The company declined to comment further, but City sources said that last month's announcement that Tetley was planning to float was likely to have attracted a trade buyer.

"The process of flotation was always likely to flush out a predator," said one source. Speculations are mounting that an international company, such as Swiss giant Nestlé could come in with a bid in the next few weeks.

Yesterday, a spokesman for Nestlé declined to comment. Tata India, a subsidiary of the Indian conglomerate, was

also mentioned as a possible suitor.

The other UK leading tea makers, such as Unilever, Brooke Bond, which owns the PG Tips brand, or Hillsdown Holdings' Typhoo, were thought unlikely to bid for Tetley as takeover would run into competition problems.

Tetley is 75 per cent owned by a consortium of venture capital groups led by PFM Ventures, which were behind the £190m management buy-out from Allied Domecq in 1995.

The chairman and chief executive officer, Leon Allen, and the finance director, Roger Price, each own an 8 per cent stake. Analysts said Tetley's flotation had received scant institutional interest because the likely float price was deemed to be too high.

Tetley's flotation may have also been damaged by the forthcoming £1.7bn London listing of Coca-Cola Beverages, which has monopolised institutional interest in the UK drinks sector.

## AROUND THE WORLD'S MARKETS

### LONDON

FOR THE FIFTH consecutive trading day shares retreated. Footsie ended 54.1 points off at 5,715.7; at one time it was 123.7 lower. Second and third liners were also hit. The market was pulled lower by the continuing Asian crisis and the strong pound. The Underground strike and trading activity. BT was one of the best performing blue chips, enjoying delayed reaction to its European strategy conference on Friday. The shares rose 10.5p to 653.5p.

Derek Pain, page 21

### NEW YORK

US STOCKS slumped in morning trading as tumbling Asian markets heightened investors' fears over the financial turmoil in the region. At midday the Dow Jones Industrial Average was down 121.82 points, more than 1 pct, at 8,713.12, as dealers rushed to cut their exposure to companies with large interests in Asia. The Far East troubles sparked a bout of safe-haven buying of US government bonds which pushed the yield on the benchmark 30-year Treasury bond to 5.61 pct.

### TOKYO

THE Nikkei 225 Index tumbled below 15,000 and the dollar soared to an eight-year high against the yen, setting off a plunge in Asian stocks and currencies from Seoul to Singapore. "The economy's in freefall," said Stephen Bronte, of Japanese equity hedge fund in Tiburon, California. The benchmark Nikkei fell 197.16 points, or 1.31 per cent, to 14,825.17, its lowest since Jan. 13. The broader Topix index of all shares on the first section of the Tokyo Stock Exchange sank 10.04 points to 1167.21.

### HONG KONG

HONG KONG'S benchmark Hang Seng posted its biggest one-day fall in five months as the weakening yen sent borrowing costs soaring. The index dropped 452.94, or 5.7 per cent, to 7,462.50. Since May, the index has shed almost 30 per cent of its value. After the market closed yesterday, the government said the unemployment rate in May rose to a 14-year high of 4.2 per cent as the city confronts falling property prices, slumping consumer spending and an economy poised to tip into recession.

### AUSTRALIA

AUSTRALIAN STOCKS fell, led by commodity producers such as Broken Hill Proprietary, on concern over slumping Asian economies. Shares in AMP Australia's largest fund manager, rose as high as A\$35.98 on their first day of trading, before closing at A\$23.00 - well above the minimum initial sale price to institutions of A\$16 a share. The benchmark All Ordinaries index, which won't include AMP until August, fell for the ninth day in 10, shedding 4.2 points to 2567.5. Twice as many stocks fell as rose.

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# they scraps ck market tation plan



# Why we failed to see the Asian contagion coming

SUDDENLY, people are becoming worried. For 99 per cent of the time, financial markets are ahead of reality – indeed sometimes so far ahead that reality is unable to catch up. This is natural and normal, for it is after all the job of financial markets to look forward, price risks, and anticipate changes in the world economy. But every now and again the relationship is reversed. The world changes and for a while it is the markets that are scrambling behind. The last few weeks are one such period, for sentiment has suddenly deteriorated. Two questions: why are the markets behind the curve and what events will happen that will push them ahead of it?

The "why?" of course is the easier. Over the last few weeks it has become clear to the markets that Japan would be gravely hit by the fall in demand in the rest of East Asia. Actually it should have been clear months ago that the country would move into recession this year, but the Japanese authorities were utterly resolute in the view that it wouldn't.

I suppose they may have had some influence on market opinion, though I think there was a greater force. This is the markets' difficulty in appreciating not just the degree of contagion that would occur, but the psychological effect of failure on people in the region who have only been accustomed to success. The developing economies of East Asia knew nothing but success.

Anyway, as each successive economic package in Japan failed to stimulate home demand, and as the regional collapse hit export demand, the message gradually sank home that what was happening in developing Asia could also happen in developed Asia. The first-quarter figures last Friday were worse than ex-



HAMISH MCRAE

*At each stage things have turned out worse than expected. There is clearly more bad news to come*

pected, so the magnitude of the decline came as a slight surprise, though the direction of the numbers did not. But if everyone is feeling shell-shocked, even modest surprises have a big impact when they are on the downside.

So at each stage things have turned out a little worse than the consensus expected. It is almost impossible to think of any significant piece of news coming out of the region over the last nine months that has been better than the markets had forecast. This process will continue for a few months yet,

for there is clearly more bad news to come. Thus there are still people in the markets who believe that China will not devalue, and though the consensus now on balance do probably reckon that it will, there is room for further disappointment for those who don't.

For there is really no evidence anywhere yet. The graph shows the regional trend in industrial production for the region, and though you can just discern a little upward kick for both China and Korea, most of the lines are still heading south. First-quarter figures for gross domestic product are almost universally dire. Last Friday's minus 5.3 per cent figure for the annual rate of decline in Japan compares with minus 5.6 per cent in Hong Kong, minus 19.3 per cent in Korea, minus 23.5 per cent in Malaysia and minus 24.2 per cent in Indonesia. The only pluses I could find were in Taiwan and (just a plus) Singapore.

Just think for a moment about those double-digit minuses. They are sharper than any GDP decline experienced by any major industrial country at any stage since the early 1950s. No wonder people in East Asia have been taken by surprise: these num-

bers are at the absolute outermost range of the conceivable, even for those of us who have experienced sharp recession. For most people in East Asia, who have had no experience of recession in their working lives, what has happened has been beyond the conceivable.

How long will it be before news starts to turn out better than expected: what does it take to get ahead of curve?

Well, viewed from the West, we may be beginning to get there. The regional economic news is almost certainly going to get worse, as noted above. There is the likelihood of a new round of devaluations, and all the fall-out from that. But the markets are beginning to factor really bad news into their calculations.

For example Nikko Securities now reckons that the Japanese bond market "is discounting a nightmare scenario, in which the Japanese economy has entered a deflationary spiral and the previously unthinkable – still lower official rates – becomes possible". JP Morgan's Asian team in Singapore now acknowledges that "no country in the region appears yet to have hit bottom: news will remain uniformly negative in coming weeks".

Looking ahead, it is important to remember that bad financial news can be good economic news. A further round of regional devaluations is a good example. While not all observers believe that currencies need to fall yet further, if they do the region certainly becomes super-competitive.

The Morgan team reckons that some parts of East Asia, in particular Korea and Thailand, could be on the road to an export-led recovery by the end of the year, based on yet cheaper currencies. Domestic demand will be very weak for several quarters, not just a few months, but if this recession follows the sort of pattern of others, we could be starting to see some signs of an upturn by the middle of next year, and maybe a more general recovery by 2000.

The "maybe" there turns on Japan. It will be almost impossible for there to be a general regional recovery until Japanese growth is restarted, for Japan is simply too big a weight in the region for recovery to happen without it. Nine months ago the conventional wisdom was that the East Asian crisis would not be too serious unless it enveloped Japan, in which case all bets were off. The logic was right, even if the way the view was presented was too optimistic. But even if – and this is a worst case – Japan is still in recession in another 18 months, there will be pockets of recovery in the rest of East Asia.

So expect no good news for several months, for that is the only sensible way to proceed. But expect the occasional pleasant surprise from perhaps the end of this year onwards. When things are plunging downwards it is very hard to realise that they must at some stage head back up. Of course the flip side of that is also true – but that is another story.



George Trumbull, AMP chief executive (left) and Maurice Newman, chairman of the Australian Stock Exchange, synchronise their watches as dealing starts EPA/AF

## Windfalls of £5,000 as AMP floats in Sydney

MORE THAN 171,000 UK policyholders yesterday made windfall gains worth on average £5,000 each as AMP, the big Australian insurer, floated on Sydney's stock market.

The average value of windfall gains rocketed by 45 per cent as institutions bought the shares heavily. The opening price of AS16 had leapt to AS23 by the time the market closed.

As recently as October, shares were expected to open at AS10.37 at the most, valuing the average windfall at just £3,000. In May, AMP revised the figure, saying the society's 1.7 million world-wide members could expect the opening price to be as high as AS16.

BY ANDREW VERTY

However, 200,000 policyholders across the world who elected to sell their shares through a free dealing facility will miss out on a big chunk of yesterday's bonanza.

In exchange for free dealing, these members had agreed to sell at a "facility price" to be based on the market price next Monday. But the deal capped the facility price at no more than 20 per cent over the AS16 base price – or AS19.20. This limits their windfalls to an average of £4,152.

By contrast a further 375,000 had agreed to buy AS1,000 of extra shares rather than sell.

They will benefit from the capped facility price, which allows them to buy extra shares at less than market value.

The British gainers from AMP's listing include 94,000 members of London Life, which AMP took over, and 77,000 members of AMP UK. Policyholders with Pearl, the company's other UK acquisition, are not entitled to windfalls.

Many of the British policyholders stand to gain substantially more than the £5,000 average because they have held their policies for longer than average. The size of the payout depends on the amount of money in the policy and the length of time it has been held.

## Taxmen raid Deutsche Bank

GERMANY'S largest bank, Deutsche, was raided by 300 tax inspectors yesterday in the continuing crackdown on tax evasion, writes Inure Karacs in Bonn.

According to Job Tilman, a Frankfurt prosecutor, managers and staff of the bank are suspected of helping their customers withhold tax by hiding money in branches abroad.

The inspectors turned up unannounced yesterday morning at Deutsche's headquarters

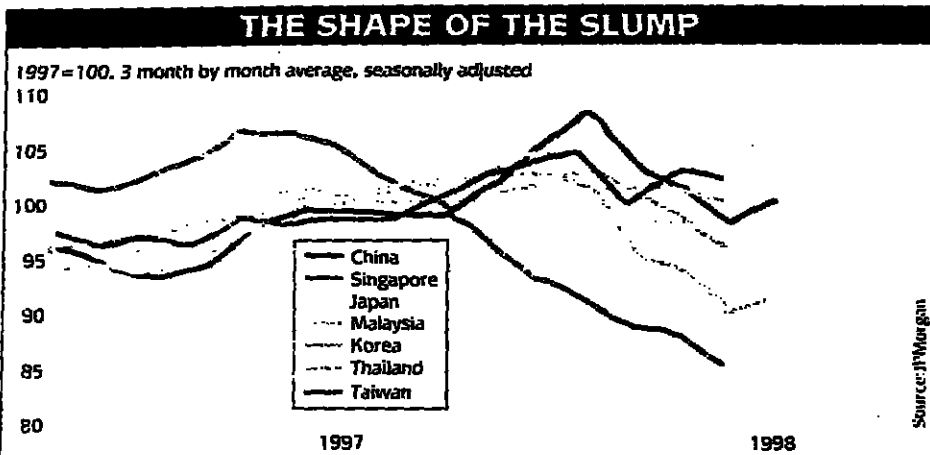
in Frankfurt, as well as in branches in Freiburg, Düsseldorf and Kassel.

The authorities are focusing on cash transfers to Deutsche branches in Luxembourg and Switzerland. Investigators suspect that customers had switched money and securities abroad anonymously, with the help of bank employees. They believe that neither the deposits nor their interest earnings had been declared in Germany.

A Deutsche Bank spokesman

said: "We won't comment, but are co-operating in line with requirements, although we must protect our customers' confidentiality. It is not unusual that we are being searched after many other banks were already investigated."

Attempts to locate untaxed earnings spirited out of Germany have been going on since 1994. Two other large banks, Dresdner and Commerzbank, have already been subjected to similar raids, forcing the resignation of senior executives.



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## SPORT

Golf: The US Open returns this week to a course that has a reputation for putting the game's elite in their place

# Hillbilly inspires Olympic fashion

BY ANDY FARRELL  
in San Francisco

THESE DAYS Jack Fleck, a golf club pro for almost all his 76 years, tends the course he built in an out of the way place called Magazine in rural Arkansas. It is called LIT BIT A Heaven, a name that makes all the more sense for knowing that Fleck's career as a tournament player, otherwise entirely undistinguished and financially unrewarding, includes a victory in the US Open.

But not only did Fleck emerge from obscurity to win his national championship, he defeated Ben Hogan, too. This was at the Olympic Club in San Francisco in 1955 and deemed one of the greatest upsets in American sport. It also set a trend for the Lake course, which stages the US Open for the fourth time this week.

As well as Hogan, Arnold Palmer and Tom Watson, also legends of the game, have been vanquished by lesser known foes in Billy Casper and Scott Simpson. The US Golf Association prides itself in setting up brutally tough courses in order to identify, in the words of a past president, "the best player in the game". Well, almost. Hogan, four times, Palmer and Watson had all won the US Open before but would not do so again. Indeed, another major title eluded them all, although Watson may yet break the spell.

Everyone assumed Hogan, just short of his 43rd birthday, had collected a record fifth victory when he completed a final round 70 for a total of 287. He received a tumultuous reception as he walked off the 18th green, the clubhouse leader by five strokes, and Gene Sarazen, then a TV commentator, offered his congratulations live on air. Hogan was

not convinced but tossed his ball to an official and said: "This is for Golf House", referring to the museum at the USGA's headquarters.

But this was in the days when two rounds were played on the final day and before the leaders went off last. Nobody seemed to be able to catch Hogan and the television broadcast ended before a nobody did indeed tie the winner-designate. Fleck was the manager of two municipal courses in Davenport, Iowa - Duck Island and Credit Creek. He had drawn a sizeable gallery after Hogan had finished but they started to drift away after Fleck bogeyed the 14th to fall two behind.

"They think I'm through," Fleck thought to himself before hitting a six-iron to eight feet at the short 15th. He holed the putt for a birdie and parred the next two. Then he produced an equally magical shot, his seven-iron at the last to seven feet. The birdie putt went in and he and Hogan returned the next day for an 18-hole play-off. "That most of the gallery expected a runaway didn't seem to bother Fleck," wrote Robert Sommers in his definitive history of the US Open. "He was inside a special serene world."

"Fleck, taller and more slender, had a loose-jointed walk, his arms and legs flapping about as if with no plan, his longer stride eating up the yards more easily than Hogan's shorter choppy steps. Their swings resembled their strides. Hogan's were faster, more compact, Fleck's longer, more slowly paced."

Fleck went to the turn in 33 to be two ahead. He went further in front at the 10th, but bogeys at the 14th and 17th left Hogan just one behind. Would normal service be resumed? No. Hogan hooked his drive into long rough, took two to get back to the



The 18th green at the Olympic Club has staged unexpected finales on the three previous occasions that the US Open has been played on the Lake Course. Arnold Palmer (right, in his heyday) suffered one of those upsets Phil Sheldon and Hulton Getty

fairway and had to hole a 30-footer for a six. Fleck 69, Hogan 72.

Eleven years later, another play-off at Olympic ended with almost the same score: Casper 69, Palmer 73. Casper, in fact, was no unknown. He had won the US Open seven years earlier and would win the US Masters four years later. But when Palmer, after going to the turn in 32, was seven ahead with nine to play the result seemed conclusive. Palmer needed only to par in to set a tournament record by two shots.

But he bogeyed the 10th when he hooked his drive into the rough and also bogeyed the 13th and 15th. Since Casper birdied the 15th, the

lead was now down to three. The 16th is a par-five and Palmer drove into the trees, put his fourth in a bunker and took a six. Casper holed from 13 feet for a birdie to be one behind and then pulled level when Palmer also bogeyed the 17th.

Casper did not miss a fairway and missed only one green on the back nine. His steadier play also held him in good stead the following day when Palmer led by two at the turn. From the 14th, Casper went 4, 3, 6 to Palmer's 5, 5, 7. "I'm sorry, Arnie," Casper said as he put his arm round Palmer's shoulders.

Much the same story occurred 11 years ago when Watson led Simpson

by one with five to play. But Simpson, who earlier this year added his seventh win in 20 years on the US tour, made three birdies in a row from the 14th as well as making two brave pars at the last two holes.

Watson has never had a better chance to join Hogan and Gary Player on nine major titles, while Simpson lost a play-off for the US Open to Payne Stewart in '91. Fleck played in 10 more US Opens, finishing third in '60 but missing the cut six times. He won \$8,000 for his victory in '55 but three decades later sold his gold medal when trying to gain funds to build his course, which finally opened in 1992.

When Hogan died last summer, Fleck sent a note of condolence to his widow, Valerie, but did not attend the funeral. "I didn't want to get any attention from the man at the funeral," he said. "Other pros told me Hogan hated me for beating him but I don't believe that. He was always very cordial and nice to me."

But he could not stop what other people thought at the time. "I was supposed to miss from seven feet (at the 72nd hole) because of all the pressure on an Iowa hillbilly. Other pros said it was a big fluke and I don't think the USGA was very happy with me winning. They would've liked Hogan to win."



## Hayes making a late name for himself

AS A prelude to the US Open, the Buick Classic played its part to the extent of providing an unknown as the third round leader, writes Andy Farrell.

Since the event was reduced to 54 holes, J F Hayes, a 32-year-old from Texas, almost doubled his career earnings with his maiden first place cheque of \$324,000 (£216,000).

Hayes, a qualifying school grad-

uate, beat Jim Furyk at the first extra hole. Furyk confirmed his position as a contender at Olympic Club this week but also re-affirmed his tendency towards top-tentis: his last three finishes have been second, fourth and second, while he has not been worse than fourth in the last four majors.

Former Open champion Tom Lehman closed strongly with a 65 to finish third but from a European

viewpoint the week, though soggy and frustrating at times, was still beneficial. "I have had the chance to make some chips out of the long rough when it mattered," Lee Westwood said.

The young Ryder Cup player, who finished six behind leading European Jesper Parnevik in 10th place, may have slipped from his usual place amongst the leaders but was not concerned. "I have got a few

things to work on but I should be all right for next week. I can't wait to get to San Francisco."

Top of Nick Faldo's list of priorities will be his short game. "The key to Olympic will be getting the pace of the greens," he said. "I need to start making a few more from outside 10 feet. Some of those 20-footers have to start going in."

Perhaps the most benefit was

gained by Jose Maria Olazabal, whose driving improved to the extent that he only missed six fairways in three rounds. "I drove the ball very well for my standards," the Spaniard said.

Olazabal has been working hard for some weeks to put into practice the wisdom of his mentor John Jacobs. "This was the first time I managed to feel the same way on the course as on the driving range," he

said. "The trouble is that for so many years I was doing something different and it is hard to get rid of that feeling."

What always baffles Olazabal watchers is the difference between the way he hits his long irons so confidently and the weakness of his driving. "When I hit my irons, I feel in control. At the top of the backswing it feels solid. But with my driver, it feels loose."

Despite the Olympic course measuring only 6,797 yards - short by modern standards - Olazabal is reluctant to rely on his one-iron this week.

"When I played there in '87, I found you still needed to hit a lot of drivers and three-woods," Olazabal said. "The greens are so small that you want to play your approach shots with as short an iron as possible."

## England anticipating speed in 'House of Pain'

CHRIS HEWETT  
in Dunedin

JOHN MITCHELL'S contention that no one undermines the development of British rugby more efficiently than a British referee is likely to be borne out at Dunedin's "House of Pain" this weekend. Mitchell, the hard-bitten All Black from Waitakere now gainfully employed as England's assistant coach, expects the opening Test with New Zealand to be driven along at speeds calculated to make the average Five Nations Championship match look like a sit-down strike.

His fears were borne out by New Zealand's refereeing development officer, Keith Lawrence, and Paddy O'Brien, one of five full-time professional officials recently appointed by the All Black union. Both men anticipate Test matches firmly based along Super 12 lines; in other words, high-impact affairs with an emphasis on continuity. England will not be permitted to slow down opposition ball in the time-honoured European fashion and if they try, they will find themselves either whistled into oblivion or rucked off the park.

Two Australians, Peter Marshall

and Wayne Erickson, will control the Test series and if they take the same break-neck approach as the Wallabies, who inflicted the ultimate thrashing on England in Brisbane 10 days ago, the tourists will have to come up with some very good answers indeed when they reach Carisbrook on Saturday.

"The domestic game in England is far too slow," said Mitchell, who forged a reputation for fast, physical and unrelenting rugby during his captaincy of Waitakere in the early years of the decade. "I don't see why we can't play at a Super 12 gallop; I think the skill levels are beginning to shape up pretty well. But it's down to the refereeing, especially the difference in tackle law interpretation that you find either side of the equator. There are too many bodies around the ball in the English game; we need to quicken up the game, improve our fitness and make our big hits much, much bigger. It's the only way to compete."

Events in Brisbane indicated that whatever recent progress England have made in that direction, they have another few hundred miles to travel. Even though the tourists rolled up their sleeves and manned

the barricades against the All Black second-string in Hamilton on Saturday night, the local cognoscenti felt their side was knocked off-beam by the weather rather than anyone in a white shirt.

England's committed display against New Zealand A succeeded in gingering up the interest in this weekend's Test. Almost 3,000 people watched Taine Randell's All Blacks train in Queenstown yesterday.

Clive Woodward, the England coach, was delaying his Test selection until after today's match with the New Zealand Academy in Invercargill. Several players put down their markers at the weekend, however, Steve Ojomoh and Ben Clarke are now hot favourites for the back row, probably at the expense of Tony Diprose and Ben Sturnham, while Phil Greening has his nose ahead of Richard Cockerill for the hooker's berth. Nick Beal is virtually assured of a start at outside centre, with Matt Perry returning to his favoured position of full-back.

The New Zealanders' mood has not been lightened by feverish rumours of English recruiting parties scouring New Zealand for possible Premiership talent. Both Nigel



Clarke: favourite for back row

Melville, the director of rugby at Wasps, and Rob Smith, his chief coach, were in Hamilton at the weekend, ostensibly to talk to Josh Lewsey, the England outside-half, but also to run the rule over one or two Tongan internationals. Zinzan Brooke, the recently-retired All Black great now heavily involved at Harlequins, is also said to be on the look-out with his chequebook close at hand.

"I think it's a sad reflection of the state of rugby in England that they seem incapable of developing their own players," said David Moffett, the chief executive of the New Zealand Union. His line was echoed by Woodward, who has long been concerned at the numbers of overseas imports earning a crust in the Premiership. "We'll start paying for it a couple of years down the line," he warned.

## Mallett adamant punch merited sending-off

NICK MALLET, the South Africa coach, believes the Ireland hooker Keith Wood should have been sent off during the first Test in Bloemfontein at the weekend.

The Springboks won 37-13, but Mallett was far from satisfied with the caution and penalty the England referee Ed Morrison awarded South Africa for Wood's punch on the Springbok captain Gary Teichmann. "I thought that was a deliberate act of aggression, and I believe if I had cited him, he would be out for six weeks," Mallett said as he announced the team to face Ireland in the second Test in Pretoria on Saturday.

"I admire Keith Wood as a player, but you've got to keep within the rules. What he did was unacceptable, and I think he should have walked. In fact, it's just as well that the punch hit the back of our flanker Johan Erasmus's head beforehand, otherwise it would have taken Gary's head off. In turn, I felt our discipline was outstanding," Mallett said.

John Rutherford, the Scotland backs coach, yesterday offered a challenge to players contesting places against Australia on Saturday. The Scots second string play Queensland in Brisbane today, with

Test places available. "This is a big game for the midweek team," Rutherford said. "Queensland are a Super 12 side, so this game effectively will be our fourth Test of the tour. It is a huge challenge. It will also be the last chance for two or three players to make a challenge for Test places on Saturday."

Under scrutiny will be the hooker Steve Brotherton, whose throwing-in will be looked at carefully following a poor performance from Kevin McKenzie, who replaced the injured Gordon Bulloch. Bulloch is out for the rest of the tour but Scotland will be back to full strength at hooker when Gavin Scott, of Caledonia and Dundee HSFR, joins the tour party.

Wales have included the tour newcomers Geraint Evans and Geraint Lewis in their team to meet Border today in the third game of their tour of Southern Africa. Both players have arrived in South Africa as replacements after injury forced change in the Welsh camp.

Evans, the uncapped Neath centre, will make his first appearance of the six-match trip after flying out to replace David Weatherley, who was forced home with a knee injury.

Lewis, also uncapped, will line up in the back row alongside his Tyn-y-bryn club-mate Martyn Williams. Lewis only linked up with the rest of the squad in East London on Sunday after being called up to replace Wales's second injury victim, Scott Quinnell, who has returned home after a calf injury.

The inclusion of Lewis is one of nine changes, one of them positional, made by the Wales coach Dennis John following last Friday's 35-13 defeat to the Emerging Springboks. Darril Williams, Garan Evans, Paul John, Mike Griffiths, Ben Evans and Paul Arnold start for the second successive match, while Llanelli's Chris Wyatt is moved from No 8 to the second row.

**SOUTH AFRICA** (v Ireland, second Test; Pretoria, Saturday): P. Montford; S. Terblanche; A. Smyth; P. Muller; P. Rossouw; G. du Toit; J. van der Westhuizen; O. le Roux; J. Dlamini; A. Gertse; M. Ocho; M. Andrews; J. Erasmus; A. Venter; G. Taylor (capt); A. Rensburg; R. Plummer; M. Hendrick; F. Smith; W. Swanepoel; A. Alton; B. Smit; R. K. Rensburg; N. O'Connell.

**SCOTLAND** (v Queensland, Brisbane, today): D. Lee; C. Jones; M. Mayer; D. O'Brien; A. Bulloch; D. Hodge; G. Burns; G. McMillan; S. Brotherton; M. Stewart; S. Campbell; R. Macfarlane; C. Mathew; S. Reid (capt); A. Rutherford; R. Plummer; M. Hendrick; F. Smith; W. Swanepoel; A. Alton; B. Smit; R. K. Rensburg; N. O'Connell.

**WALES** (v Border, East London, today): D. Williams; R. Rice; M. Taylor; Geraint Evans; Garan Evans; A. Thomas; P. John; M. Griffiths; G. Jones; B. Evans; P. Arnold; C. Wyatt; G. Lewis; M. Williams; N. Thomas; R. Plummer; M. Hendrick; F. Smith; W. Swanepoel; A. Alton; B. Smit; R. K. Rensburg; N. O'Connell.







## 24/RACING

## Elsworth has the Punch to fight back

Royal Ascot brings an opportunity for a neglected trainer to broadcast his revival with the favourite for the Gold Cup. By Richard Edmondson

IT'S BEEN rather embarrassing when Persian Punch and Napoleon's Sister have collected big races this season. Their trainer has come marching into the winners' enclosure and looked vaguely familiar. David Elsworth has been a huge figure in horseracing but some people have begun to wonder if he's spent some time in the Scrubs or Pentonville.

The tale of DRCE, as he calls himself, is salutary for anyone who ever thinks they've made it in this sport. In the late Eighties and early Nineties David Raymond Cecil Elsworth was the biggest man in the training game. He trained Desert Orchid, Barabrook Again, Combs Ditch, Floyd and Oh So Risky over jumps and they made him the champion National Hunt trainer. At the same time he unearthed jewels from the quarry such as Indian Ridge, In The Groove and Seattle Rhyme, cheap but excellent horses which made him fourth in the Flat title one year.

They called him the man for all seasons, but soon the only climate he was to know was winter. Buoyed by his jumps success Elsworth decided to focus largely on the Flat. He bought his own horses at the yearling sales, as he always has done, but then found the recession biting and no-one to sell them to. The on-course rumour said he was destitute, which he denies to this day, but Elsworth had been pushed down the other side of the mountain.

"I was working chasing my own tail," he says. "I had 140 horses and I was working very hard and making very little money. I wasn't skint, which was a popular belief. That was the racecourse chit-chat and of course the last fellow to hear it was me."

Elsworth moved from his Hampshire hall of excellence at Whitbury and entered an alliance with the owner Peter Bolton at the Dorset base of Whitcombe Manor. Then the number of horses dropped off. And a similar thing happened to the trainer himself. "While I wouldn't say I was semi-retired I didn't perhaps work as hard as I should have down there," he says. "A lot of my owners preferred and associated themselves with Whitbury and people didn't send me as many horses."

"Maybe I lost a little bit of my public relations. Perhaps I didn't work as hard. Maybe I got tired. But if you don't win races people don't send you horses. You've got to keep hustling, getting out there in the market and buying yearlings and persuading people to part with their money. That can be hard work."

"I'm not bitchy enough to mention trainers by name, but some people court publicity and if they have a winner they can't stop banging on about it. I'm not the most modest man in the world, and I would have thought at my stage of life and the number of winners I'd had, you wouldn't have to do all that. You can either train horses or you can't."

"But if you don't go out and hustle for horses people forget you after a couple of years. I keep reminding myself, and anyone that will still listen to me, that a few years ago at the end of the Eighties I was champion jumps trainer and fourth on the Flat. It just shows what a fickle business racing is. People very soon forget."

It may be true that Elsworth has more chips than Silicon Valley but, in the end, it was a bloody-minded belief that everyone else was stealing his glory that put smelling salts to his career. "I had more leisure time down there and enjoyed my shooting and Dorset itself," he says. "But then I started to feel left out. It was my ego. I missed it."

"I didn't feel finished, but I did notice my picture wasn't in the papers as much as Frankie Dettori's."

Eighteen months ago the drawbridge once again came down at Elzy's Camelot as the trainer returned to Whitbury. Slowly, the results have started to come again and so has the line of journalists leading to the great man's door.

The scribblers have always liked Elsworth. He talks freely and with acerbity from behind Jack Duckworth glasses that have an arm missing. He takes them down to The Cartwheel for a pork sandwich and pints of bitter. Once again they have found this package irresistible. The trainer, though, has never found it as easy to impress owners.

"To make a top trainer you probably need someone with good public relations, a charming fellow who people like because he entertains them and he's successful," he says. "If you're a crotchety old bugger who's short-tempered with everybody and doesn't give owners any fun then they're not going to have horses with old Elsworth. But I've always believed the best place to advertise is in the results column."

Elsworth has been aggrieved almost continually for the last 20 years that he has not been among the bright, shiny things entrusted with good horses by the Maktoum family. "If I was more of a diplomat and a little more like some of my colleagues I would say lovely

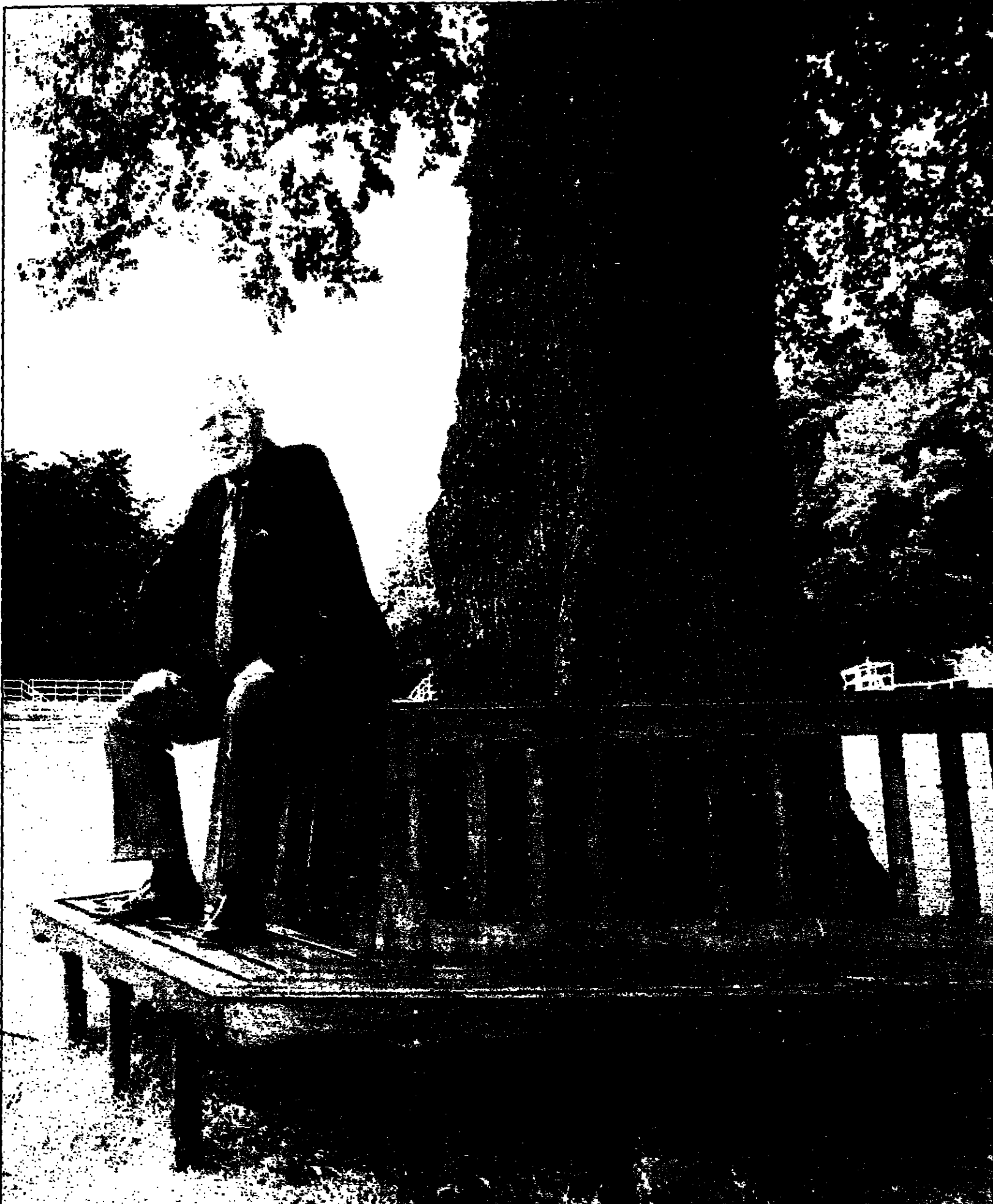
things about the Arabs and how it was my ambition to train for the lovely maroon and white silks," he says. "But I don't have to suck up to them. And they're not very worried about me."

"It does frustrate me when I can't get hold of any of their horses, but then it does give me a great deal of pleasure when we're lucky enough to beat them. It's nice that we can compete."

"I did actually train for the Maktoum family for a while but, by the end, I was getting horses that had had problems and were coming to me late. I said to the management that if they could not send me anything better there was no point sending me anything at all. They took me at my word."

Now it is David Elsworth's intention to once again advertise his talents at a Royal Ascot meeting that has served him so well in the past. Most of all he would like to win the Gold Cup with another outstanding figure in racing, the massive Persian Punch, who looks like a horse who should be in a rutted field, pulling along a plough and a line of seagulls. But he'll take any success to prove, at 58, that Elzy can still cut it. "I could do with a few winners at Ascot if I want to get 30 yearlings next year," he says. "This game's like show business and you've got to beat the drum."

"I don't regret anything I've done in the past. All experience in life is good for you, even the things you wished hadn't happened. I'm working harder now than I have for a long time and I'm enjoying it. I'm enjoying winning. It's good to win. I need to win."



On parade: Elsworth in the paddock at Ascot where he will be hoping to advertise his talents at this week's Royal meeting Robert Hallam

## Almandab to take scalp of Note

By GREG WOOD

NICK CHEYNE is as able as any clerk of the course in the country, but he could choose his words with a little more tact. Ascot, he said yesterday, is "ready for the onslaught", a description which should draw a wince from any punter with long-term experience of the Royal meeting. When the best and most competitive four days of the Flat calendar are over, it is usually the trenches on the backside of the battlefield where a battered white flag is fluttering in the breeze.

Like the racing at the Cheltenham Festival, the action at Royal Ascot is so competitive that nothing can be taken for granted, and while there are no obstacles to get in the way of the form horses, the imminence of

high summer can bring unexpected improvement from three-year-olds in particular. With recent rain bringing soft ground on the opening day for only the second time in 20 years, the cards should be treated with even greater respect.

Yet there are still opportunities for those who are prepared to ignore the obvious and root out the runners who offer some value, and the feature race today, the St James's Palace Stakes, is a case in point. With Victory Note, the French 2,000 Guineas winner, and Desert Prince, who was behind him at Longchamp but then went to the Curragh to take the Irish equivalent, among the eight-strong field, this might appear to be a two-horse race, but in fact it is not nearly so straightforward.

The worry about Victory Note is that the French Guineas, which represents by far the best form of his life, was run on very fast ground, and while Peter Chapple-Hyam's colt had earlier won the Greenham Stakes on a soft surface,

**RICHARD EDMONDSON**  
Nap: Poteen  
(Royal Ascot 2.30)  
NB: Gurkha  
(Royal Ascot 4.55)

he did so by just a neck from a weak field. Desert Prince, meanwhile, was a little fortunate to win at the Curragh, for though Olivier Peslier rode him beautifully, the exact opposite was true of Christy Roche's mount, Second Empire.

Dr Fong has been well

backed as the ground has softened, but it is hard to forget his poor run in the Dante Stakes at York. He has since been beaten only narrowly in a Group One at Chantilly, but a more interesting name which appeared in the same five-horse blanket finish is that of Almandab.

Just a couple of inches separated Dr Fong and Almandab last time, but while Dr Fong is a 9-2 chance, John Gosden's runner can be backed at three times that price. Almandab has taken time to learn his trade, but he hit the front inside the final furlong at Chantilly, only to falter near the line. He has been campaigned like a middle-distance prospect, presumably on the basis of his breeding, but it could be that a stiff mile will prove ideal. At 14-1 with Coral and William Hill this morning,

ALMANDAB (nap 3.45) offers exceptional value.

The Queen Anne Stakes often produces a surprise result, and unless the four-year-old Poteen is more reliable than last year's model, he is certainly a false price at around 7-2. The favourite to beat him is Inkhhab, but this may come a little soon after his win in the Diomed Stakes at Epsom, and Great Dane (2.30), who won by 13 lengths at Haydock last time, could go close at around 6-1.

Insatiable (3.05) should beat Daylami in the Prince of Wales's Stakes, although his price will not be anything special, while Be The Chief (4.20) is a tentative choice for the Coventry. It may be better, though, to save the money for a punt on a rank outsider with a glimmer of a chance in the

shape of Overture (next best 4.55) in the Britannia Stakes.

Richard Hannon's runner is a 66-1 chance with the Tote, and 50-1 is widely available, yet there is not the absence of hope about his chance which those odds suggest. He has a low draw, which is a considerable advantage on the straight course when the ground is soft and his two runs this season over six furlongs suggest that a mile will be his trip. At 16-1 for a place, he is worth an each-way interest, and it is worth recalling that Fox Chapel, also trained by Richard Hannon, won this race at 100-1.

Overture wins, it will be time to retire from the fray - possibly forever - but if not, Rainbow Frontier (5.30) is the bet in a race which Martin Pipe has a habit of winning.

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## Results

## BRIGHTON

2.15: (7f maiden handicap)  
1. FRECKLES (N Cariste) 10-1  
2. Samata One 7-2  
3. Porcellino 16-1

Also ran: 4. Flame Tower 9-2 fav  
10-1 Cherwell Band, 6-1 Lucifre, 10-1 Cherwell Band, 11-1 Muszorum, 11-1 Noble Patrol, 12-1 Pre Castan, (6th), 14-1 Shantling, 14-1 Titanium Dances, 15-1 Argonauts (5th), 16-1 Sadeleth, 16-1 Twicken, 25-1 Farley Singer, 25-1 Little Imp, 33-1 Top Mella.

18 ran. 1.3.1.1/4. (4) bay filly by High Ricker out of Ship Of Gold, trained by M Ryan at Newmarket for P E Ason. Tote: win divided £150, places £260, £130, £130, £150. Dual Forecast: £530. Computer Straight Forecast: £582. Tricast: £585.05. Tote Trio Dividend: £485.40 (part won pool of £22776 to Ascot 456 today).

2.45: (6f selling stakes)  
1. DAVID (T Ouh) 6-4 fav  
2. Lucky Red 11-2  
3. Greyvee 7-1

Also ran: 7-2 Baz Meris (5th), 9-2 Cherwell (4th), 6-1 1st Melody, 10-1 Cinderella (5th), 14-1 Sontagewind.

8 ran. 5.1.1.1/4. (4) chestnut gelding by Risk Me out of Capriol, trained by Miss Gay Kellaway at Whitcombe for Miss Gay Kellaway. Tote: £260, £130, £260, £300. Dual Forecast: £1050. Computer Straight Forecast: £1508. After a stewards' inquiry the result stood. The winner was bought in for 7000 guineas.

2.15: (1m4f auction maiden)  
1. BENJAMIN FRANK (N Day) 1-2 fav  
2. April Shock 6-1  
3. Talmor 25-1

Also ran: 7-2 Latin Nexus (5th), 25-1 Mack's Back, 33-1 Exclusively (4th), 50-1 Commander Conn (6th).  
7 ran. 8.1.1.1/4. (4) bay gelding by Tag-ic Role out of Flower Princess, trained by S Woods at Newmarket for B Lamy. Tote: £140, £130, £230. Dual Forecast: £410. Computer Straight Forecast: £372. Non Runner: Doublet Bay.

## 3.45: (1m1f5f handicap)

1. FRANKIE FAIR (C Butler) 11-4  
2. Inclination 4-1  
3. Miskin Heights 2-1 fav

Also ran: 5-1 Lamorna (6th), 7-1 Shore (5th), 12-1 Mogh (4th).

8 ran. 5.2.1.1/4. (4) bay filly by Red Sunset out of Animals, trained by G L Moore at Brighton, Sussex, for Joe Bates (Bloodstock) Limited. Tote: £500, £290, £180. Dual Forecast: £1150. Computer Straight Forecast: £1434. After a stewards' inquiry the result remained unaltered.

4.15: (6f 3yo handicap)  
1. MUJA'S MAGIC (N Pollard) 16-1  
2. Majella 7-2 fav  
3. Ivory's Joy 4-1

Also ran: 4-1 08 (4th), 9-2 Alpen Wolf (5th), 7-1 Miss Dargatous, 10-1 Fleute de Mieux (6th), 14-1 Fast Franc, 14-1 Sergeant Imp.

9 ran. 8.1.1.1/4. (4) bay filly by Mujadil out of Grove Error, trained by Ken Ivory at Radlett for Mrs Valerie Hubbard. Tote: £150, £220, £220, £150. Dual Forecast: £2450. Computer Straight Forecast: £2827. Tricast: £2552. Tote: £2330.

4.45: (1m2f classified stakes)  
1. HUNT HILL (G Duffield) 15-8 fav  
2. Iron Mountain 11-2  
3. Present Situation 5-2

Also ran: 5-1 Jurdley (5th), 5-1 Guesdumion (5th), 10-1 Onetwoforth, 25-1 Laffin (4th), 25-1 Mela Belle, 33-1 Tudor Romance.

9 ran. 1.1/4. (4) bay colt by High Estate out of Royalness, trained by Lord Mark Prescott at Newmarket for Lord Swynghelm. Tote: win divided £360, places £180, £120, £250. Dual Forecast: £530. Computer Straight Forecast: £720. Tote: £2250. After a stewards' inquiry the result stood.

Jackpot: not won (a pool of £2134327 has been carried forward to Royal Ascot this afternoon).  
Placepot: £4320445. Quadpot: £1270.

## MUSSELBURGH

2.00: (5f maiden fillies auction stakes)  
1. FRILLY FRONT (J Dargie) 16-1  
2. Midnight Orchid 16-1  
3. Maxima 9-4 fav

Also ran: 9-4 1st Fav Fairies (6th), 8-1 Colour du Lion (5th), 25-1 Miss Multiply (4th), 100-1 Merry Noddy.

7 ran. 5.4. short-head. 1/4. 2/4. (T Barrow, Thakri). Tote: £100, £280, £230. Dual Forecast: £2460. Computer Straight Forecast: £2597.

2.30: (7f claiming stakes)  
1. MARIOLANO (R Winstan) 5-1  
2. Mamme's Boy 2-1 fav  
3. Ambleton Glen 11-2

Also ran: 100-30 Almandab (6th), 6-1 The Honorable Lady (4th), 33-1 Diet (5th), 66-1 Regime Cowgirl, 100-1 Absolute Performer.

8 ran. 6.3.4.3.8 (K Morgan, Melton Mowbray). Tote: £300, £180, £120. Dual Forecast: £500. Computer Straight Forecast: £1247.

3.00: (5f 3yo handicap)  
1. DAWN PATROL (J Berrill) 7-2 fav  
2. Double Power 6-1  
3. Young Ivan 5-1

Also ran: 6-1 Portliss (5th), 7-1 Sand-side, 8-1 Camro (6th), 9-1 Mystical Song, 20-1 Penny Whistle (5th), 25-1 St Seneca, 25-1 Mary Jane.

10 ran. 8.1.1/4. 1/4. 3/4. (K Hogg, Isle Of Man). Tote: £640, £320, £400, £160. Dual Forecast: £2650. Computer Straight Forecast: £2898. Tricast: £3638. Tote: £2250.

3.30: (1m4f handicap)  
1. DOC RYAN'S (P McCabe) 4-1  
2. Kintail 8-1  
3. Ambiculous 11-2

Also ran: 5-1 favourite Lady Rachel (finished 4th), 7-1 Rethorbold (5th), 9-1 Durran, 8-1 Java Red (pulled up), 16-1 Little Miss Rocket, 20-1 Laffin (5th), 25-1 Arctic Star.

## £2.00. Computer Straight Forecast:

£2765. Tricast: £2548. Tote: £3080330. Non Runner: Marfil.

4.00: (1m handicap)  
1. BRIGITTE GOLD (A Cullen) 5-1  
2. Lunch Party 6-4 fav  
3. Shining Example 16-1

Also ran: 5-2 Nispan Rocks, 15-2 Beau Roberto (4th), 16-1 Seconda Away (5th), 20-1 Typhoon Eight (6th).

7 ran. 2.2/4. 1/4. 4. short-head. (a bay gelding by Superpower out of Golden Sunlight, trained by Mrs M B Hewley at Saltburn for Mrs M B Hewley). Tote: win divided £490, places £180, £180. Dual Forecast: £2578. Tricast: £2538. Non Runner: Thatched.

4.30: (7f claiming stakes)  
1. VICE PRESIDENTIAL (D Harrison) 4-1 fav  
2. Tom 11-2  
3. Stolen Music 50-1

Also ran: 7-1 Allison's Mella, 9-1 Melton City (finished 4th), 25-1 Marist (5th), 25-1 Mystic Ring (6th), 50-1 Blue Bomber.

8 ran. 3/4. 2.1/4. 1/4. 4. (a chestnut gelding by President out of Steelcut, trained by Enderington at Melton for P D Seville). Tote: £320, £180, £290, £1740. Dual Forecast: £2440. Computer Straight Forecast: £2630.

5.00: (1m4f apprentice handicap)  
1. DALLY BOY (R Winstan) 6-1  
2. Kilmarnock Glen 7-2 fav  
3. Botschaftsbeibee 4-1

Also ran: 7-2 1st Fav Charity Crusader (4th), 5-1 Superstar (5th), 6-1 Rushen Raider (6th), 10-1 Gaidron, 16-1 Signify Special, 33-1 Grand Hotel, 33-1 Thesaurical.

10 ran. 3/4. 1/4. 3/4. 3. (a bay gelding by Enlo out of Gay Horses, trained by Tim Enderbury at Melton for Northshire). Tote: £370, £170, £170, £220. Dual Forecast: £730. Tricast: £2131. Tote: £2205000. Non Runners: Barlesque, Luciana.

Placepot: £8550. Quadpot: £810.

## High-Rise above rain

CONNECTIONS of High-Rise are underfettered by the recent heavy rain - three inches in the last eight days - in Ireland and yesterday reported the Derby winner on course for the Budweiser-sponsored Irish equivalent at the Curragh on Saturday week.

A spokesperson for the colt's trainer, Luca Cumani, said: "The plan is to run in the Irish Derby. Soft ground would not change that although we might have to weigh things up if it became horrendously soft. However, High-Rise is not a horse who needs top of the ground and indeed he has won on soft." "Olivier Peslier, who rode High-Rise at Epsom, will again have the mount."

THE INDEPENDENT  
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LIVE COMMENTARIES/RESULTS  
ROYAL ASCOT 971 981  
THURSK 972 982  
ALL COURSES RESULTS  
0891 261 970  
Call out 80p per minute, 11.55, 12.55, 13.55, 14.55, 15.55, 16.55, 17.55, 18.55, 19.55, 20.55, 21.55, 22.55, 23.55, 24.55, 25.55, 26.55, 27.55, 28.55, 29.55, 30.55, 31.55, 32.55, 33.55, 34.55, 35.55, 36.55, 37.55, 38.55, 39.55, 40.55, 41.55, 42.55, 43.55, 44.55, 45.55, 46.55, 47.55, 48.55, 49.55, 50.55, 51.55, 52.55, 53.55, 54.55, 55.55, 56.55, 57.55, 58.55, 59.55, 60.55, 61.55, 62.55, 63.55, 64.55, 65.55, 66.55, 67.55, 68.55, 69.55, 70.55, 71.55, 72.55, 73.55, 74.55, 75.55, 76.55, 77.55, 78.55, 79.55, 80.55, 81.55, 82.55, 83.55, 84.55, 85.55, 86.55, 87.55, 88.55, 89.55, 90.55, 91.55, 92.55, 93.55, 94.55, 95.55, 96.55, 97.55, 98.55, 99.55, 100.55, 101.55, 102.55, 103.55, 104.55, 105.55, 106.55, 107.55, 108.55, 109.55, 110.55, 111.55, 112.55, 113.55, 114.55, 115.55, 116.55, 117.55, 118.55, 119.55, 120.55, 121.55, 122.55, 123.55, 124.55, 125.55, 126.55, 127.55, 128.55, 129.55, 130.55, 131.55, 132.55, 133.55, 134.55, 135.55, 136.55, 137.55, 138.55, 139.55, 140.55, 141.55, 142.55, 143.55, 144.55, 145.55, 146.55, 147.55, 148.55, 149.55, 150.55, 151.55, 152.55, 153.55, 154.55, 155.55, 156.55, 157.55, 158.55, 159.55, 160.55, 161.55, 162.55, 163.55, 164.55, 165.55, 166.55, 167.55, 168.55, 169.55, 170.55, 171.55, 172.55, 173.55, 174.55, 175.55, 176.55, 177.55, 178.55, 179.55, 180.55, 181.55, 182.55, 183.55, 184.55, 185.55, 186.55, 187.55, 188.55, 189.55, 190.55, 191.55, 192.55, 193.55, 194.55, 195.55, 196.55, 197.55, 198.55, 199.55, 200.55, 201.55, 202.55, 203.55, 204.55, 205.55, 206.55, 207.55, 208.55, 209.55, 210.55, 211.55, 212.55, 213.55, 214.55, 215.55, 216.55, 217.55, 218.55, 219.55, 220.55, 221.55, 222.55, 223.55, 224.55, 225.55, 226.55, 227.55, 228.55, 229.55, 230.55, 231.55, 232.55, 233.55, 234.55, 235.55, 236.55, 237.55, 238.55, 239.55, 240.55, 241.55, 242.55, 243.55, 244.55, 245.55, 246.55, 247.55, 248.55, 249.55, 250.55, 251.55, 252.55, 253.55, 254.55, 255.55, 256.55, 257.55, 258.55, 259.55, 260.55, 261.55, 262.55, 263.55, 264.55, 265.55, 266.55, 267.55, 268.55, 269.55, 270.55, 271.55, 272.55, 273.55, 274.55, 275.55, 276.55, 277.55, 278.55, 279.55, 280.55, 281.55, 282.55, 283.55, 284.55, 285.55, 286.55, 287.55, 288.55, 289.55, 290.55, 291.55, 292.55, 293.55, 294.55, 295.55, 296.55, 297.55, 298.55, 299.55, 300.55, 301.55, 302.55, 303.55, 304.55, 305.55, 306.55, 307.55, 308.55, 309.55, 310.55, 311.55, 312.55, 313.55, 314.55, 315.55, 316.55, 317.55, 318.55, 319.55, 320.55, 321.55, 322.55, 323.55, 324.55, 325.55, 326.55, 327.55, 328.55, 329.55, 330.55, 331.55, 332.55, 333.55, 334.55, 335.55, 336.55, 337.55, 338.55, 339.55, 340.55, 341.55, 342.55, 343.55, 344.55, 345.55, 346.55, 347.55, 348.55, 349.55, 350.55, 351.55, 352.55, 353.55, 354.55, 355.55, 356.55, 357.55, 358.55, 359.55, 360.55, 361.55, 362.55, 363.55, 364.55, 365.55, 366.55, 367.55, 368.55, 369.55, 370.55, 371.55, 372.55, 373.55, 374.55, 375.55, 376.55, 377.55, 378.55, 379.55, 380.55, 381.55, 382.55, 383.55, 384.55, 385.55, 386.55, 387.55, 388.55, 389.55, 390.55, 391.55, 392.55, 393.55, 394.55, 395.55, 396.55, 397.55, 398.55, 399.55, 400.55, 401.55, 402.55, 403.55, 404.55, 405.55, 406.55, 407.55, 408.55, 409.55, 410.55, 411.55, 412.55, 413.55, 414.55, 415.55, 416.55, 417.55, 418.55, 419.55, 42











## Brazil v Morocco: Stylish playmaker prepares to make a return from the wilderness

# DIARY

# Return home for Michel

**TREVOR HAYLETT**

## QUOTES OF THE DAY

**"It's a funny old game sometimes. All credit to the Iran lads. They gave it 110 per cent." Yugoslav's former Aston Villa striker Savo Milosevic, after his side's 1-0 win over Iran on Sunday, showing that he learned 'football speak' in England**

**"If we are going to die, then we will die standing. We will fight to the last." Iranian coach, Jalal Talebi, warming up for Iran against the United States...**

"People keep telling us: 'The idea of nations has been overtaken; it is dangerous, in the past. The future is about the construction of great groupings of peoples and the withering away of nation states. There is only one goal: a planet without frontiers.' Yet it only needs a national team to go on the pitch, a national anthem to be sung or a goal scored, for millions of people somewhere in the world to be as one, to unite in joy or disappointment. This is civilised chauvinism. Rules are respected, referees are obeyed. Players offer their hand to opponents whom they have felled. They fight for honour but also with honour." *"Le Figaro" newspaper, Paris.*

# THE GLOBAL GAME

## THE WORLD CUP AROUND THE WORLD

"Japan's national team learned a simple lesson from Sunday's 1-0 defeat and respectable performance against Argentina -- good defence may be crucial, but a team needs to score to win. For Saturday's game against Croatia, Japan need to improve the accuracy and speed of their counter-attack formations, an element lacking in Sunday's game." *"Asahi Shimbun" newspaper*, Tokyo, reporting on Japan's first game at the World Cup finals.

"For the umpteenth time, God sent down Siniša Mihajlovic to show us that he holds the fate of our team in his left foot, but this is exactly what should worry us the most. Nothing at all can be achieved without a full 90-minute collective effort. It would be a suicidal theory to keep pinning our hopes on Mihajlovic cancelling all previous mistakes with a single kick." *"Sportski Zurnal" newspaper, Belgrade, after Yugoslavia's tense*

and edgy 1-0 win over Iran in their opening game on Sunday.

**"In Bordeaux on Tuesday, the Scots should discover just how good their vintage is. The Norwegians will offer a marked contrast to Brazil, pragmatic rather than whimsical, relying on organisation rather than the South Americans' more fleeting, individual instincts. In the Stade Lescurie, it seems it will need to be one of those matches straight out**

of Scotland's ledger of heroics." "Scotland on Sunday" newspaper, Edinburgh, looking ahead to the Scots' second game tonight.

"Croatia had to put on the table all the professionalism of their best players to exhaust the enthusiasm of the picturesque Jamaican team, an endearing squad of amateurs that provoked a colourful explosion on the terraces at Lens when, at the end of the first half, they equalised." *"El País" newspaper, Madrid, reporting on Croatia's win over Jamaica on Sunday.*

**Compiled by Rupert Metcalf and Elizabeth Nash**

## Rostron to face the US

## GOLF

England provides five or the eight-strong side, Rostrom, Ratcliffe and Stupples being joined by the 19-year-old Rebecca Hudson and Fiona Brown.

## BASEBALL

**AMERICAN LEAGUE** New York Yankees 4 Cleveland 1; Kansas City Royals 3 Chicago White Sox 1; Oakland Athletics 3 (10 innings); Boston 3 Tampa Bay 1 (10 innings); Toronto 7 Baltimore 4.

**NATIONAL LEAGUE** Atlanta 5 New York Mets 1; Houston 3 Detroit 0; Philadelphia 4 Chicago Cubs 2; Pittsburgh Pirates 3 St. Louis 2; Cincinnati 3 Milwaukee 2; San Francisco 2 Florida 1; San Diego 3 San Francisco 2; Florida 5 New York Mets 4.

**AMERICAN LEAGUE EASTERN DIVISION**

Team	W	L	Pct	GB
NY Yankees	49	14	.770	—
Baltimore	39	26	.600	10
Tampa Bay	37	28	.569	12
Cleveland	36	29	.554	13
Kansas City	27	39	.409	22

**CENTRAL DIVISION**

Team	W	L	Pct	GB
Cleveland	38	27	.585	—
St. Louis	31	34	.477	7
Chicago White Sox	31	29	.469	11
Minneapolis	21	41	.339	21
Detroit	24	40	.375	18

**WESTERN DIVISION**

Team	W	L	Pct	GB
Seattle	40	20	.667	—
Los Angeles	38	28	.576	11
Anaheim	30	37	.448	18
Oakland	29	40	.420	12

**NATIONAL LEAGUE EASTERN DIVISION**

Team	W	L	Pct	GB
Atlanta	47	22	.681	—
NY Mets	37	27	.578	10
Philadelphia	31	31	.500	16
Pittsburgh	41	31	.568	20
Florida	26	47	.353	25

**CENTRAL DIVISION**

Team	W	L	Pct	GB
Houston	41	26	.612	—
Chicago Cubs	39	28	.582	2
St. Louis	33	32	.508	7
Pittsburgh	34	30	.530	4
San Francisco	33	29	.535	1
San Diego	39	33	.543	12
San Francisco	39	33	.543	12

### **WESTERN DIVISION**

San Diego	.....A-1	25	338
San Francisco	.....B-1	28	594
Los Angeles	.....C-4	34	500
Colorado	.....D-2	47	319
Utah	.....E-3	56	284

### **BASKETBALL**

NBA Play-off: Chicago Bulls vs. Chicago Bulls  
Urahi Jaiyoo (Chicago) best-of-three championship series 4-2.

### **BOWLS**

THOMAS TAYLOR WATERLOO  
**BOWLES:** Third-round: C Warren (Haystack) at B Silvester (Wigan) 21-19; D Frithwell (Huddersfield) at G McQuinn (Sheffield) 21-19; E G Hopps (Middlefield) vs W Ward (Watlington) 21-14; F Pritchard (Malmesbury) at H Slater (Kelvington) 21-15; D Boyd (Warson) at B Stamp (Nelson) 21-16; W Hoops (Atterham) at M Allen (Stoke Newington) 21-15; G Howard (Gillingham) at S Phillips (Warrington) 21-15; Bouteville J Ruffin at B Elband (Telford) 21-20.

### **BOXING**

Kelly Oliver, the 24-year-old World Boxing Organization Inter-continental cruiserweight champion, will appear on the Sheffield Arena bill featuring the big rematch between Carl Thompson and Chris Eubank next month.

### **EQUESTRIANISM**

DJ Lampard and Abbeewell Dean achieved their second double clear round in this year's Samsung Nations Series while jumping for the British team in the third round of the Panavero Horse Show in Modena, Italy. A week earlier they had jumped two clear rounds in the Lucerne Nations Cup.

[illegible]

**POLO**

**ALFRED DUNHILL CUP** (Gleeds Park Club, Surrey). Final: Metropolitans v Blackheath 1-1. Queen's Cup: Fland & Co. v Gloucester 3. Further matches at 7 Harrow 4.

**RUGBY LEAGUE**

The referee Steve Ganson has been handed a one-match ban after giving incorrect decisions during Sunday's JJB Super League match between Castleford and Huddersfield.

The 28-year-old official, who is in his first season in the top flight of the third Super League, admitted he was "stupid" down to weak by Geoff Berry, the Rugby Football League referees director, whom he sent two players to sin bin, allowed a Huddersfield late try game, from which he appeared to be biased towards Huddersfield won the game 16-10.

"After watching a video of match, there were a number of refereeing incidents which gave me cause for concern," said Ganson, who came down from apprenticeship three years end." I heard say, "Up to the referee."

he has been turning very well and only last week I was singing his praises. The winner of the match (on Sunday) but let's hope it's a one-off.

Garry Lester, the Australian stand-in, replaced Alan Hume as captain of Souths' league side Hull. Souths' Hull coach Peter Walsh said: "I've taken the decision in an effort to show some pressure off Alan."

Johnnie Morrison's World Stand-off will be out of action for six weeks with a broken leg and located ankle. Roper was injured Sunday's 18-18 Super League draw against Sheffield Eagles.

**TENNIS**

Greg Rusedski has held on to his 4 world ranking despite bowing out of the Stella Artois tournament in London, a sprained wrist. Tim Henman has moved up one place from 18 to 17. This means that 10 British players will be among Wimbledon seeds.

Sam Smith, the 26-year-old Brit from New South Wales, has jumped from 28 to 23 in the ATP ranking. His Association rankings follow: 1996: two victories in the DFS Classic, Birmingham last week. Smith is the Australian Rachel McNeally ranked 63, and Sarah Pitkowski ranked 67.

**ATP TOUR RANKINGS**

Sampras (US) 3.779pts; 2 Mc Gregor (Chile) 3.641; 3 P Rodes (Z M) 3.44; 4 R Gusevski (Rus) 3.037; 5 S Agneta 2.936; 6 J Kriek (S Af) 2.746; 7 K Nikov (Ser) 2.701; 8 A Conetta 2.530; 9 J Bjorkman (Swe) 2.480; 10 C Pioline (Fr) 2.335; 11 K Kacer

**TODAY'S FIXTURE**

**FOOTBALL**  
WORLD CUP. See page 31.

**RUGBY UNION**  
**TWO MATCHES:** Border (New Zealand) 2.15pm (East London); New Zeal v Canada; New Wales (6.35pm) at Cardiff.  
**THREE MATCHES:** Argentina v France (Potsdam); Uruguay v Scotland (11.0am) (Bristol).

**SPEEDWAY**  
**CONFERENCE LEAGUE:** St Aust Sluggish (7.30pm).

**OTHER SPORTS**  
**TENNIS:** Nottingham Open; The Line Championships (Beloit); Wimbledon qualifying (Roehampton).

[illegible]

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 Doyle  
 Martin  
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Scotland v Norway: Brown contemplates changes in both personnel and formation in pursuit of essential victory

# Aggression is the key for hungry Scots

By Phil Shaw

SCOTLAND WILL today attempt to turn the clock back to Italia 90, the setting for their most recent victory in the finals, as they go head-to-head with Norway in the knowledge that defeat would condemn them to the all-too-familiar fate of an early plane back to Glasgow.

In psychological terms, Craig Brown regards the meeting with Norway in the Stade Lesieur in Bordeaux as similar to Scotland's collision with Sweden in Genoa eight years ago, when he was assistant to the national coach, Andy Roxburgh. Then, as now, they had lost their opening fixture, albeit to Costa Rica rather than Brazil, and needed three points to maintain any hope of advancing to the second phase.

A display of controlled aggression, plus the flip of an early goal by Stuart McCall, set up a 2-1 win over a Swedish side who arrived at the tournament boasting a record comparable with the impressive run compiled by Egil Olsen's Norway.

The Norwegians, who fell below their own expectations in drawing 2-2 against Morocco, will not be mathematically eliminated if they suffer the loss which befell their fellow Scan-

dinavians. They could still reach four points by overcoming Brazil, whom they humbled 4-2 in Oslo last year. But to bounce back from defeat by Scotland in such a manner would arguably represent the greatest upset in the competition's history.

For Scotland, the picture is altogether clearer. Success would send them into their final group match, against Morocco at St Etienne, on a wave of tartan euphoria.

A draw will keep hope alive. A second defeat would reduce next Tuesday's game into a trial run for the start of the European Championship qualifying campaign next autumn.

The scene is set, therefore, for what promises to be a passionate and pulsating struggle between two teams steeped in the "British" way. The likelihood of their cancelling each other out, as Norway and the Republic of Ireland did in a barren stalemate at USA 94, seems mercifully remote.

Despite the fact that so many of the combatants play in the English Premiership, Brown and Olsen favour starkly contrasting styles. Scotland's is a passing game, founded on the accuracy and economy of John Collins and Paul Lambert. Norway often by-pass midfield

and take a perverse pride in what Olsen euphemistically calls "the penetrative way of playing".

Both managers are likely to make adjustments to allow for their opponents' approach; neither is likely to stray unduly from their chosen path. Norway may switch from their customary 4-4-2 formation to the similar 4-5-1, while the Scots will probably revert to 3-5-2 after experimenting with Darren Jackson in a rowing role against Brazil. It is the system the players are comfortable with and one to which they are well-suited.

Scotland may restore the tenacious Billy McKinlay to midfield in place of Jackson. Colin Calderwood will also be expected to push forward if the Norwegians go for one up front, leaving Colin Hendry as a marker and Tom Boyd to cover. The aim would be to allow Lambert to use his increasingly influential playmaking skills in a more dangerous area.

Olsen has intimated that Hendry's duel with Tore Andre Flo could be decisive. Brown, aware that the Chelsea striker's touch belies his image as a target man, disagrees. He views Jostein Flo (the brother) or Harald Flo (the cousin) as more likely to challenge for



Craig Burley (left) and Colin Hendry tussle for the ball during a Scotland training session prior to today's match

Reuters

the ball in the air and warns of Tore Andre's capabilities as a "decoy".

The height at Norway's disposal, allied to their habit of hoisting diagonal balls, means that Craig Burley and Christian Dailly are set to retain the wing-back places. Although the Derby player's positional sense was at fault for Brazil's winning goal, his heading prowess and robust physique should ensure a reprieve.

Norway's most mobile forward, Ole Gunnar Solskjaer, is expected to recover from ankle damage sustained against Morocco. His Manchester United colleague Henning Berg - publicly admonished but forgiven by Olsen for his Sheringham-esque disco diversion with Erik Mykland - may switch to central defence, following Dan Eggen's faltering start. Gunnar Halle, of Leeds, would replace him at right-back.

In their first game, Norway left gaping holes between either centre-back and his full back. Any repeat would be tantamount to inviting Gordon Durie and Kevin Gallacher to surge through the channels to confront Tottenham's Frode Grodås in goal.

Scotland have drawn three and lost three of their six matches since qualifying last October. Norway, as well as embarrassing Brazil, have rat-

ted in four goals in Finland, five at home to Switzerland and Mexico, six against Saudi Arabia and drawn 3-3 away to France in an unbeaten sequence over the same period.

So the firm book favours the Norwegians, who also stand higher in Fifa's world rankings. Brown is nevertheless confident that his players have timed their progress towards peak condition perfectly, and convinced that in their pre-

ferred role as underdogs they can banish the stigma of never moving beyond the first stage.

Destiny is summoning Scotland once more. The possibility that they might be confusing it with the call for the fight home has not entered their thoughts.

SCOTLAND (Probable 3-5-2): Leighton (Aberdeen); Calderwood (Tottenham); Hendry (Blackburn); Boyd (Celtic); Burley, Lambert (both Celtic); B. McKinlay (Blackburn); Collins (Morocco); Dailly (Derby); Gallacher (Blackburn); Durie (Rangers).

## McKinlay ready to step into breach

A FIERCE wind is whipping through the Stade Velodrome in Marseilles and France have just taken the lead against South Africa, to the delight of room-mates Billy McKinlay and Darren Jackson, who had drawn Christophe Dugarry as the first scorer in the sweep organised by the watching Scotland squad.

At half-time they disappear with their winnings, reappearing with trays full of snacks and drinks for their colleagues. Jackson's success has gone to his head, or at least his face, which he has painted in the red, white and blue of the French tricolour. With McKinlay already conspicuous for his peroxide crop, the duo give a whole new meaning to the term "outstanding".

In Bordeaux today, when Scotland meet Norway in the first six-pointer of the tournament, McKinlay could well be applying the metaphorical warpaint in place of Jackson. Craig Brown will withhold his line-up from the Norwegians until the latest possible moment, but the return of the Blackburn player at the expense of his bosom pal appears the more logical step as the Scots strive for a more combative midfield.

McKinlay, a Glaswegian whose parents run a jewellery stall on the city's Barras Market, is a born ball-winner who

Blackburn's ebullient midfielder may replace his room-mate in the Scotland team tonight. By Phil Shaw

could easily be mistaken for a rough diamond. However, both Brown and McKinlay's club manager, Roy Hodgson, also see him as possessing the sharp mind and quick feet necessary to hold his own on the global stage.

In the absence of Gary McAllister the creative onus has fallen on John Collins and Paul Lambert. Spells in France and Germany respectively have made them living advertisements for the virtues of a Continental football education, and especially for the art of retaining possession. Yet the three-man central unit looks better balanced with McKinlay in the holding role.

Like Scotland's first-choice striker, Kevin Gallacher, and the errant Duncan Ferguson, the 29-year-old McKinlay is a product of Dundee United's youth scheme. At Tannadice he acquired the nickname "Badger" (the origins of which remain unclear, though it may have had something to do with another distinctive hair style) and a reputation as an attacking midfielder. McKinlay made his debut in Brown's first match as

manager four and a half years ago, scoring as a substitute in the World Cup qualifier in Malta. His brutal shooting soon brought him a further three goals for Scotland and helped to earn a £1.75m move to Ewood Park in 1995, when he opted for Blackburn ahead of his boyhood favourites, Celtic, in order "to sample England".

Gradually, the unhappy reality dawned that Ray Harford had bought him merely as a squad player. McKinlay was determined not "to go home with my tail between my legs", but was close to leaving when Harford beat him to the punch. A caretaker-manager, Tony Parkes, and, later, Hodgson both detected a more controlled, patient player; the ideal foil for Tim Sherwood's forward thrusts.

Brown kept faith with him throughout his time on the Premiership periphery and McKinlay's improved understanding of the tactical nuances won him a place in the finals ahead of the likes of David Hopkin and Stuart McCall. He also tends to be preferred at the hub of the side to Craig Burley,



McKinlay: Peroxide crop

despite a media clamour for Scotland's Player of the Year. Even so, his international career has been a staccato affair: many of his 27 caps having come as substitute.

The unlucky defeat by Brazil at St Denis provided the latest instance, McKinlay appearing 11 minutes from the end in place of none other than Jackson. A naturally ebullient character who is regarded as one of the squad's jesters, he later talked with disarming honesty about how difficult it is to room with a friend when one is playing and the other is not. Equally, he considered any show of disappointment as "unprofessional".

The case for a bottle blond bristling with natural ability and aggression to feature in the battle with Norway looks cut and dried. For McKinlay, and for Scotland, it is time to go once more into the breach.

## Solskjaer making best of handicap

The Old Trafford man is not a natural winger but is happy to play there in Norway's cause. By Glenn Moore

THE WORLD Cup is all about encountering unfamiliar opposition and dealing with fresh challenges. Usually, in Bordeaux today Ole Gunnar Solskjaer will not take long to recognise one of the men pitted against him.

"I have pictures back home of Colin Hendry trying to strangle me," said Solskjaer after a Norwegian training session at their base near Nantes. Lest this be misconstrued, the photographs are from a Manchester United v Blackburn encounter early in Solskjaer's Premiership career, and he added hurriedly: "That is the name of the game. It didn't shock me, we don't play football with our hands in our pockets in Norway."

In Solskjaer's case they are making him play with one hand metaphorically tied behind his back. Due to Norway's rigid system, and Tore Andre Flo's form, he is being played on the left wing, a position ill-suited to his strengths, physique and experience. Yet his main criticism is reserved for himself.

"I missed a good chance against Morocco and I was unhappy with myself for doing so. I had a big chance to be a goalscorer in the World Cup. Hopefully I will get a few more."

But on the wing? "We have played 4-5-1 all the time and there is no point in us chang-

ing it now just because we did not play well in the first game. I have to settle for the left flank as Tore Andre is doing well for us in attack. I feel I should have another chance because my record [eight goals in 14 games] is OK, but I have to do the role he wants me to play.

"I will never get 100 per cent used to it but I am getting close. I have played there for Manchester United but I am not naturally left-sided and I like to be in front of goal to get chances so I suffer a little bit offensively."

This is a view shared by one of his house-mates (the Norwegians share a chalet between three), Thomas Myhre, the Everton goalkeeper: "He is more used to playing like a centre-forward with two up front. He's a goalscorer. He's not someone with great pace who runs behind the defence, nor is he good in the air which can be a problem with the way we play, but he is a good footballer. As a goalkeeper he is the worst player to face on a one-on-one situation, he is quick in his head, always focussed on where the goalkeeper stands.

He shoots when the goalkeeper doesn't expect it - in that he is like Robbie Fowler."

Solskjaer expects to play today, though the Norwegian press are less convinced as coach Egil Olsen is expected to make two or three changes. If he does not start, however, Solskjaer is still likely to finish. "The game is a very important and difficult one," he said. "We know all about Kevin Gallacher, Gordon Durie and (Darren) Jackson but must also be careful of players like Hendry at set-pieces."

Should Solskjaer score he may not be that popular at pre-season training. "I've not spoken to Alex Ferguson yet but I hope he's disappointed after the game. If I score an own goal he will be very happy. The best thing for him is if we lose 4-3 and the Manchester United players [Solskjaer, Henning Berg and Ronny Johnsen] score."

After an exceptional first season at Old Trafford Solskjaer had a disappointing time last campaign, squeezed out by Andy Cole's form, Teddy Sheringham's arrival and his own injuries. "It was frustrating but it has also been a learning experience."



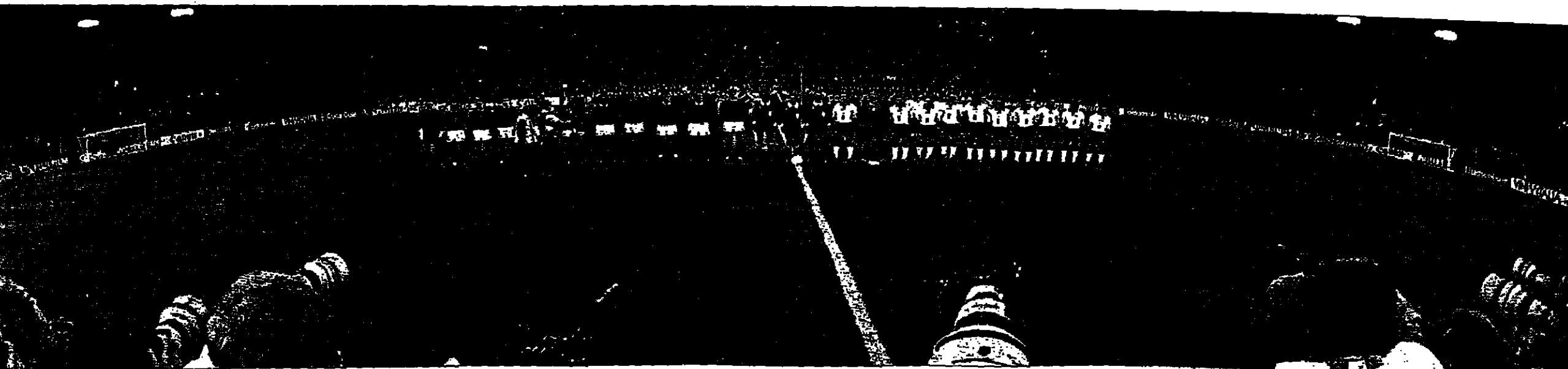
Solskjaer: Missed chance

Before last season I had never been injured, I was always looking at the sky. This year I met the wall. It is not a problem, you have to take a step back to take three or four steps forward and that is what I am doing now. I am sure I will perform much better for Manchester United next season after what I have learned."

Norway have never lost with Solskjaer in the starting line-up, and only once when he has been involved. "We lost 3-2 to Trinidad and Tobago. It was my debut, I came on as sub."

"The Morocco game was disappointing as we wanted the three points. Now both teams have to go forward and try to win. I expect us to play much better than in the last game. Knowing so much about Scottish players will help us. They are more possession-orientated than Norwegian people think, which may suit us."

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# We went to see a concert but war broke out

ANDY  
MARTIN  
AT LARGE IN  
FRANCE



I DOUBT it will stand as a world record. I covered 200 metres in approximately 10 seconds, even with a backpack on board. But, strictly speaking, it was fear-assisted. Having 50-odd French riot police in Marseille's St-Jean district with helmets and shields and assorted weaponry chasing you down the street really puts wings on your feet. A couple of hundred other runners and I were pausing for breath and congratulating ourselves on winning the race when the tear-gas grenade landed. That's the way the French police are - poor losers.

There was supposed to be a concert on at the Vieux Port. I had no idea a small war was about to break out. There were conflicting accounts of exactly who had started it: a couple of Provencal women reckoned that the 'Roses' (Brits) had started it all. "They shouldn't have burned that Tunisian flag. The

Tunisians can put up with a lot, but their flag - that is sacred."

But Moud, an Algerian Mar-seillais and firm England supporter (there is no love lost between Algerians and Tunisians), maintained that, on the contrary, it was all the fault of the Tunisians. "I saw it. There were five or six English walking down the street, peacefully drinking their beer, and then sud-

denly they came running back in the opposite direction with about a thousand Tunisians right behind them." What everyone agreed on was that once it had started, bus-loads of locals from the suburbs or the "quartier pourri" ("rotten quarter") pitched in, enjoying nothing more than mixing it with all-comers.

Whether or not England supporters are guilty of starting trouble,

they certainly attract it, if my experience is anything to go by.

I was with Dave, a Wolves supporter from Stourbridge. He had asked if he could borrow my phone card at the station to ring the local youth hostel. He didn't have a ticket for the game, and he was indignant about the going rate among touts of £200, but he remained optimistic about a last-minute drop in price.

"They won't shift them all at that price. They'll have to unload them."

We ended up sharing a room in the Sainte Marie Hotel, the seediest, shabbiest dive in town, and were grateful for it too as there wasn't an unoccupied bed in town. The building across the street had collapsed, leaving a bath dangling on the third floor (which was more than we had) and causing Dave to reminisce of Mexico in '68. "I don't mind about earthquakes," he said. "I just hope I don't wake up crawling with cockroaches."

He admitted that he had got a "u" - for "unclassified" - in his French O-level, but "unjust" would have been more appropriate, because when we found ourselves surrounded by several hundred hostiles, and we had to resort to speaking French to blend in, he turned out to be remarkably fluent. He was a good runner too and took tear-gas totally in his stride.

Even in France, Marseilles is regarded as a foreign country. Like nearly everyone else in town, we started off worrying over being ripped off, particularly when we came across an empty shoulder bag in the street outside our hotel, emptied out and dumped. But in the end we were panicking about losing a lot more than our belongings.

Along the Quai du Port, and up as far as Place Thiers, there was a fair amount of blood on the ground and general havoc. A miscellaneous crew had taken to lobbing missiles at ho-

tels and cafes which were suspected of harbouring Brits and overturning vehicles (a VW camper with foreign number plates was implausibly deemed British), not to mention looting a few shops which, so far as I know, had no connection with England whatever. It was at this point that the French riot police decided to sort out the trouble-makers and their collective gaze fixed on Dave and me and the order was given to charge.

It was not the only case of mistaken identity during the night. A couple of girls took me for Ravanelli and asked for my autograph. A pair of heavy dudes also stopped to have a word. One of them happened to be carrying what I rapidly identified as a pickaxe handle, although I tried not to look at it too closely. They did not want my autograph. One said to me: "Vous êtes avec qui, vous?" Which loosely translates as "Whose side are you on?" "May the best side

win," I said, striving for my most authentic accent. They wandered off to ask the two Provencal women whose side they were on. I still don't know if we were talking football or something else entirely. I didn't like to inquire too closely.

I lost Dave in the ruckus but I found him again back at the Sainte Marie. During the night he had a dream ("prophetic" he called it) in which a team in white kit won the World Cup. "The only problem is there are at least four teams in white," he admitted.

When I left him in the morning he was rooting through his bag looking for his lucky shirt. First of all he selected a T-shirt with an image of someone drinking beer on it. "I've never lost with this one on," he said. "On the other hand, it does identify me as English, doesn't it? Maybe I should wear this Adidas shirt instead. It's not so lucky, but I've got a feeling it'll be a lot safer."



Adrian Ilie, the Romanian goalscorer (left), finds his shot blocked by Farid Mondragon, the Colombian goalkeeper, during their Group G match in Lyons yesterday

## Forest marksman hopes for his chance

By RUPERT METCALF

THE NOTTINGHAM Forest striker Pierre van Hooijdonk looks set to be given his World Cup chance for the Netherlands against South Korea in Marseilles on Saturday.

The 28-year-old appears likely to be the replacement for Patrick Kluivert, who has been banned for two matches after being sent off against Belgium last Saturday.

Van Hooijdonk partnered Dennis Bergkamp in a training session yesterday as the Arsenal striker continued to build up his fitness after a six-week injury lay-off. The Dutch coach, Guus Hiddink, insisted that the training combination did not mean Van Hooijdonk would partner Bergkamp against South Korea on Saturday. However, the Forest player said: "I hope it does. Certainly because of the suspension, my chances are better."

Bergkamp hopes to be fit enough to start the South Korea game after only joining the action against Belgium as a substitute midway through the second half of the goalless draw. "We will be giving Dennis a tough work out on Wednesday and then look at the situation on Thursday, but we're going on the basis of him starting," Hiddink said.

The Arsenal winger Marc Overmars sat out yesterday's two-hour session, but Hiddink insisted he was not seriously injured. "He's feeling the effects of a few hard Belgian tackles," the Dutch coach said. "Belgium worked hard on him. Referees must be careful to protect such good and attractive players."

The Belgian defender Lorenzo Staelens, whose clash with Kluivert on Saturday led to the striker being sent off, believes the two-match ban that has been imposed on the Dutchman is too harsh.

"Perhaps it wasn't that serious and perhaps the sending off would have been sufficient," Staelens said yesterday. Told that the minimum ban was one match, he said: "I think that's what he deserved."

Staelens admitted that his reaction may have been exaggerated. "But I think virtually everyone would have reacted the same way in that situation," he said.

Spain's coach, Javier Clemente, said yesterday that his goalkeeper and captain, Andoni Zubizarreta, would retain his World Cup place against Paraguay on Friday.

Zubizarreta was widely held to blame for two of Nigeria's goals in the Africans' 3-2 victory over Spain in Saturday's Group D match.

"Zubi is secure," Clemente said. "He has had a lot of unjust treatment. He was playing well and they [the media] were just waiting for a blunder so they could criticise him. The critics are just acting on a whim, he is one of the best goalkeepers in the world."

With Alessandro Del Piero of Juventus fit again, Italy's coach, Cesare Maldini, is considering using him, Roberto Baggio and Christian Vieri in attack against Cameroon tomorrow. All three played together in training sessions over the weekend.

## Romania's show of age concern

By Phil Davison  
at Stade Gerland, Lyons

Romania 1  
Ilie 45  
Colombia 0  
Att: 37,572

ROMANIA MOVED into second place behind England in Group G with a 1-0 victory over a disappointing Colombian side in Lyons' Stade Gerland yesterday. A well-taken goal in first-half injury time by Adrian Ilie of the Spanish side Valencia allowed the Romanians to retreat into defensive mode throughout the second half.

England, who meet Romania in their next match in Toulouse on Monday, would have seen little to cause them concern. It was a competent, well-organised performance from an ageing side, but their captain, George Hagi, long the hub of the team, looked jaded and lethargic, a shadow of his glory days.

Coventry City's Viorel Moldovan always looked dangerous in the first half, but his team-mates may have felt like sending him to Coventry when he should have scored with a relatively easy tap in on the quarter-hour mark.

The Colombian goalkeeper, Farid Mondragon, made a brilliant save from Ilie and recovered to block Moldovan's shot from only six yards out and a third effort from Ilie was stopped by the defence.

The stadium clock showed 25 seconds into first-half injury time when Hagi, in one of his few successful moves, backheeled the ball towards Ilie on the left. The ball struck the Colombian defender Ever Palacios and fell kindly for Ilie, who spotted Mondragon off his line and lofted a clever shot in at the far post.

With Adolfo "The Train" Valencia replacing Victor Aristizabal alongside the former Newcastle player Faustino Asprilla, Colombia looked lively but rarely troubled the Romanian goalkeeper, Bogdan Stelea. Asprilla,

who has not finished a match for the Italian side Parma after recovering from injury, was again substituted, with seven minutes left.

Along with the Colombian coach, Hernan Dario Gomez, Aristizabal had received death threats in the run-up to the finals, because few Colombians felt he was the man to partner Asprilla up front.

Colombians remember only too well their last World Cup experience in the United States in 1994, when the defender Andres Escobar, who scored an own goal against the US, was shot dead on returning to his home city of Medellin.

Playing a 3-5-2 formation, the Romanians looked well-drilled in midfield and both Ilie and Moldovan looked lively and dangerous throughout the first half, posing a constant threat.

Chelsea's Dan Petrescu, who had a steady game, was one of three Romanians shown the yellow card after he back-tackled the Colombian midfielder Fredy Rincon.

The many Colombian fans in the crowd sporting peroxide-curl wigs to look like Carlos Valderrama were disappointed in their hero. He made little impression on the first half, improved in the second but rarely looked like splitting open a Romanian defence often packed with eight players.

Gomez said after the match that his team had been too fearful of their opponents. "The team went on to the pitch very timidly, there was no spontaneity. A lot of the players were nervous," Gomez said.

"In the second half we fought and we had plenty of goalscoring chances. We didn't get the right result, but Romania didn't deserve it either. Now we have to find our cohesion and make sure we win next time."

Meanwhile, his opposite number, Angel Iordanescu, said he was delighted with the victory. "The team played great - especially in the first half, but the second half was a bit more difficult."

Apart from the wigs, it was almost impossible to tell the two well-behaved sets of fans apart. Both countries' flags have the same red, yellow and blue colour and Colombia turned out in blue, instead of their usual yellow, to allow the Romanians to stick with their all-yellow strip.

Apart from the fast-moving Ilie and Moldovan, England will also have to keep an eye on Valencia when they meet Colombia in their final first-round match in Lens on 26 June.

ROMANIA (3-5-2): Stelea (Salernitano); Petrescu (Chelsea); Gheorghe (Pauker); Asprilla (Parma); Aristizabal (National Bucharest); Hagi (Salernitano); Moldovan (Coventry City); Ilie (Valencia); Escobar (Salernitano); Gomez (PSV Eindhoven); For Gabriel Popescu, 69; Manzanera (Rapid Bucharest) for Hagi, 77; Manzanera (National Bucharest) for Moldovan, 85.  
COLOMBIA (4-4-2): Mondragon (Independiente); Palacios (Atletico Nacional); Salas (Atletico Nacional); Rincon (Boca Juniors); Cabrera (Millonarios); Serna (Boca Juniors); Lozano (Colo-Colo); Valderrama (Miami Fusion); Rincon (Corinthians); Asprilla (Parma); Aristizabal (Salerno); Substitutes: Valencia (Independiente) for Aristizabal, 40; Presedo (Getafe) for Asprilla, 85.  
Referee: An-Von Lim Kae Chong (Mauritius).

### IN FRANCE WITHOUT A TICKET

Nicholas Haring's daily quest to get into a World Cup match: Day Six

MUCH OF the trouble in Marseilles had stemmed from the frustration of England fans who did not have tickets. Those not still in custody watched from bars outside the Stade Velodrome. But it was possible to purchase tickets for between 600 and 1,000 francs before the game. I was luckier. Arriving at the station, I was confronted by a formidable French lady seeking 500 francs for a 350fr ticket. I tried to get her down to 400fr but she said she would rather tear it up. I paid up. After almost a week, my only failure remains Japan v Argentina on Sunday.

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# Despite poor opponents, a professional display and a solid victory have got England's campaign off to a fine start

## Hoddle's selection vindicated by performance

THE ENGLAND lads will be desperate now to get out on the field again for the second game with Romania. They will be so elated at the way they launched their campaign that the other games can't come quickly enough. It's a shame they have a whole week to wait, but we shouldn't be sidetracked by negative thoughts at this time as we look back on a job well done.

I thought England started nervously and were slow to impose themselves, but that was probably only to be expected. It is a huge stage on which to perform and the pressure has been building for the game against Tunisia throughout an awfully long preparatory period.

However, once Alan Shearer put us ahead near half-time England showed a lot more of what they can



RAY  
WILKINS

do and thereafter always looked comfortable and in control. Tunisia had a good five-minute spell when they saw a lot of the ball, but they were never able to sustain any threat around David Seaman's goal.

Every member of the side played their part in a performance that will have been a great comfort to Glenn Hoddle. I had the privilege of being in the Stade Velodrome and I was watching him during the game as he jumped up and out of his seat a great deal. The coach has had to make some big decisions over recent weeks and this win will have meant a lot to him.

His personnel selections over which so much newsprint has been devoted these past few days all came off for him. Darren Anderton won the vote over David Beckham because Glenn would have been swayed by his ability to get forward quicker and to put over those deadly crosses from within that dangerous 18-yard region, the penalty area line extended to the touchline. I thought Darren also

coped with the defensive part of his game pretty well.

Paul Scholes was a revelation and showed the benefit of having a player tucked in behind the front two who is a positive thinker and who is always trying to get on the end of things in the area. On another day he would have grabbed a hat-trick, his failure to snap up those two first-half chances a sign of the nerves that seemed to intrude on England's play during the first 40 minutes. His goal was worth waiting for and marks him out as a player suited to the higher demands of football at this level.

Teddy Sheringham might also have scored with a wonderful dipping volley that Chokri El-Ouaer did very well to get a hand to. He did some good things in the game and

has been a little unfortunate that Michael Owen burst on to the scene in such an explosive fashion and threatened his place. Teddy showed in this game what a clever footballer he is and why Glenn Hoddle rates him so highly.

It was also good management to give Owen a run-out for the last few minutes so he had a feel of what the World Cup is all about. People can tell you about it and you can imagine the occasion in your dreams, but nothing beats the real thing and it was to the young man's credit that he looked comfortable from the start. It will have given his confidence another boost.

Apart from one or two little scares the middle three in defence were very solid and that bodes well, because inevitably at tournaments

like this you are going to have to show your defensive mettle. Tony Adams was outstanding and all three of them would have been helped by the solid platform that Paul Ince and David Batty established in front of them. They have played together for some time now and the benefits of their understanding were plain to see.

Those isolated moments of concern were more a case of Tunisia's cleverness than any problem at the back, but generally I thought the African side were poor. There have been some impressive performances so far from teams you would normally label as minnows, but this wasn't one of them. Their final ball often let them down and the stunts they pulled by going down at every opportunity was not good to see.

The England squad will have flown back to their headquarters in La Baule after the game, enjoying a meal together and reflecting on a job well done. It will have been nice for them to leave the heat of Marseilles behind and also all the trouble that broke out there, because as much as you try to stay professional and concentrate on the game, it can't help but make an impact on you.

I must say, though, having flown over for the game with some friends that the environment around the stadium before the game was fantastic. All the England supporters that I saw were impeccably behaved and it seems all the problems came from those without tickets, whether they were English, Tunisian or French.

## Heads up as England's tactics work

CONSIDERING THE campaign to have Michael Owen installed alongside Alan Shearer and the doubts that were expressed when Darren Anderton was chosen ahead of David Beckham on the right side of midfield, Glenn Hoddle will have taken some satisfaction from England's first appearance in the 1998 World Cup finals.

A fairly comfortable victory in Marseilles over one of the tournament's lesser lights was a good enough start, even if it was not achieved without alarm in England's penalty area.

This is an aspect of the performance Hoddle and his assistants will have to address during the week before the next match against Romania in Toulouse, but two goals and a clean sheet cannot have been too far from Hoddle's aspirations.

Had Paul Scholes fared better with two attempts on goal before scoring England's second two minutes from time, the winning margin might have been doubled, but no coach is likely to complain when chances are being created.

They came frequently enough for England to believe that they can cause trouble for the best teams here, especially as defensive play generally has not been of the highest order.

Predictably, many of Eng-

land's most threatening attacks developed along the flanks leading to the centres that remain a feature of English club football. Whether Hoddle's men will be allowed so many opportunities to send in high balls during the weeks ahead is another matter, but it was a legitimate enough play against the technically adept but physically inferior Tunisians.

The fact that Tunisia's goalkeeper Chokri El-Ouaer looked to be as fearful of crosses as Count Dracula. By Ken Jones in Marseilles

land's most threatening attacks developed along the flanks leading to the centres that remain a feature of English club football. Whether Hoddle's men will be allowed so many opportunities to send in high balls during the weeks ahead is another matter, but it was a legitimate enough play against the technically adept but physically inferior Tunisians.

The fact that Tunisia's goalkeeper Chokri El-Ouaer looked to be as fearful of crosses as Count Dracula made the policy even more understandable.

Foolishly, the Tunisian defenders added to his problem by giving away unnecessary free kicks that invited England to seek out the heads of Shearer, Teddy Sheringham and the auxiliaries who were summoned up for set-pieces.

Anderton's inclusion had the merit of pace over Beckham's more imaginative delivery from wide positions, but he must have looked a great deal better in rehearsals and the jury is still out on him and on England's overall strategy.

With a back line of three, too many gaps appeared on the

right side of England's defence, particularly when moves broke down after Anderton had moved forward.

It could easily have been a calamitous start for England, one that left a question mark against defensive cohesion and the ability to cope with quick-footed forwards. When three men were drawn to the ball just inside the penalty area after only four minutes it took an alert intervention by Sol Campbell to prevent Skander Souayah from taking Sami Trahelsi's pass to give Tunisia the lead.

Played at a measured pace, the proceedings were further depressed by both Tunisia's retention of the ball in their own half and delaying tactics. Things livened up at last when England's best attack so far led to Scholes heading for goal only for his effort to strike the goalkeeper, whose desperate lunge at the ball helped it behind for a corner. Scholes' instinct of going straight at opponents made him the liveliest of England's attackers in the first half.

Almost inevitably, England went ahead when another free kick, this time taken by Graeme Le Saux, reached Shearer some four yards from goal. Jumping among panic-stricken defenders, he headed home a typical Shearer goal.

Tunisia continued to cause England problems with breaks from midfield, but they could never claim enough of the initiative to be a real threat and looked a pretty ordinary outfit.

With Owen on for Sheringham, which cheered the massed ranks of England supporters, it was left to Scholes to get the second, his curling shot into the far corner, a reward for his consistent and imaginative effort.



England striker Teddy Sheringham executes a spectacular overhead kick as the Tunisians look on

David Ashdown

## 'I'm delighted with the start'

BY ADAM SZRETER

GLENN HODDLE, the England coach, was pleased with his team's debut in the World Cup. "It's been a long time waiting for the tournament to come round and we've stamped our authority on it," he said. "I'm delighted with the start we've made. We could have won by more goals, but I'm pleased with the performance and the result. We were solid as a side right the way through and I was delighted that we limited their chances and created a lot ourselves."

Of the goalscorers, Alan Shearer and Paul Scholes, Hoddle said: "Alan's reputation goes before him. He had a limited number of chances today but scored a goal out of nothing and that's what a world-class striker can do. Paul Scholes looked at home out there and that was good to see. I felt he and Sol Campbell put in tremendous performances and Paul's finish was world class. He's a good lad, he'll keep his feet on the ground and I don't think he'll get carried away with the performance."

Asked why he had selected Darren Anderton ahead of David Beckham in the right wing back position, Hoddle said: "I'm not here to discuss who did play and who didn't. We played well and I was very pleased with Darren Anderton's performance."

As for the trouble that marred the build up to the game, he added: "I don't know the facts, but there was no trouble inside the ground. The support that people gave us was magnificent."

Shearer was asked if he had enjoyed scoring his first goal in the World Cup finals. "Couldn't you tell?" he replied. "It takes a bit of pressure off me now. There's high expectation of me, everyone's saying I'll score the goal to shoot England to victory. I've got one in now, so it should keep people quiet for a game at least."

"Paul deserved his goal," Shearer added. "If you can call it a chance it was his most difficult. He's a tremendous little player, nothing phases him, he doesn't get uptight or nervous about anything and he scored a tremendous goal. If he needed to prove anything then he's done it today because people were going to look for him to take over Paul Gascoigne's role and he's done that and come out with flying colours."

Shearer received a buffeting from the Tunisian defenders but said: "I was expecting that but I was given protection because

99 per cent of the time the referee gave me the free kick. I know I'm going to get marked because of who I am and it's up to me to try and combat that."

Scholes was understandably delighted with his goal. "It's the best feeling in my life so far," he said. "It was a great ball from Incey and originally I was going to play a one-two with him, but I just hit it and thankfully it's gone in. I had two chances in the first half and I should have scored both of them, but in the end I was just glad to get one. I've got to try and keep my place now and hopefully keep scoring goals."

The issues became slightly clearer once the match itself had started, with an England team that Trevor Brooking believed "had been chosen not to encourage Tunisia". Eh, Trevor? Initially it looked to me as though England's shape had been based on that well known fruit, the pear, though once Shearer had scored it was all strawberries and cream. And when Paul Scholes finally got the goal that his play deserved, we had a result that would not encourage the English fans to too much triumphalism on the city's streets.

Unfortunately, back in Paris, Hill was waving his dickie bow chauvinistically saluting the success of a "home grown boy" in the face of a domestic league filled "with foreign players". The Chin, it seemed, had put his foot in it yet again.

## Suddenly the studio smiles disappear

AS THE first reports began to trickle from Marseilles late on Saturday night, ITV's otherwise cheerful host, Jim Rosenthal, suddenly had to find the demeanour of a newsreader with grave tidings.

It was the moment we all knew was coming but had, perhaps wilfully, pushed to the corners of our minds. Instead we had sat back and suffered the dreary fillers, the endless "mood in the camp" features in which the BBC's Ray Stubbs had inquired about Michael Owen's possible wedding plans and then covered the team's golf tournament, while Gary Newbon had engaged David Seaman in earnest discussion about the flight patterns of the new, lightweight match ball. But now, the phoney war was over, in both senses of the phrase.

Jimmy Hill had had a first stab at *la malodie anglaise* on Sunday, as the younger members of the BBC panel happily passed the ticking parcel to

STAN  
HEY  
VIEW FROM THE  
ARMCHAIR



him, and his usual answer came forth - It was "not football's problem but society's". This would come as something of a surprise not just to the citizens of Marseilles but also to anyone who had a car or business around Trafalgar Square on the night England lost to Germany at Euro 96. Neither incident came about as the consequence of a Mormon gathering which had got out of hand, but because a minority of football followers see the game as a vehicle for their world view.

By yesterday lunchtime, as

a prelude to the match against Tunisia Hill had, like a hanging judge, donned his ceremonial robes, in this case a ridiculous bow tie patterned with the cross of St George. He was taking the same Pontius Pilate line as before, but if he actually believes "that the game gets all the blame and it's not a football matter", why didn't he just shut his trap there and then?

Instead, Hill started to propose a law and order policy that is more frequently heard from behind the steering wheels of London's cabs - "dregs of the nation, mate,

that's what they are. Should stop them going abroad, or ship them back and bang them up for five years."

This idea may appear to have some merits as a gut response to people trashing another country on what they see as our behalf, but that's all it is, a gut response. Could Hill not reflect that his own rush to judgement exactly mirrors that of the moron who sees a Tunisian waving his country's flag as the justification for a kicking? Does he not see his own cheap jingoism reflected in the behaviour on the streets of Marseilles? What does he think about the appearance of his colleague Des Lynam on the front page of Britain's most xenophobic newspaper, waving a silly white plastic litter, as worn by some of those involved in Sunday's pitched battle?

As night follows day, sure enough Hill's outburst was quickly followed by the traditional response of the Football Association's Graham Kelly,

interviewed live at the ground to the ironic strains of "All You Need Is Love". Kelly quickly condemned as "shameful" the activities of drunken English fans. "We've made progress, but the inclination of some fans to sit in bars and drink for 24 hours cannot be stopped."

Maybe not, but it can be actively discouraged. So perhaps Mr Kelly could explain to the nation why the England squad still has one lager company as an "official supporter", and why our Premiership is sponsored by another? You don't need to be a fan of Ulrika Jonsson to see the obvious connection between too much drink and ready violence in the English male psyche.

Some of the ramifications of the weekend's troubles were raised by Chris Waddle, who suggested, with great insight, that the French may now not be on England's side. As a former resident of Marseilles he observed that "the Arab side and the French side of the city

don't see eye to eye". Well, yes Chris - but if our mob beat up Tunisians, aren't you suggesting that this is what the French would want?

The issues became slightly clearer once the match itself had started, with an England team that Trevor Brooking believed "had been chosen not to encourage Tunisia". Eh, Trevor? Initially it looked to me as though England's shape had been based on that well known fruit, the pear, though once Shearer had scored it was all strawberries and cream. And when Paul Scholes finally got the goal that his play deserved, we had a result that would not encourage the English fans to too much triumphalism on the city's streets.

Unfortunately, back in Paris, Hill was waving his dickie bow chauvinistically saluting the success of a "home grown boy" in the face of a domestic league filled "with foreign players". The Chin, it seemed, had put his foot in it yet again.



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## SPORT

ELSWORTH'S ROYAL REVIVAL P24 • MCKINLAY THE STEELY SCOT P28

## England arrive at party in style

By Glenn Moore  
at Stade Velodrome, MarseillesEngland 2  
Shearer 42, Scholes 89  
Tunisia 0  
Att: 54,587

THE COUNTRY may have been brought to a standstill yesterday afternoon but England are up and full of running. Apart from an early wobble and late nerves, Glenn Hoddle's team produced a polished and composed performance in the Stade Velodrome to secure their first World Cup victory since Gary Lineker's penalties defeated Cameroon eight years ago.

It was Lineker's successor as England's leading striker who set up their victory. In a World Cup which promises to be as evenly balanced as any, the goalscoring elite may make the difference and England were delighted to see Alan Shearer follow Marcelo Salas and Gabriel Batistuta in making an early mark.

Shearer scored after 42 minutes to cap a period of intense English pressure. Then, a minute from the end, Paul Scholes scored an excellent second to conclude a convincing start to England's Group G campaign.

Future opponents will be stronger than Tunisia who, Adel Sellimi apart, looked a very ordinary team, one of the weakest in these finals. However, none of the other contenders for the prize have looked any better. In the first match, the points are the most important thing.

Romania took all three from the group's other match in Lyons yesterday, and England will meet them in Toulouse on Monday. Before that game, which will be a far more testing encounter, they will rest and rehearse at their Brittany base, which they flew back to last night.

Although Romania looked impressive, England will also be confident after a performance which grew in conviction. As expected Darren Anderton did replace David Beckham and, though his use of the ball was sometimes poor, he added pace and movement to the right flank. Gareth Southgate took the right centre-back position and, apart from occasionally being drawn inside, did well. In central midfield David Batty and Paul Ince sat behind Scholes, who produced a performance to banish any lasting memory of Paul Gascoigne.

While his range of pass is not as good as Gascoigne's, Scholes brought other gifts to the position.



Sol Campbell (No 2) celebrates as Alan Shearer's header hits the net to give England the lead against Tunisia in Marseilles yesterday

Doug Mills/AP

He goes past people with an alacrity Gascoigne can no longer manage, keeps possession just as well and his temper better. He also provides a goalscoring threat now well beyond the fallen idol.

After all the preparation and waiting England had started slowly.

In the fourth minute, Sellimi was able to draw all three central defenders to him before slipping the ball to Skander Souayah on the edge of the box. It was a wonderful chance but he shot lamely and Sol Campbell was able to deflect the ball wide, not that it would have unduly

troubled David Seaman. It was to prove the best opportunity Tunisia were to create. Although Sellimi was always threatening, he rarely had the required support.

England now asserted themselves. Anderton, Scholes and Ince each had a sniff of goal before

Scholes very nearly scored. Ince won possession from Souayah in midfield, played a one-two with Teddy Sheringham, then fed Graeme Le Saux outside him. Scholes met the chipped cross with a downward header but Chokri El-Ouair was able to block.

Seven minutes later the goalkeeper was drawn into an even better save as Sheringham, chesting a loose ball 30 yards out, turned and volleyed only for El-Ouair to push the shot against the crossbar.

Scholes allowed El-Ouair to produce another save with a mis-hit shot

from Sheringham's cross, then might have had a penalty when he tumbled under Jose Clayton's challenge. England were in total command but needed to make it count. Three minutes from the break they did. Shearer won a free-kick and, from Le Saux's cross, glanced a fine header in off the post. It was his 19th goal in 40 internationals and 14th in the last 17.

Khaled Badra, running onto a long ball from Sellimi, reminded England to guard against complacency but they quickly regained ascendancy in the second period. Scholes had several efforts and even Tony Adams and Southgate, following the first-half example of Campbell, made forays forward.

Yet the second goal did not come and, as Zubeir Beye, with a shot, and Tarek Thabet, with a header, went close, England began to grow tense. Anderton and Sheringham both wasted chances to set up a clinching goal so, with six minutes left, Hoddle decided to play his trump card. On came Michael Owen and, such was the rapturous response from the crowd, England's mood visibly brightened. Five minutes later Ince ploughed through the middle and back-kicked a neat pass to Scholes, who held off Thabet before curling a 20-yard shot inside the far post. It was a goal worthy of the world stage.

A booking for Campbell - for a clumsy challenge - aside, the only discordant notes were the noises of the pitch. Before and after the game the familiar sound of police sirens rent the air. Inside the stadium the minute's silence for Bernard Sastre was reverently ignored, the Tunisian anthem boomed and the now-dated refrain of "No Surrender" given voice.

However, there was no trouble inside the ground, despite the breakdown of segregation and a truly staggering English presence. Approaching 20,000-plus - surely the largest support to follow England overseas - they lifted an English team who must have felt they were was playing at home.

The sunshine, azure blue skies and mountainous Provencal skyline dismissed them of that notion - but at least they now feel at home in the World Cup arena.

ENGLAND (3-5-2): Seaman (Arsenal); Southgate (Aston Villa); Adams (Aston Villa); Campbell (Tottenham Hotspur); Anderton (Tottenham Hotspur); Shearer (Manchester United); Batty (Manchester United); Le Saux (Chelsea); Sheringham (Manchester United); Scholes (Manchester United); El-Ouair (Liverpool) for Sheringham: 84.

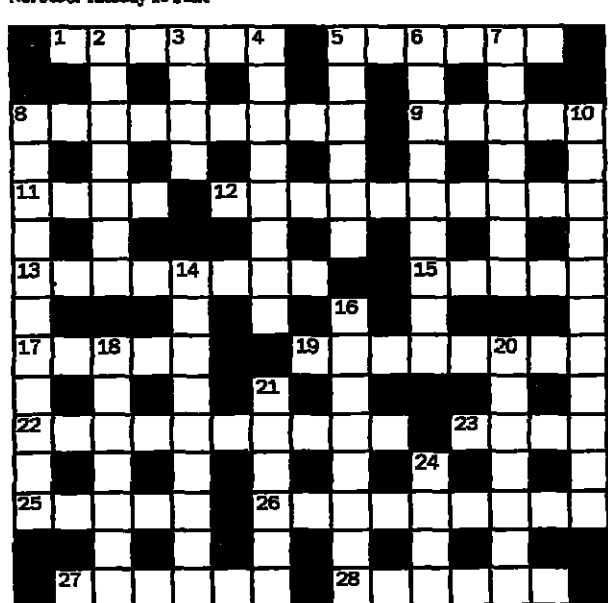
TUNISIA (1-2-5-2): El-Ouair (Espérance); Badra (Espérance); S. Trabelsi (CS Sfaxien); Bouadif (CS Sfaxien); S. Trabelsi (CS Sfaxien); Skander Souayah (CS Sfaxien); Chokri El-Ouair (CS Sfaxien); Clayton (CS Sfaxien); Sellimi (CS Sfaxien); Beye (CS Sfaxien); Thabet (Espérance) for Beye: 79.

Referee: M. Okada (Japan).

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## ACROSS

- 1 At university overlook the cost (6)
- 5 Tyne flows round it, showing essential nature (6)
- 8 Play's title should be a good seller (5,4)
- 9 Funny order taken in by commander-in-chief (5)
- 11 Woman is absorbing religious instruction (4)
- 12 The man's playing Pi-anola in Santo Domingo (10)
- 13 Encourage to send payment for return of kitchen clock (3,5)
- 15 On reflection is a Queen put first as it were? (5)
- 17 Design test to be taken by one with frequency (5)
- 19 It could be used to inform of a spell of winter coming (8)

## DOWN

- 2 Cutter moves slowly in positions of danger (5-5)
- 23 Liberal involved in soft drug conspiracy (4)
- 25 Artist on day 2 shows features of circle (5)
- 26 Tragic lie could be shown by the elderly (9)
- 27 Lion eats termite in shed (4,2)
- 28 Old soldier gets clean away to right (6)
- 2 Covering film classification which includes language not now used (7)
- 3 Current in overheated dynamo (4)
- 4 Biblical character played harp I understand (8)
- 5 Former English member with time will be not liable (6)

- 6 Method used by college's unique, university doesn't get a look in (9)
- 7 Picking up a bag of stolen goods involves doctor in chancy game (7)
- 8 One's work depends on getting others steamed up (11)
- 10 Landing charm is a natural response if so? (11)
- 14 Popular wire: it carries change which varies by person (9)
- 16 Altering wrong one? (8)
- 18 Ornament found by wife tucking into trifle (7)
- 20 About to accept tradition about one's unit of heat (7)
- 21 Woman with US soldier's given ring in slow movement (6)
- 24 English composer almost has merit (4)

## Scholes revels in Gascoigne role

By Andrew Longmore  
in Marseilles

NO ONE, least of all Glenn Hoddle, should be carried away by a victory over the weakest team in the tournament. For most of the first half England struggled to break down a Tunisian side clearly bent on damage limitation; for much of the second their sloppiness gave the massed ranks of Tunisian fans at the Stade Velodrome a faint glimpse of hope. Only when Paul Scholes curled an emphatic shot round El-Ouair was victory ensured. The rest will not have the Brazilians, the Argentinians or the French quaking in their size tents.

The one sour note was blown in by the Mistral. The sound of sirens had been refreshingly absent from the World Cup until the weekend, but it might become a theme tune for England's France '98 campaign. Toulouse and Lens await their fate.

Thirty-one nations can come to a country, mingle, drink and play football together without hurling chairs and stones down provincial streets. One spoils the party. The violence engendered on the streets of the old port the previous night and again outside the stadium among the thousands who were watching the match on the big screen.

Inside the stadium, the police presence was surprisingly restrained. A thin red line of young stewards with baseball caps divided the Tunisians from the

small pockets of England fans. It was pure good fortune that the more militant element were not on hand, but questions might legitimately be asked, after the accent on security, as to why so many England supporters appeared in the wrong end.

The atmosphere still tumbled over the line between national celebration and jingoism mastered so joyously by the Brazilians and the Scots, to name but two. A chorus of Rule Britannia, in the imposing sea port of Marseilles, stuck in the throat.

On the field, the mindless minority had been reduced by the omission of Paul Gascoigne. If nothing else, victory proved that there is life after Gascoigne. Paul Scholes is small, stocky, ginger-haired and has an instinct for goal Gascoigne even in his prime rarely displayed. He has yet to recover the form which shot him to prominence in Le Tournoi last summer, but a return to France has rekindled his eye for goal.

Playing in the Gascoigne role behind Teddy Sheringham and Alan Shearer, Scholes began to enjoy himself again after a niggle season, much of it spent injured, suspended or anchoring Manchester United's midfield.

Had Scholes developed into the full-blown international he performs in Le Tournoi suggested, the debate about Gascoigne would never have reached the public bar of the Dog and Partridge let alone the floor of the House of Com-

mons. The best England move of the match, patiently begun, explosively finished, should have brought Scholes a goal in the first half. His header was fractionally mistimed, but the run on to Graeme Le Saux's cross was not one for a 20-a-day man. Scholes is from the Alex Ferguson school of Horlicks drinkers.

For all the bombast of Henryk Kasperczak, their Polish coach, the Tunisians showed a poverty of ambition. Japan, Iran and Morocco have shown what can be done by teams with pace who are willing to work hard and organise themselves, but from the first minutes Tunisia slowed the game almost to a halt. By the time they brought on the lively Beye, in the second half, England were on cruise control.

For all the excellence of Sol Campbell and Paul Ince, England still look desperately vulnerable at the back. Whether the ageing Romanians or the eccentric Colombians can summon the legs or the spirit is open to question. Quickness of thought might not be enough when faced with the electric pace of the Argentinians or the Chileans. Michael Owen's 10-minute stretch of the legs was like an electric current through the England frontline. "OK and on to the next game," Hoddle said. England have thrown their first card on to the table. It all depends whether the ones up Hoddle's sleeve are trumps.

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## TUESDAY REVIEW

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## Forever



## In-ger-land



The jobs are back. As if they ever went away. If anything proves that the cult of middle-class football is an all-played-out fantasy, it's the pathetic, sickening scenes from Marseilles. Hornby, Baddiel and Hancock: where are you now?

BY SUZANNE MOORE

Here we go, here we go, here we go, I thought to myself when the news of the England fans rioting in Marseilles started coming in. My heart did not miss a beat. After all, isn't this part of our glorious tradition? Football's coming home in the way it always comes home when it goes abroad. Bloody, bruised, beaten senseless. Its hardly news, is it, that In-ger-land fans sometimes behave like animals? But I patiently awaited the voice of the experts, and now of course I realise that, not being a devotee, I have got it all wrong.

You see this behaviour is nothing to do with football. The massed ranks of the experts and the Government - who seem to have now suspended all political duties in favour of cheer leading for our boys - have uniformly condemned this behaviour. It is a disgrace, shameful and, even worse, it might ruin our chances of making some money out of hosting the next World Cup.

Sir Brian Hayes, the Football Association security chief, explains to us such as myself: "This has got nothing to do with football." Oh, I see. What has it to do with then? Chess? We should hardly be surprised that the behaviour of football supporters has got nothing to do with football when, over the past few weeks, we have been reassured that the behaviour of footballers themselves has got nothing to do with football either. It is easy to work out why this has happened. Just as there is Old Labour and New Labour, so there is Old Football and New Football. Old football: the Stanley knives, the yobbery, the racism, the mindless xenophobia of the old firms has given way to the New Football. Just as we believed a political party could be made over with a few trendy haircuts, power dressers and well-chosen sound bites, so too a campaign has been waged to make over football in a new Nineties image. Well, you can fool some of the

people some of the time but you can't fool me.

The new football: cosmopolitan, sophisticated, family-orientated, snugly middle-class, has its own genre of literature, from *Fever Pitch* onwards. It is personified by the likes of Linckler, revered as an intellectual because he can speak more than one language and does crisp adverts, David Beckham, too sexy for his shorts so he has to wear sarongs, and all-round family man David Seaman, so considerate that he forgets his own son's birthday. The New Football has dispensed with moronic chants and has replaced them with "Vindaloo", a post-modern, multi-cultural ditty put together by a comedian, a conceptual artist and a key bass-player.

The New Football is full of spiritual healing (fans are waving flags saying "Come on Eldeen"), God-fearing managers, and T-shirts with quotes from Baudrillard on the back. Actually this is fantasy football, the fantasy being that this media invention has any bearing on the atavistic nature of the game itself.

Lately, however, the fantasy has been more and more difficult to sustain. The Old Football has a nasty habit of interrupting this reverie. Of course, as we keep being reassured, only a tiny minority of football fans behave like hooligans and only a tiny minority of football players behave like Neanderthals. Gazza beats his wife, Ryan Giggs breaks his girlfriend's nose, Stan Collymore kicks Ulrika. Somehow, we have been encouraged to pretend that such violence comes out of nowhere. It is excused by commentators who say that it comes from too much pressure, from plucking young guys out of working-class ghettos and giving them more money and fame than they know what to do with.

What gross self-deception this all is. The Vindaloonies, as the *Skr* fondly called the rioters, were up against the French Robocops. It makes it all sound like a good, all-out rumble. Yet the traumatised restaurant owners of Marseilles and

the reporters talk of a terrifying atmosphere of "pure hate". Where does such hatred come from? If it doesn't come from football - because football is not like that - and it doesn't come from England - because we are not like that - how come it predictably and systematically materialises every time claims are made that it has gone for good? It seems to me, a mere observer - and a girlie to boot - that we are actually rather good at exporting pure hatred, it is part of our patriotic duty.

It also appears that, despite all the brow-beating, it is clear how this situation has come about. The much-decried yob culture of the terraces has been promoted by, in the words of that famous *Loaded* slogan "men who should know better". Now that we live in the *fin-de-siècle* state of perpetual irony, anything can be said as long as it is said with a knowing wink. There is not much ironic about getting your throat slit or dragging your girlfriend kicking and screaming out of a bar, but our lads will have a go anyway, because it's all a bit of a giggle. Jokes were made on *Fantasy Football* about Collymore's treatment of Ulrika Jonsson. If TV detector vans come round while you're watching the match and the bloke knocks at the door, what should you do? According to Nick Hancock on *Fantasy Football* on Sunday night, you should headbutt him. Cute eh?

To make a stand over this of course is to be (a) frightfully politically correct or (b) not to really understand the nature of this noble sport. I plead guilty on both counts. In fact I'll have a go because I don't just think I'm hard enough, I know I am. Real men do not beat women, do not rampage through the streets of France burning Tunisian flags. But unfortunately, in the madness that is the World Cup, the real men in the world are footballers and their sheep-like supporters. This tournament means that all normal play is cancelled. A couple of months ago we were worried about the effects of yob culture on our

boys. Why don't they want to learn to read? Why are they falling by the wayside? Some of us were concerned about the nasty side-effects of the loss of traditional forms of male validation; the figures on domestic violence and the increase in date-rape that we reported yesterday. Ministers were starting to tackle these issues, they had become part of a pressing public debate.

Now, everything must be sacrificed to the radical populism that football signifies even to those who have never shown the least interest in it in the past. We have gone back to square one and are talking about a particular kind of male violence that erupts, without bothering to look at the culture that produces it. Those who think that boxing is barbaric because two mutually consenting adults may give each other brain damage are now rapidly passing the buck. Normal footballers and normal fans are well-behaved, they keep on telling us it's just that, well, these aliens appear in our midst who haven't realised the new rules of the new game.

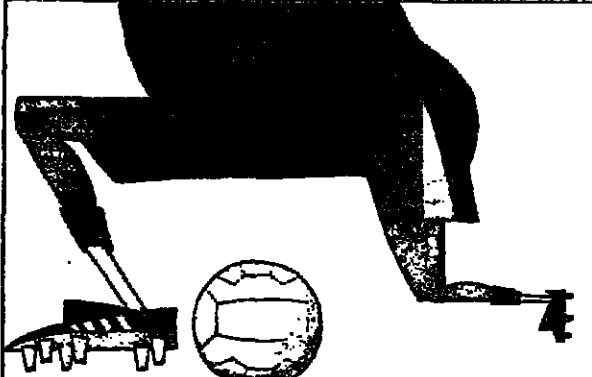
I take no pleasure in saying this nor in feeling that the "ambassadors" for our country have done a pretty good job in relaying to the rest of the world what our country is actually like. I would prefer to ignore the World Cup than be dragged into another dumb punch-up. It is all a horrible distraction. Instead of writing this I could be in front of the box. I could be watching staged fights, blood and guts and cheap emotion. I could be cheering for the underdogs. I had been planning to watch *Jerry Springer*.

As the men who are paid a fortune for their insight keep saying, "It's not about winning or losing". No, I see that. Its about taking each other apart. I may not be an expert, but I now understand the game better than ever: the New Football, just like the Old Football, is all about deluding ourselves - and on that score at least no one can accuse us of being anything other than world class.

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MEDIA  
INCLUDING APPOINTMENTS

Small print text at the bottom right corner.



## Sani's death before wicket

I HAVE received many letters of tribute to General Sani Abacha, the late leader of Nigeria, some of which are well worth reprinting.

From General Sir Nigel Carmudgeon MC  
Sir, In all the rather half-hearted farewells to the late General Sani Abacha, I have seen no mention of his deep-rooted love of cricket. I knew of this at first hand, as I was summoned from the British Army to a highly-paid post as chief cricket adviser to the Nigerian Government. General Abacha had noticed that none of the cricket-playing nations was ever suspended from the Commonwealth, and was convinced that if Nigeria joined the Test circuit he would be safe from opprobrium.



MILES KINGTON

on a brutal dictator who so loved cricket and swift executions

However, as I pointed out to the General, there was no cricket infrastructure in Nigeria and no players. "Fear not - I will give you the players!" he said, in that slightly Old Testament/Churchill/Eric Morecambe way he had. The next day 11 players came round to my place, sent by Sani Abacha. None of them had ever played cricket before. They were all majors or brigadiers in the Nigerian Army. I knew then that I had problems. I resigned the next day.

From General Sir Norbert Frantock, MCC and bar  
Sir, I can vouch for everything said by my old friend Nigel Carmudgeon in the previous letter, as I was appointed in his stead as chief cricket adviser to the Nigerian Government, and I inherited the Nigerian officers from whom Abacha wanted to create a Test cricket team. I tried a few sessions with them, and could see that some of them had talent and natural aptitude, but some were quite physically inept. "Look here, Abacha," I said to him - as a fellow general, I felt we were on equal terms, though he never did any fighting - "I feel this team doesn't draw on the wealth of talent you have in

this great country of Nigeria. What about the talented civilians..." He cut me short. "Civilians you cannot trust. Military men will do what I say. Go, and tell them what to do," he said, in that Alec Douglas-Home/Hitler/Ernie Wise way he had. "Is there any of them you do not approve of?" "I think Major Galari is a bit past the cricketering age," I said, hesitatingly. "Very good," said Abacha. I never saw Major Galari again. I later heard he had been executed an hour later. That is how seriously "Sonny" (as we called him) Abacha took cricket. Our selectors could learn from him.

From General "Sir" Norbert Frantock, MCC and bar  
Sir, it was my privilege to follow Norbert as chief cricket adviser to the Nigerian Army. I welded a Nigerian Test cricket team from the available military talent, and ended up with quite a decent unit. Then the General came to see me one day.

"So, Norbert, can we beat the enemy?" he asked. "In a cricketering sense, of course." "I think we have here a team that can take on any in the world, as long as the other team is also composed of army officers," I said. "Good," he said. "Next Saturday you will be playing General Abacha's XI, which I have got together. Let us see how you do, mercenary white man," he said in that Peter Ustinov/Ian McEwan/Edmondson way of his.

I was in an impossible situation. If we won, then "Butcher" (as he was known) Abacha would have his side liquidated. If they won, he would have my Nigerian Test team arrested and shot. I fled the country with as much cash as I could carry.

From Lady "Generalissimo" Noreen Tolpiddle  
Sir, I can vouch for the truth of all the above, as my late husband, General Sir Norbert Frantock, succeeded Noreen as the next and final cricket adviser to the Nigerian Government.

I actually saw "Butcher" Abacha playing cricket. He came in to bat for his own XI against the Nigerian Test XI in a friendly match, when my husband was umpiring. When Abacha came to the wicket, he said to my husband (in that Jack Hawkins/Douglas Hurd/AI Capone way): "Don't forget, Nestor, I could have you shot."

My husband smiled: "But I could give you out low first!" The next ball my husband gave Abacha out low. We fled Nigeria on a special flight that



Second-year students' hat designs in the millinery department of the Royal College of Art, the second in a series of photographs by David Rose

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Post letters to Letters to the Editor and include a daytime telephone number, fax to 0171 293 2056 or e-mail to letters@independent.co.uk. E-mail correspondents are asked to give a postal address. Letters may be edited for length and clarity.

### Stay out of Kosovo

Sir: When the British people were asked to decide on the issue of joining the European Union, the rejection of nationalism and an end to European conflict were cited as major reasons. So it was that a dozen languages formed a single economic entity, and continue to develop towards political union.

In Yugoslavia we British, following the lead of the Germans, have assisted narrow nationalism to destroy the Union of Southern Slavs, who were nearly all of the same racial stock, spoke a common language and were an economically and politically integrated unit. Having been warned by Lord Carrington that recognition of Croatia would surely precipitate a civil war, John Major cynically accepted a trade with Chancellor Kohl - recognition of Croatia in return for German support for Britain's rejection of the EU Social Chapter.

Having thus brought about a civil war, our self-righteous leaders then affected outrage at the atrocities committed. Had any of them some knowledge of any civil war, anywhere, that was not characterised by such atrocities? Instead of accepting our national and European responsibility for igniting this inferno, Blair and Co continue fanning the flames, sending the strongest possible signals to yet another nationalist minority, in Kosovo this time, that we approve the further fragmentation of Yugoslavia.

It would be hard to think of anything that would show Slobodan Milosevic in a good light, but that does not entitle us to interfere in the running of his country. We can only hope that the cause of Albanian nationalism claims the lives of no British mothers' sons. If such were to happen, to listen to the pious regrets of this government would be just too much to bear.

SID GREEN  
Lagoa, Portugal

### World Cup rampage

Sir: As an England fan travelling to France for the World Cup next week, I am no longer looking forward to my trip, since the disturbances in Marseille on Sunday night.

How is it that other nations can contribute to this football festival with joy, colour and friendship and our contribution is aggression, nastiness and darkness?

People like to blame the so-called "minority", but we as a nation have produced these people and we are responsible for tolerating them. It is time we acted to ensure that they know that the "England" they think they are representing exists only as a figment of their sad minds.

We have stood behind the excuse of the "minority" for too long.

MATT PASTERFIELD  
London N1  
Sir: Most people will have been disgusted by the latest hooliganism perpetrated by so-called football fans. However, it was reported that one of the bars in the area was open for 22 hours per day - is this not asking for trouble?

Perhaps the answer is to stage all England internationals somewhere like Saudi Arabia, so that these thugs cannot drink and will not dare behave like this (or if they do we are not likely to be bothered by them for a long time).

KATHY WOOTON  
Crowborough, East Sussex

Sir: It would be interesting to conduct a survey of which daytime newspaper each of these England "fans" reads.

DAVID EGGINGTON  
Ormskirk, Lancashire

### Porn is no art

Sir: I was astonished that *The Independent* chose to pass off as a serious article on the arts Laurence O'Toole's apologia for pornography and criticism of the Government's failure to remove all restrictions ("Time to shrug off the dirty mac", 12 June).

The fact that the laws of this country differ from those in other countries does not mean that they go against public opinion. I will take some convincing that the people of this country would be happy to see a career appearing in pornographic films presented to their children as if it were as morally neutral as teaching or nursing.

Nor do I believe relaxing restrictions on pornography would be an act of social liberalisation. Such a change would indicate that society considers the pornographer's right to make money by exploiting sex to be of greater importance than building a society based on mutual respect. A society in which people are "free" to do as they please in this context seems to mean a society where we don't care how others are exploited. Only the pornographer would be more free.

"Hardcore" pornography is not warm and cuddly; it is exploitative and degrading and those that make it are not artists.

PAUL SAVAGE  
Walton on Thames, Surrey

### Price of coal

Sir: You miss the point about coal and the electricity market (*Business Outlook*, 9 June).

The generation of electricity from the existing coal-fired power stations costs about 1.6p per kWh compared with 2.1p per kWh from the new gas-fired power stations. Despite this well-documented comparison, the present market for electricity has discriminated against coal and favoured the development of new gas-fired power stations at great cost to the electricity consumer.

What is needed is new electricity trading arrangements which enable competition on a level playing field. The moratorium on gas stations does not need to be extended to protect the coal industry. It is needed to protect the electricity consumer.

Once new trading arrangements are in place, along the lines belatedly suggested by Professor Littlechild, genuine competition will exist, coal burn will be maintained, electricity prices will fall and the moratorium can be removed.

Faced with much lower electricity prices, reflecting low coal prices and

low generating costs, it will be interesting to see how many of the gas-fired power-station projects now held by the moratorium will survive the revised financial appraisal that will then be necessary.

DAVID BREWER  
Deputy Director General  
The Confederation of United Kingdom Coal Producers  
Wakefield, West Yorkshire

### Poor figures

Sir: The attitude Diana Appleby reveals in her article "Give me an inch and I'll make it a mile" (12 June) indicates some of the reasons why our children are not succeeding at maths in schools.

If she had written "I presume that at some time in my schooling I was taught how to read, but now wouldn't know how to start," everyone would be horrified, but the inability to "multiply and add up fractions" seems to be regarded as amusing. She even says, "Unfortunately, woolly maths brains seem to run in our family." What rubbish! She is actually talking not about maths but about numeracy, a basic and essential tool in life, which can lead to maths in the same way as basic reading can lead to an understanding of literature, with similar rewards.

I suggest that she immediately goes to her local further education college, where she will certainly find a course that can help her, and help her to help her children before they are given these prejudices too.

GABRIELLE GOTT  
Stratford-upon-Avon, Warwickshire

### Hope against war

Sir: You report (6 June) that "India dashes hope of an early nuclear ban". This confirms the atomic weapon tests by India and Pakistan as the most terrifying events since the Cuban missile crisis of 1962. That crisis was a climax in the confrontation between two economic systems. Resolution was possible - just - because the actions of the antagonists were based on rational advantage calculations.

The new situation is different, because behind the territorial conflict over Kashmir looms the confrontation of two religions. Religions are by definition matters of belief and not amenable to reason. Therefore, to the extent that India and Pakistan allow Hinduism and Islam to influence their postures, their confrontation will become increasingly dangerous.

So what is there left to hope for? That question was posed after the Cuban missile crisis by my father, Max Born, a founder of modern physics and Nobel laureate, who devoted his later life to public opposition to nuclear armaments. He wrote in *My Life and My Views* (1968): "There are two kinds of hope. If one hopes for good weather or for winning a pool then hope has no influence whatsoever on what happens. But in the coexistence of people, hope is a moving force."

It is difficult to make out that hope influenced religious conflicts in the past, except in so far as the combatants may have hoped for paradise. Those conflicts were

devastating enough. The destructive potential of atomic weapons makes earlier devastations look like a child's rampage. So now the continuing existence of India, Pakistan and, indeed, the rest of us depends on the kind of hope which moves people to action.

Professor GUSTAV BORN  
Research Director  
The William Harvey Research Institute  
London EC1

### Mint condition

Sir: The reverse side of the new £2 coin depicts a circular train of 19 gear wheels. A circular gear-train will only work if it contains an even number of wheels. An odd number will "lock up". No matter how much effort is applied at any point in the system, the result will merely be a considerable amount of stress; the output will be zero.

One hopes the designer of the coin did not intend it to represent the British engineering industry.

W GEOFFREY HEATH  
Mellor, Greater Manchester

Sir: The proposal to sell the Mint is nothing more than a licence to print money.

C THOMPSON  
Blyth, Northumberland

### Behind the patches

Sir: You report ("Call for nicotine patches on NHS", 10 June) that Dr Ian Gibson MP is outraged at my revelation that the recent nicotine replacement therapy (NRT) press conference at the House of Commons was funded by a commercial company. He said my observations were "100 per cent" false.

The facts are that the invitations to the event were sent out by a medical PR company, the report by eminent scientists was fully funded by a pharmaceutical company, and the company and others would benefit if NRT patches or treatment were placed under prescription.

There was a clear, undisclosed commercial background to a meeting purporting to be concerned only about public policy. I wonder what Dr Gibson's reaction would have been if I had hosted such a meeting in the Commons secretly promoted by a tobacco company standing to gain hugely from a change in public policy.

GERALD HOWARTH MP  
(Aldershot, C)  
House of Commons

### A British senate

Sir: The current debate on House of Lords reform is dealing with only half the story. The upper chamber is still being portrayed simply as a scrutinising and blocking legislature. But in mature democracies like the United States and Australia, the Senate has a valuable second role. It protects the smaller states from domination by the larger.

Rhode Island sends two senators to Washington; so does California. Tasmania sends ten senators to Canberra; so does New South Wales. The small states are given equal

power to block and harry legislation. A reformed House of Lords might consist of 25 representatives each from England, Scotland, Wales and Northern Ireland, putting a brake on domination by South-east England.

PETER GROSE  
Mornmouth

### Hairless mistake

Sir: My beard lasted for some 35 years until it dawned on me that having retired early and no longer needing to get up before six to commute, I had time to shave (letter, 13 June). So off it came. But just as I had to explain why I started wearing one, so I had to give good reason when I again shaved.

You find out what people think of you. I had to be reintroduced to an elderly matron of this parish who squinted up at me and barked, "Oh, you haven't got a weak chin after all!"

ROBERT VINCENT  
Andover, Hampshire

### IN BRIEF

Sir: Fred Naylor (letter, 10 June) claims that he can find no evidence that sex education does not encourage sexual activity. He need look no further than the paper by S Guttman and colleagues in the *American Journal of Public Health*, volume 87, September 1997, pp 1425-33. This carefully controlled study found that sex education, combined with easy access to condoms in New York high schools, increased condom use but had no effect on levels of sexual activity.

Since there are many similar published studies, he evidently did not look very far.

DONALD REID  
Chief Executive  
Association for Public Health  
London SW1

Sir: Lord Bingham is right to warn the Lord Chancellor not to abandon legal aid in favour of no-win, no-fee deals (Podium, 15 June). The cost of legal aid would be very substantially reduced if legal representation in court were to be restricted to junior counsel or a solicitor on both sides in any case where either party were deemed entitled to legal aid.

MICHAEL RUBENSTEIN  
Bemington, Hertfordshire

Sir: Pandora (2 June) quotes my voting record in the last session of Parliament (1996-97) when I was mostly out of the country. I am an independent crossbench peer and, as such, I choose to vote only on issues where I have relevant knowledge.

LORD SEMPHILL  
House of Lords  
London SW1

Sir: What on earth are the Lib Dems doing cosying up to Labour like this? This is their chance of the century. The Tories are out for the count. The Lib Dems should be taking over as the only effective opposition to Labour. Strange death of Liberal England indeed!

ROBERT DAVIES  
London SE5

## THE REVIEW DAY BY DAY

### MONDAY REVIEW

As well as our regular columnists, features and expanded comment pages, Network, our information technology section, moves to Monday.

### TUESDAY REVIEW

An improved media section, with appointments, moves to Tuesday. Visual arts and more health pages are also Tuesday regulars

### WEDNESDAY REVIEW

Fashion, midweek money pages, in addition to finance and secretarial sections (previously City+) will stay on Wednesday

### THURSDAY REVIEW

Our education section will appear as a separate tabloid section. Improved and expanded film pages now move to Thursday

### FRIDAY REVIEW

The architecture and science pages now move to Friday. In addition, we will have a new law section and our music pages

THE INDEPENDENT  
Bigger and better



# THE INDEPENDENT

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## How to stop the hooligans: pull out of the World Cup

IF ANYTHING was more depressing than the World Cup violence in Marseille, it was the reaction of the British football authorities. Amongst the usual platitudes – only a small minority, not real fans; how terrible that their good name should be soiled – not once did Graham Kelly, Secretary of the Football Association, mention the suffering of the people of Marseille. Through no fault of their own they have had to play host to hundreds of drunken English yobs, and have had their hospitality rewarded with rioting, vandalism and abuse. Perversely perhaps, the fans' antics lend weight to the campaign to bring the World Cup to England in 2006. At least that way we will only destroy our own cities.

We have grown used to the appearance of English football fans on foreign soil coinciding with riots and violence. Although other countries have their hooligan element, we kid ourselves if we deny that ours is far, far worse. Partly it is the organised hooligan gangs. But the police have developed sophisticated and, in large measure, successful techniques for preventing organised fan violence. The real problem is with the more opportunistic thugs who have taken the streets of Marseille apart over the past two days.

The fundamental problem goes a lot deeper than football, and lies with the susceptibility of the young British male to violence. This is what lies behind so many of our social ills, and is the last thing that we should be exporting. For it is football that has become the vehicle for these cocksure young adolescents. So it was always depressingly inevitable that the cocktail of jingoism, English football fans, the World Cup and foreign travel would produce the violence visited upon Marseille. Whatever improvements there have been to the violent atmosphere that was so prevalent in the domestic game in the Seventies and Eighties, there is still a hooligan element at most league matches. The police have made great strides in cracking down on the more organised groups. But individual thugs are, by their very nature, more difficult to contain and predict.

The sad truth is that we have tried almost everything to stop hooliganism and have failed. Travel bans, ticket restrictions, even dedicated police squads, have all had some effect. But there is something so fundamentally untrustworthy about the behaviour of young English fans abroad that it is now time to impose the ultimate sanction: we should withdraw from the World Cup and spare France any more violence and the nation any more shame.



In the long run the most fruitful approach may be to strangle the jingoism at birth by abolishing the England team. There are all sorts of historical reasons why the UK, alone amongst footballing nations, has four separate teams, but if we were to merge the home nations into a Great Britain side then not only would there be less cause for raucous nationalism, we might even be more successful. Certainly the British Lions rugby team is of a far higher standard than any of its individual component teams.

When English club football could offer nothing other than the "small minority" argument in its defence, UEFA banned our teams. FIFA would be perfectly justified in

imposing the same sanction on the national team. It is no good arguing that the majority of fans are law-abiding. So what? The minority is an ever-present feature accompanying the England football team. The only way to stop the thugs – and the only appropriate way of saying sorry to the people of Marseille – is for the team to pack its bags and catch the first flight home.

The World Cup is supposed, above all, to be a festival of football, the so-called "beautiful game". Let us put that to the test. If fans really are dedicated to the sport rather than a warped sense of nationalism, then they should thrill to the sight of Bulgaria playing Nigeria no less than that of England taking on Romania.

## One nation, divided by insecurity

THE STRIKING success of the Australian maverick Pauline Hanson's One Nation party in the Queensland state election cannot be dismissed as a freak. In winning almost a quarter of the vote on a racist platform that includes an end to welfare for Aborigines and immigration, the party has shown how fragmented the Australian dream has become. The British image of Australia is a mix of *Neighbours*-style matinee, sporting toughness and constant sunshine – with the odd can of lager and bbq-ed steak thrown in. But cracks in the apparent perfection have been appearing.

The most obvious, to British eyes, has been the push towards republicanism. This is partly a sign of Australian strength – a mature nation no longer wishing to be beholden to its past, ready to play its part in Australasia. But other observers have pointed out that it is also about a nation unsure of its place in the world, using republicanism as a way of sparking a debate.

Again, the boom years under Bob Hawke and Paul Keating led to talk of an Australian economic miracle. Politically it seemed as if Labor would be in permanent power. Harmonious labour relations, dashing economic growth and world-famous entrepreneurs made it look as though prosperity were permanent and growing. Many legendary entrepreneurial figures became convicted criminals as soon as their empires collapsed. The slow-down in growth has been marked, and has led to the election of a conservative Liberal-National coalition in an attempt to restore past successes.

Pauline Hanson's vision of an Australia in which "battlers" feel secure, jobs are saved for "Australians" (ie neither immigrants nor Aborigines), guns are plentiful and tariffs deep, is mirrored across the globe by similar fringe parties that spring up in times of insecurity. The challenges Australia now faces are clearly no less fundamental than those of the past 100 years.

## Rocking the boat

SO THE Prime Minister is not as tough as he seems. The spate of disillusioned rock musicians really has got to him. No sooner has Alan McGee, boss of Creation Records, mentioned his objection to budding pop stars having to join in the Government's welfare to work programme than, hey presto, they are to be exempted and left free to develop their skills on the dole. What- ever next? What if one of Blur should criticise the minimum wage, or Jarvis Cocker say he is unhappy with the Irish peace process. Will Mr Blair pull the plug?

# Don't excuse the date rapist – some men just don't like women

DATE RAPE is one of those clever American popular encapsulations (like spin doctor) which takes an under-reported or half-understood phenomenon, and propels it on to front pages and into feature articles. It refers to rape by someone other than a stranger, someone the victim knows. Often someone the victim thought she liked. The problem with the phrase is that it sounds just a little bit cosy – not like gang rape, or alley rape, but more like dance rape or armchair rape; not quite so brutal or violent.

Let us deal with whether there really is a new, kinder, cuddly form of rape later.

The fact that we have to contend with for the moment, as laid out in a Home Office study and reported on the front page of this newspaper yesterday, is that the incidence of date rape has risen sharply. In 1985 the percentage of rape attacks that were carried out by close acquaintances was just over a third. By 1996 the percentage (of a much higher total figure) was half.

And, precisely because many of these involve a "his word against mine" situation, in which the victim and perpetrator might have had previous consensual contact, the conviction rate has dropped from one-in-four, to one-in-10. In other words, either an incredible number of women lie about being raped, or the vast majority of rapists get away with it. And I know which one I believe.

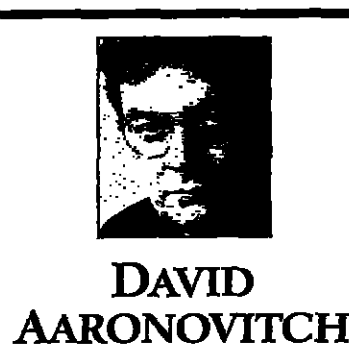
But why is this happening? It could, of course, be because more women are reporting. This is quite likely to be a factor. There is a greater awareness

of the fact of date rape; women feel more empowered to relate their experiences than once they did; they are actively encouraged by friends to report what happened to the police; the police are more sympathetic than once they were – and so on.

Once upon a time this whole area would have been the subject of well-funded research projects in British universities, paid for by the Social Science Research Council. But Mrs Thatcher did not care to spend money on finding out what was going on and why, because – for the most part – she already knew. So today, as every social affairs journalist is aware, it is incredibly hard to answer even basic questions such as "is there more rape?" accurately.

Even so there are some popular reasons for thinking that there is more date rape: the first of which is the huge change in sexual etiquette in the last couple of decades. This has helped, or so the argument goes, to confuse young men and, sometimes, to transform the insensitive dolt into the borderline rapist.

In this scenario (which is a close parallel to a famous case of five years ago) the rapist is to be regarded as a victim himself. Dick and Dora have been drinking and dancing together. Dora invites Dick in for coffee. They kiss. He has missed the last bus, so she lets him sleep in her bed, even undressing in front of him. They kiss some more, before she turns over. He gets very excited, and presses his attentions upon her. Dora says: "Don't", but does she really mind? Dick wakes up with a sore



DAVID AARONOVITCH

The problem is, 'date rape' sounds just a little bit cosy – not like gang rape, not quite so brutal

head and a room full of the Old Bill.

Put this way, it seems to be the latest variation of the old problem of pursuit and capture; of seduction and evasion. It is the woman's job to attract, and the man's job to bring things to fruition. She slyly points out the apple, he impetuously plucks it. If she really doesn't want sex with him, then why dress provocatively, why invite him in, why kiss, why get into bed?

If you are a dolt, then all this could be a problem. Years ago, in my student days, something very similar happened to me. She was gorgeous and I was slim then. We snuggled up hill and down dale, and every now and again she would come and stay for a

night, and sleep with me in my bed. There was more kissing and above-the-waist fondling and nothing more. She made it clear, without my having to ask out loud, that she wanted what we already had, and no more.

Was it a tease? It didn't and doesn't matter. The problem is that the act of intercourse itself is necessarily invasive. It's not like kissing or fondling. So for men there is only one sure way to avoid being a violator, and that is to interpret everything that isn't a wholehearted "yes" as being a definite "no". Or, to coin a phrase, "when in doubt, leave it out". If you are wrong, then she can always put you straight. But what is hard to figure out is why some men – no matter how old or experienced they might be – seem to find such a concept hard to understand.

So we ought to examine a second factor that seems to have changed things: the extraordinary sexualisation of our popular culture.

However much we may or may not be having it off, all around us, off it is being had. On telly, in movies and in newspapers and – most potent of all – in advertising, there is a world in a constant state of tumescence and display. Look at Liz Hurley's knickers and John Major's future daughter-in-law's bare bosoms! Hey, take the Calvin Klein undies off and cover each other in a well-known brand of ice cream! "What exactly is sex addiction?" "Vicar in four-in-a-bed romp!" "Viagra man runs off with lover!"

Just how does a boy who reads *Loaded* or *FHM* (and believes it) in-

terpret the world about him? He must – like the rest of us – see a land of writhing couples while he alone is locked in the bathroom with his magazine. Surely he's owed his fair share? After all, everyone else is getting it. And no-one who opens up this month's edition of *Loaded*, and is rewarded with his very own tasteful, arty black-and-white full size pick of some naked woman called Brenda Schad, could ever believe that women aren't just as much on for it as the lads.

But before we get too sorry for Mr Raging Hormones, we can also reflect on one particular development that provides him with some shelter from sexual bombardment.

Sexual and personal morality have never been so much discussed as they are today. Once, not long ago, the "do" and "don'ts" were still inscribed on tablets of stone, handed down from parents to children without debate. Whether you obeyed them was another thing, but at least you knew exactly what they were.

Today, from *Neighbours* to *Sugar* magazine, individuals constantly talk ethics and choices. Should I have sex with him now, or wait? Should I tell her that her boyfriend's cheating on her?

So men do have choices. Depressingly, therefore, we have to retreat back to an ancient analysis of some male behaviour: There are men who do not really like women and are too lazy and stupid to try and understand what it might be like to be a woman. They are the football hooligans of sex, and I'm afraid no will ever figure out to do with them.

### QUOTE OF THE DAY

"You can't believe everything they tell you about being a star. I still think I'll end up a bag lady."  
Brenda Blethyn,  
film actress

### THOUGHT FOR THE DAY

"Ce que le public réclame, c'est l'image de la passion, non la passion elle-même."  
(What the public wants is the image of passion, not passion itself.)  
Roland Barthes,  
French writer and critic

Where would you rather be watching England play Romania on June 22?



Look on page 5 of this paper for your chance to WIN a table for 10 in Chelsea's Gallery to watch England play Romania on 22nd June, courtesy of Chelsea Exclusive Events Limited.



Pierre Georges, Le Monde (France)

They're drunk. They're violent. They're racist. Margaret Thatcher called them "Animals". Tony Banks, Minister for Sport only yesterday called them "drunken, brain-dead louts". This is the picture drawn of the few hundred youngsters who, on Sunday evening, provoked the first serious scuffles of the World Cup.

They were "only" following one of the more imbecilic of their traditions: get as drunk as possible as fast as possible. Drinking like fish, knocking each other about, football for

these few has only ever been a pretext for enjoying several drinks which, in turn, is only a precursor to a quick brawl in the street.

They are all too often English. Not that I want to condemn all England, although its tabloid press, the most xenophobic in Europe, does tend to encourage the torrent of abuse directed at England's opponents. Only the other day, the *Daily Star* ran a front page article claiming that the English would crush the Tunisians, accompanied by a picture of a dog wearing a fez. Certainly, it is only a very small group of English who use the

## MONITOR

THE NEWS OF THE WORLD

The violence involving English fans at the World Cup

World Cup as an excuse for violence. Not that the World Cup should be blamed for inciting their behaviour. With the regime of alcohol, mischief and hatred, these kids could be anyone from anywhere. These youngsters know no school but the pub and the street and no

law but violence. They are manipulated by extremist movements and celebrate the fact that they are "white and proud to be white". They would be pitiful if it weren't for the fact that they are dangerous.

Unfortunately, their violence begets more violence. We still

don't know who started the violence on Sunday night. Was it an Englishman or a Tunisian who threw the first punch, turning the finely balanced situation from general tribal defiance to running battle? We can, however, make an informed guess at where it will all end. And we can shudder at the thought: on Sunday night in Marseille, the English were hunted down. Hundreds of youngsters from the working class Marseille suburbs came armed with clubs and baseball bats in an attempt to bring their own order to the streets. This is no more tolerable than the

English behaviour. It seems that we are dancing on a keg of gunpowder.

The World Cup cannot afford to let the street violence continue, particularly when so many people denounce the tyranny of all football and here find justification for their loathing of the game. It is such a shame that there are so many who want to come and watch the greatest sporting tournament of the end of the century in peace but find themselves continually having to excuse their enjoyment of a sport which has been hijacked by a bunch of hooligans.



## PANDORA

WHILE COMMUTERS gamely struggle through the consequences of the Underground strikes, Pandora would like to remind them how lucky they are. It could be Washington DC's Metro. Former Metro employees have been voicing their concern that more train operators are falling asleep than official figures suggest. "There's someone dozing out there every day," claimed one ex-driver in the *Washington Post* last week. As a result of the alleged snoozing epidemic the Metro Board are looking into whether Washington's train operators are working too many hours. Pandora called London Transport to see how the Capital's drivers were faring in the shut-eye stakes. The author of the *Official Underground Handbook* was able to garble by fax that he "only knew of one case within the past fifty or more years." Indeed, it's nice to know that London's tube drivers are made of sterner stuff... at least when they're not on strike.

MADONNA HAS been mooted by her fellow Miami residents as a prospective candidate for Mayor. Political turmoil in the US city is running at a high and residents have turned to the *Evita* star for guidance. One Miami Mayor was thrown out of office after a court ruled that his campaign team had used the names of dead voters, whilst his replacement has come up against the city authorities for trying to sack the city manager. Although Madonna has not yet responded to enquiries about her political aspirations, the *New York Post* reports, her supporters have already penned a campaign theme to the tune of "Like a Virgin", with one verse going: "I'll be good/I'll stay dressed/I'll get Miami out of this mess." However, the good citizens of Miami might consider the sentiment expressed in her heroine's hit record "Holiday" to be slightly, er, off message. At one point it daringly states "just one day out of line it would be so fine".

GODZILLA STARS Matthew Broderick and Jean Reno joined director Roland Emmerich and producer Dean Devlin in London today to promote the "dino-epic" before it opens next month. The film stomps into Britain under a cloud of disapproval from US critics. Dean Devlin, who produced and co-wrote the movie, has been vociferous in defending it. Devlin offered critics two ways to jump: either "If you don't like [the movie] to hell with you" or the more forgiving "If you don't like the film, that is your prerogative. Go with God". Confusion reigns. Sadly, Devlin was unable to advise Pandora as to which option dissatisfied Brits should take.

EVEN BEFORE Frank Sinatra (right) died the US Mint had been authorised by President Clinton to produce a gold medal honouring the blue-eyed boy. However, legal wrangling among the Sinatra family has put the brake on even this "numismatic souvenir". Although Mint officials have been ready to go for some time, copyright permission to use the famous image of Sinatra wearing a pork-pie hat and shoulder-slung jacket has not been forthcoming. According to *Coin World*, a weekly collectors newspaper in America, it is not clear who owns the copyright or when this will be cleared up. The Mint declines to comment, but when the crooner's currency eventually lands it should do so like pennies from his blue heaven.

HOW EXCITING to bump into Tony James, the punkish star of rock group Suede, when he was in London last week. As his group prepares to relaunch later this month, Pandora was surprised to see James nattily attired in a dark suit and tie with a surprisingly normal haircut. The once pink-haired, Lycra-clad dandy was asked how long he expected the group to prosper. "Long enough for the school fees to be paid," was the sharp rejoinder. Could James's apparent support for independent public schools redefine what's known as "indie" rock?

TOP HATS are out in the Commons. Though a recent debate on the modernisation of the House of Commons proved hardly revolutionary, the quaint custom of donning a top hat to make a point of order to the Speaker in the House of Commons has gone for ever. However, concern was raised over the destiny of the traditional toppers, which were pensioned off towards the end of last month. Enquiries to the office of Ann Taylor, Leader of the House revealed that no decision had yet been taken. However, possibilities include auctioning one of the hats for charity, and Pandora would like to suggest that any money raised from selling off the honourable headgear could go towards establishing a rest home for retired MPs - but then we already have the House of Lords.

## Oh, we creative types talk such sense



TERENCE BLACKER

Craig Charles shouting a poem while heading a ball was truly a genuine cultural experience

representing the music industry; a few playwrights, composers and advertising copywriters; and, representing the thriving column-writing industry, Bill Rees-Mogg and myself.

We too have produced a series of key watchwords to help creatives everywhere understand where we're coming from, arts-wise.

Holistic. We believe it's time to break down the barriers between creatives in this country. Art can be writing a symphony or painting a masterpiece, but it can also be staging a multi-racial production of *Swan Lake* on rollerskates, or a rap version of *Twelfth Night*. Who, watching the BBC's recent *festchrift* for John Motson, could deny that the sight of Craig Charles shouting a poem while bouncing a football on his head was a truly genuine cultural experience?

Democratisation. The idea that so-called "great" art is produced by some sort of tortured individual universalising personal experience simply no longer applies in the sharing society to which we all belong. The Creative Industries Taskforce aims to take art out of the garret and into the mainstream of contemporary life. Just as the Prime Minister can now present future policy on the *Des O'Connor Show*, or Gordon Brown shares his thoughts on the European Monetary Union with tragic TV lovely Ulrika Jonsson, or Jack Straw announces his latest tough-love initiative in an open letter to *The Sun*, so the arts will be

stepping out of their ivory tower to take their message to the people.

Synergy. Already the process has begun. Think of Pavarotti and his memorable Euro '96 hit "Nessun Dorma". Or Cliff Richard's unforgettable *Headcliff*. Who's to say that Sir Richard Eyre, currently thinking the unthinkable on behalf of the committee, won't come up with a solution that combines the talents of two great West End institutions with a merger between the Royal Opera House and Ray Cooney's Theatre of Laughter?

Accessibility. The talent may be there, but is it being marketed properly? The Taskforce took a long, hard look at the poetry sector before deciding that it simply wasn't generating the kind of turnover one would expect from the nation of Shakespeare, Keats and Pam Ayres. And so we initiated our famous "Poets in the Community" scheme. For a month, thanks to us, poets were everywhere. In offices and schools, on street corners, at the checkout tills of supermarkets. Apart from a few unfortunate incidents when members of the public objected to

being harangued in incomprehensible blank verse by some evil-smelling, unshaven stranger, the operation was a huge success.

Productivity. No one's expecting art on demand but there's no such thing as a free lunch - we'll be looking for a regular, steady increase in growth and output over the coming fiscal year. As BBC radio now proves every five minutes or so, there's nothing inherently wrong in self-promotion and, now that artists will be expected to work in partnership with corporate sponsors, a certain amount of give-and-take on matters of product placement will be expected. So far as public funding is concerned, we shall be watching out put with particular care.

Duty. In this exciting new age of generalised co-operation, creatives will be expected to play their part. Of course, they can be social gadflies, but they should always remember their responsibilities and avoid going too far. Think Sir John Mortimer. Think Sir David Hare. Criticism, but "civilised" criticism, will be the watchword for creatives everywhere.

## Well done, Mr Cook. Your latest failure's a success



FRAN ABRAMS

The arms code might not stop one shipment. But the Foreign Secretary deserves credit for any code at all

AS YOU flicked through *The Independent* today, did you glance at the graphic picture of human misery in Oxfam's advertisement on the arms trade? Or, anaesthetised by our diet of ever more shocking images from the developing world, did you just turn the page?

The half-page photograph shows a woman whose mouth is half-blown away. Her eye is covered by a wad of lint and her arm and leg are bandaged. "Look me in the eye and tell me that arms controls are tough enough," runs the headline. The ad goes on to attack the new EU code of conduct on arms sales, to be signed in Cardiff this week, for having too few teeth and too many loopholes.

Actually the woman in the picture comes from Cambodia, which buys its arms mainly from Eastern Europe and China. And nobody really knows what happened to her, though it seems likely she was hit by shrapnel. But still, I hear you cry, why let the facts get in the way of a good tale? A shocking situation such as the deaths of thousands of civilians each year in war zones deserves shocking treatment; as Oxfam points out, 84 per cent of war victims are civilians and half are children.

On the other hand, isn't it about time someone said something nice about Robin Cook? Let's give the Foreign Secretary his due, for a change. In private, even Mr Cook might admit that the new code is little more than a basis for further discussion. But without his efforts we would never have got even this far. Mr Cook promised a new code under Britain's presidency of the EU, and he has delivered one after months of delicate negotiation. Sure, he would probably have liked it to be a little tougher; but he lives in the world of real politics, and this is what he could get.

The code asks EU countries, for the first time, to consider how their arms sales may deprive the health and education systems of developing countries of resources and how they may affect development. It also underlines promises made in 1991 and 1992 by EU countries to consider human rights and the possibility that their arms will be used for internal repression or external aggression.

In future, an EU member state that chooses to sell arms to a regime previously rejected on such grounds by one of its partners will have to face scrutiny. It will know, because it will have been told, of the rejection. And it will have to inform the rejecter of its decision to go ahead and sell.

Is there anything wrong with the new code? Well, it has to be said, quite a lot. First, it says nothing at all about the brokers who operate from Western Europe but who ship arms around the world without ever bringing them into the EU. These people,

whose activities often blight the lives of innocent civilians in developing countries by fuelling both war and poverty, can continue to operate with impunity.

Nor does the code mention the shipping of arms via third countries to disguise their true destination. Did you know, for example, that the Channel Islands are a major importer of small arms from Britain? Quite remarkable for a place that does not even have an army.

Publicity is the oxygen of change, of course, but this agreement is designed to keep transactions as secretive as they are now. Information on arms sales will be passed through diplomatic channels in secret. And, although there will be a published annual report, it will be a résumé of the picture from across Europe and may contain few details of individual deals. There will still be no parliamentary scrutiny of arms sales as they happen.

Will the code stop a single arms sale from taking place? Possibly not. Take just one example: let us imagine that Britain refuses to sell any more water cannon to Indonesia on the grounds that such equipment has been used to spray chemicals on pro-democracy demonstrators. Let us imagine that the Indonesians then turn to France to provide the equipment. What happens then?

Under the code, France will know of the UK's refusal and must tell the UK privately of its intention to sell the arms. But there is nothing to prevent France from reporting this after its arms licence has been granted. And because the information is passed in confidence, the finger will immediately point at Britain if it leaks. In the interests of Anglo-French relations the Brits may well opt to keep quiet. The water cannon will be on their way to Indonesia, and the public will be none the wiser.



The advert placed by Oxfam in response to the new arms code

But even if the code does not stop a single shipment of guns, we are still better off with it than without it. As the French Foreign Affairs Minister Hubert Vedrine puts it: "We shall see how to go further." An annual meeting of EU ministers will discuss the code and should provide a launchpad for progress.

So why has Oxfam chosen to make a fuss now, after the deal is done? The charity has campaigned, quite rightly, to press for as strongly worded a code as possible. This week's approval is mere rubber-stamping. Although there should be progress in future, little can happen in the next year to move things on.

The charity has good reason to want to keep the subject on the agenda. It sees its game as a long one and is determined not to let people believe that the problem of arms sales to aggressive or repressive regimes has been solved. After all, Oxfam be-

lieves its campaign against landmines, which went on for five years, played a crucial part in persuading Britain to sign up to a ban.

Isn't it time now for congratulations rather than brickbats? Doesn't the Government deserve just a small slap on the back?

While high-profile public campaigns are a perfectly legitimate part of Oxfam's remit, attempting directly to influence the Government must surely be another. And while the Foreign Office reaction to this advertisement has yet to be seen, the bureaucrats could yet be forgiven for feeling a little miffed.

Oxfam has done well to keep stoking up the fires of controversy during negotiation on the arms code. But if it wants to be taken seriously as a player in the debate that must follow its official adoption, now is the time to be gracious. So let's here it. Altogether everyone: two cheers for Robin Cook. Hip-hip...

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Now you can have warm dry towels at the same running costs of a normal light bulb. With summer here the central heating is either being turned down or off completely, and it's even more vital to have a low cost alternative. This new low energy towel rail uses just 80 watts of electricity - a fraction of the running costs of a conventional heated rail, and is completely portable. Just plug it into any convenient 13 amp socket anywhere around the house. Apart from towels, it could also be a real boon if you want to dry clothing or bedding that's just been washed. The attractive white rail can be permanently wall-mounted using the wall fixing brackets supplied (we recommend fitting is carried out by a qualified electrician). Manufactured in the EC to the highest quality and safety standards, this superb heated rail is available to the readers for just £39.95 including delivery - a £10 saving on the MRRP.

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## Whose death is it, anyway?

THERE IS a certain paradox in our attitude towards old age and death. We live longer than at any other point in human history, but we seem less capable of coping with death. Rather than celebrating the fact that more people reach the age of 65 and even more are living beyond 85, we see that phase of life being associated with loss. As the Archbishop of Canterbury said in his lecture to you last year, "if we are terrified of dying, we shall be frightened of old age. Ageism is, in fact, associated with relative inattention to the spiritual and non-material side of life. Our appreciation of older people will depend on how much we mind about those benefits, hopes, ideals, which give purpose to life."

With the rise of modern medicine, we have fallen into the rising expectations trap. We expect to be fitter, younger, sexier, healthier than ever before, and for longer. Science seems to be fulfilling the wildest dreams of science fiction. We become blasé about stories of widows being impregnated with their dead husband's sperm, and yet when

asked about our attitudes to death, most of us would respond like Woody Allen: "Personally, I don't have a problem with death - I just don't want to be there when it happens." Somehow this detachment seems to be a modern phenomenon.

How we understand what we are - how we find meaning in our lives before our deaths - must be one of our most important quests.

How, then, can each of us be helped to experience a good death? How can you promote good deaths?

In Kurt Vonnegut's short story *Welcome to the Monkey House*, mankind has solved the dual problems of overpopulation and ageing. For the former, Earth inhabitants take ethical birth control pills which stop people wanting to have sex. And everyone takes their anti-ageing pill. When it is time to move on, inhabitants obediently go along to suicide parlours where, supported by suicide hostesses trained in psychology and nursing, they are helped to let go of their perfect, wrinkle-free lives.

Vonnegut's world is perfect in the sense that it has over-



PODIUM

ALISON KITSON

Extract from the Abbeyfield Lecture by the director of the Royal College of Nursing Institute

come two of the biggest challenges: overcrowding and growing old.

Yet the twist in the story is that an underground movement - those people who want to enjoy sex again and to grow old, and, most dangerously, write poetry - begin to question

the whole point of existence. The dénouement of the story comes when one of the main underground leaders encourages a suicide hostess to stop taking her pills, and she runs away with him. Their view is that it is better to live, and experience joy and sorrow, than to make do with an homogenised existence.

This story was written in the late Sixties but it still speaks to us today, reminding us that life is not just about our physical state, but must take account of the emotional, spiritual, psychological and aesthetic dimensions that make us human.

There is also the interdependence of human beings - each of us needs to see our life as a whole but, as actors in our own lives, we find ourselves in numerous subtexts of other people's dramas.

Despite an officious array of well-meaning persons who are there to help us in that transition from life to death, we are still left with the vague notion that, as in Vonnegut's story, if death could be cheap, timely, clean, unambiguous and orderly, then it would suit everyone. Thankfully we have not reached that point, but we do

have to be mindful of the insidious pressures around us that may, unintentionally, lead us to such conclusions.

It is often the profound feeling of being abandoned in the face of death that leads to so much anger, resentment and pain. Ruth Picardie, who died of cancer last year at the age of 32, talked about her anger at the incompetence, duplicity and lack of concern of those people around her who were supposed to be helping her. She wanted genuine dialogue with her doctors and nurses, but all she seemed to get was false hope and chemotherapy. On reading her book you are struck by the isolation, and the fear and anger.

Good deaths require honesty, fidelity, connectedness and a recognition of our interdependence. They also require good technical skills, the right environment, the right pace and the right respect.

But in our post-modern society, where we still find death so difficult to talk about sensibly or constructively, can we expect to be any more sophisticated or mature in the way we deal with it?



# Who's got the TV control?



ANDREAS WHITTAM SMITH

People keep asking me if there is any point having censors in the age of the Internet and satellite TV

ISN'T THE work of the British Board of Film Classification soon going to be a waste of time as satellite TV starts to beam down from the skies a profusion of objectionable material and, like the Internet, remains unregulated? This question is often put to me as President of the Board. It came up repeatedly in a series of public meetings we held all over the country recently, and Ann Widdecombe MP raised the same point when I saw her the other day.

At present, all mainstream films (as opposed to fringe) follow roughly the same route through the marketplace. They start off for a period of months in the cinema alone. Then films are released into the video market, where they make the bulk of their revenues. After that, they go to pay-TV and finally they end up on ordinary television where you watch them for free. In the cinema and in the video market, films are regulated by the BBFC; then the Broadcasting Standards Commission takes over our work.

People fear that the arrival of digital TV, with its multiplicity of channels and facility for supplying films straight to subscribers' television sets whenever demanded, will have adverse consequences from the point of view of regulation. And digital TV is coming quickly; the BBC, for instance, commenced transmitting its first terrestrial services last week, timed to coincide with the opening matches of the World Cup.

It is argued that the sheer convenience of the digital system will both substantially reduce the attraction of going to the cinema and, in time, kill off the video retailers. Moreover, satellite dishes will be able to capture transmissions from broadcasting stations which lie outside the reach of our national laws. As a result of such developments, the work of the regulators will be set at naught.

All this could well come to pass, but I think if it does, it will happen slowly. The cinema is in rude health. Admissions have been rising for a number of years. While audiences remain predominantly in their late teens and twenties, it will be interesting to see whether older age groups get caught up in the trend.

The higher attendance is partly explained by an improvement in the quality of cinemas themselves. Many have been refurbished and the multiplex system has increased the variety of what is available at any one time. There may be more than 20 different films from which customers can choose during the course of a single



Billy in Gary Oldman's 'Nil By Mouth', by making himself a hit of heroin, demonstrates the technique of taking hard drugs

week, including so-called art house movies. And there are always good films to see, as anybody who goes regularly will attest. Last Friday, I went to our local cinema and saw Robert Duvall's excellent film, *The Apostle*. Before that I saw Pedro Almodóvar's *Live Flesh*. Nowadays, there always seem to be films about of such high quality.

It has also become clear that people continue to value collective experiences. For every nerd staring intently at a computer screen, or couch potato lounging in front of a television, there are as many others who relish human contact at sports grounds, clubs, pubs, shopping centres, even occasionally at public meetings and on marches, and certainly at the cinema.

The long-term outlook for video retailers is less good. Broadcasters are now experimenting with "near-video-on-demand", which means that, using a number of digital channels simultaneously, the same film could be started at, say, 15-minute intervals so that subscribers could be much more flexible about when they watch. No need to dash home for something that begins at 7.30pm for, under this system, you would also be able to start viewing at 7.45 pm, or at 8 pm or at

8.15 pm, and so on. And before long, broadcasting companies will hold large electronic libraries of films which subscribers will be able to call on to their television sets when they please.

Nonetheless, the major film distributors will tread carefully. The video retail market is a profitable outlet which has been built up steadily since the 1970s. It has become a golden goose which the distributors won't rush to kill off quickly. But in the fullness of time, depending upon the terms they are offered, they may begin to bypass video outlets in favour of pay-TV.

Even so, regulation would not thereby be weakened. Broadcasters take notice of BBFC classifications and have their own codes of practice to observe. These govern, for instance, whether something is shown before or after the 9pm watershed. Here, I must emphasise, I am referring to mainstream material that has begun life in the cinema and has therefore already been classified.

However, a great volume of work available in the video market has arrived there without first being shown in the cinema; it goes straight to video where it is classified under the Video Recordings Act. Some of

it lacks the production values necessary for the cinema; some of it is experimental and is the means by which young film makers get going; some of it is foreign-language imports for ethnic communities; some of it is soft porn; some of it caters for minority sexual tastes. Little of it would ever end up on ordinary television because there, it would appear too tacky, or inappropriate, or unlikely to sit well with TV advertising. But in future, quite a lot of it might be made specifically for pay-TV and miss out what would then be a declining video market.

This material would pose two problems for regulation. Having neither been shown in the cinema, nor been made available in the video market, it would have escaped classification by the BBFC. I say classification, for placing films in their appropriate age category makes up the bulk of the Board's work; in only some 6 per cent of cases is there also censorship, which is asking for cuts in order to reach the desired age classification.

Yet even the absence of this process would not be a difficult problem to handle to the extent that broadcasters of pay-TV channels were subject to our national regulations. A future government could require

that classification was undertaken in line with the standards laid down in the Video Recordings Act as a condition of pay-TV broadcasters' licences.

Yet this does leave a nightmare scenario - unregulated broadcasters, operating outside our national laws, offering pay-TV facilities for unclassified material that may be harmful to children. Such films can, for instance, frighten them, subject them to inappropriate sexual material, glamourise the taking of hard drugs or show them the techniques of using them.

Of course, a credit card transaction would be required to access the material. And this would be a bit of a barrier, unlike the present case, where an adult brings into his or her family, say, an 18-rated video which children may get to see. Nonetheless, the prospect is troubling.

The possibility is very real that unregulated pay-TV would begin to create a new black-market in unclassified material. As the video market declined, and with it one might suppose the substantial black-market in unclassified videos that currently exists, so off-shore pay-TV would fill the gap. In this respect, my questioners are correct to be fearful.

## RIGHT OF REPLY

MILOS RADULOVIC



The Yugoslav Ambassador answers charges that Serbia has been guilty of aggression

IN KOSOVO, the West has made a wrong diagnosis and continued to use the wrong medicine. The Yugoslav and Serbian Governments have no desire to create or incite the crisis in Kosovo and want peace. However, they cannot let this territory be torn by armed bandits and terrorists and let them kill, without punishment, the police and army units. Serbian civilians and the ethnic Albanians who do not want to join them.

Have the governments of other countries acted differently in similar situations? Were troops not sent to Northern Ireland, where a significantly greater number of people lost their lives than in Kosovo? It is only in the interest of the leaders of ethnic Albanians to have Kosovo become a hotbed of crisis as they see their way to establish the independence of Kosovo and create a "Greater Albania".

It seems that the Contact Group have already fallen into this trap.

In a grand permutation of the facts, the West have sided with the allegedly weaker party. Information is taken without any critical perception. There is no doubt that the leaders of ethnic Albanians have learnt from Bosnia how to wage the propaganda war and win with the assistance of western media. The same pictures of a house in flames or small groups of refugees are presented almost every day on the TV news in addition to Goebbels-like accusations blaming the Serbians for the "ethnic cleansing". Serbians can hardly recognise themselves.

Western politicians and media should focus their pressure on the leaders of ethnic Albanians to continue the negotiations which they abandoned at the very beginning. The lack of effort in this direction cannot be justified.

## Preachers and prophetesses

I APPROACHED *Unbridled Spirits* warily, put off by the puffs - "gripping", "passionate" - and a blurb about "scorching prose". My unease persisted into the introduction, where the drama is sloshed on too thickly. Once I got through all this gushy impenetrable, I eventually reached a book that really does communicate the emotional and psychological turbulence that churns in the interior of revolutions.

In challenging hierarchy, killing a king and claiming rights, the rebels of 17th-century England were in unknown political territory. In Stevie Davies's words, "The Chain of Being which had seemed so fixed had become destabilised in a world of vertiginous dualities, so that each element was volatile in relation to all the others." Little wonder that the revolutionaries had dreams, saw visions, spoke in trances. The minority of women who left their mark on the record expressed this inner tumult with enthusiasm and fervour.

*Unbridled Spirits* is history through immersion. We are transported into the trance-like subversion of Anne Trapnel of the Fifth Monarchists. We hear Margaret Fell, a Quaker, but still of the gentry, rebuking her judges for whispering, and we journey with Mary Fisher, a former serving-maid from Selby, to speak to the Sultan of Turkey in Venice about the benefits of the Inner Light for his country.

These are extraordinary women doing remarkable things by the standards of any era. However, Stevie Davies's skill as a storyteller and her descriptive abilities carry us along. Her capacity for empathy draws us into the world of prophetesses and women preachers. It extends to the private moments, too: we share the grief of the artless Nehemiah Wallington for his little daughter.

Davies's focus is on experience, and she uses words graphically. The result is a vivid account that arouses the

reader's imagination. However, by opting for this style, she does not leave much space for the kind of observation that may well be ponderous in fiction, but which brings a considered depth to the writing of history. The danger of her preoccupation with experience is an impatience with the complexity of interpretation.

On one occasion, this leads Davies to dismiss too airily the cluster of difficulties involved in finding a simple cause for witch persecutions. A comparable impatience is evident in her acknowledgements, where she implies unfairly that only women have written about women in the 17th century.

None the less, we do get some brief

but pithy comments on gender. For example, on the famous Putney debates of 1647 about whether the franchise should extend to the poor, she says that "The 'poorest he' was not the 'poorest she'". We can glean more about relations between the sexes from the sensitivity with which she describes how the prophetesses used the trance, or the classic female dilemma of Anna Trapnel, on trial for witchcraft in Truro. If she looks at her accuser, she is condemned as a whore; if she looks down, she is guilty.

The suggestive style stimulates musing. I found myself pondering the power of the voice on reading how Anna Trapnel sent off Quaker men who

### TUESDAY BOOK

UNBRIDLED SPIRITS: WOMEN OF THE ENGLISH REVOLUTION, 1640-1660  
BY STEVIE DAVIES  
THE WOMEN'S PRESS, £17.99



Anna Trapnel Hulton

came to dispute with her, just by bellowing out spiritual truths. A friend of mine who had learned to scream in a radical therapy group had a similar success against a would-be mugger in Hackney. One roar and his assailant was off.

Despite the problems of experience communicated without a wider historical setting, this is a skilful recreation and brings old texts to life most skilfully. We can chuckle and marvel and feel humility at the courage of these redoubtable women, who just wouldn't shut up. Margaret Fell, who wrote *Women's Speaking Justified* while imprisoned in Lancaster Castle, might have been surprised to find herself once more in print, and still relevant. "All this opposing and gain-saying of women's speaking," she commented, "has risen out of the bottomless pit and spirit of darkness that have spoken for these many hundred years together in this night of apostasy." There's more than meets the eye in inner light.

SHEILA ROWBOTHAM

### TUESDAY POEM

IMITATION  
BY GIACOMO LEOPARDI, TRANSLATED BY J.G. NICHOLS

Far from your own little bough,  
Poor little frail little leaf,  
Where are you going? - The wind  
Has plucked me from the beech  
where I was born  
It rises once more, and bears me  
In the air from the wood to the  
fields,  
And from the valley up into the hills.  
I am a wanderer  
For ever: that is all that I can say.

I go where everything goes,  
I go where by nature's law  
Wanders the leaf of the rose,  
Wanders the leaf of the bay.

This poem comes from J.G. Nichols's new translation of 'The Canti' by Giacomo Leopardi (1798-1837), which is published this week by Carcanet Press (£9.95).

## Where would you rather be watching England play Romania on June 22?



Here's your chance to WIN a table for 10 in Chelsea's Galleria to watch England v Romania on 22nd June, courtesy of Chelsea Exclusive Events Limited.

This is your chance to watch England battle it out with the world's best in France at the World Cup 1998. The atmosphere of France '98 is recreated at Chelsea Village, Fulham Road with 'World Cup Fever', one of the most exciting opportunities for entertaining clients, friends or colleagues this summer. Every match will be shown live on large screens in the Marquee and the Galleria, the new glass-fronted event suite that overlooks Chelsea Football Club's hallowed turf. This prestigious venue is the place for corporate hospitality this summer.

The evening will kick off down on the pitch with Champagne, then you and your guests will be escorted to your table in the Galleria where you can watch the game on large screens and enjoy a full buffet with unlimited wine, beer and soft drinks for the evening.

To enter this exciting competition simply dial the number below, answer the following question on line and leave your name, full address and contact number:

Q: Which ex-Italian international is the manager of Chelsea Football Club?

Call 0930 563430

For booking information on your World Cup Fever packages with prices from £25 per head, call Miles or Rob at Chelsea Events on 020 89 2300 or Louise Kennedy at Chelsea on 020 565 1492. Calls cost 30p per minute at all times. Winners picked at random after draw close. No cashing in. Local Independent Newspaper rules apply. Editor's decision is final.





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# Sir David Huddie

DAVID HUDDIE played a critical role in one of the most dramatic developments in Britain's post-war aviation industry.

In 1967, as managing director of the Aero Engine Division at Rolls-Royce, he worked tirelessly to establish a new large fan-jet engine intended for the emerging generation of "jumbo jet" wide-body aircraft. It was through Huddie's efforts that Rolls-Royce reached agreement with Lockheed to develop this engine, the RB211, to power the L1011 TriStar.

At the time this was the biggest aerospace export order ever achieved in Britain but, by 1970, the costs of development engineering had proved to be far higher than anticipated and Rolls-Royce was forced into receivership in February 1971. However, after temporary government ownership the engine came to fruition as a notable success which, over subsequent decades, brought Rolls-Royce into the front rank of world engine builders.

Huddie was born in County Cavan and became an outstanding student of Mathematics at Trinity College, Dublin. Joining Rolls-Royce in 1939 he became a "stressman", using mathematical analysis to compute loads and to design critical components in the Merlin - the engine that powered the Spitfire, the Hurricane and the Lancaster. Speaking shortly before his death he recalled that in 1945 "Rolls-Royce had a towering reputation - which was deserved" although this had been won entirely with military engines.

Huddie then became closely involved with the conversion of the Merlin for airliner use ("our baptism of fire") learning that the thousands of cruising hours expected in civil air transport was as demanding for an aero engine, in a different way, as the shorter bursts of violent activity in war. He subsequently became Chief Development Engineer for civil engines and was instrumental in marrying the Dart turboprop to the Vickers Viscount aircraft, producing the most successful British civil airliner in the whole post-war era and the one which established the gas turbine in air transport.

Rolls-Royce tried to sell civil aero engines in the US throughout the post-war era but, in spite of advanced technology and keen prices, Pratt & Whitney and General Electric (GE)

almost inevitably triumphed as the launch supplier of engines for new airliners. Huddie felt frustrated that the effect of Rolls-Royce competition was to force their rivals to greater effort but not to win significant orders. Nevertheless, Rolls-Royce had demonstrated with the Spey (as fitted to the BAC1-11) and the Conway (used in the VC10 and some Boeing 707s) that it was capable of building world-class civil engines.

Airliners were about to undergo a huge transformation and so too were the engines. Boeing, in discussion with Pan American, were developing the 747 which was double the size of predecessors. The engines too were to change from the noisy and narrow pure jet types used for the 707 generation, to very large, quiet and more efficient "high by-pass" fan-jets in which most of the air ingested by the engine is a "cold stream" driven around a hard-working central "core" engine by a large fan.

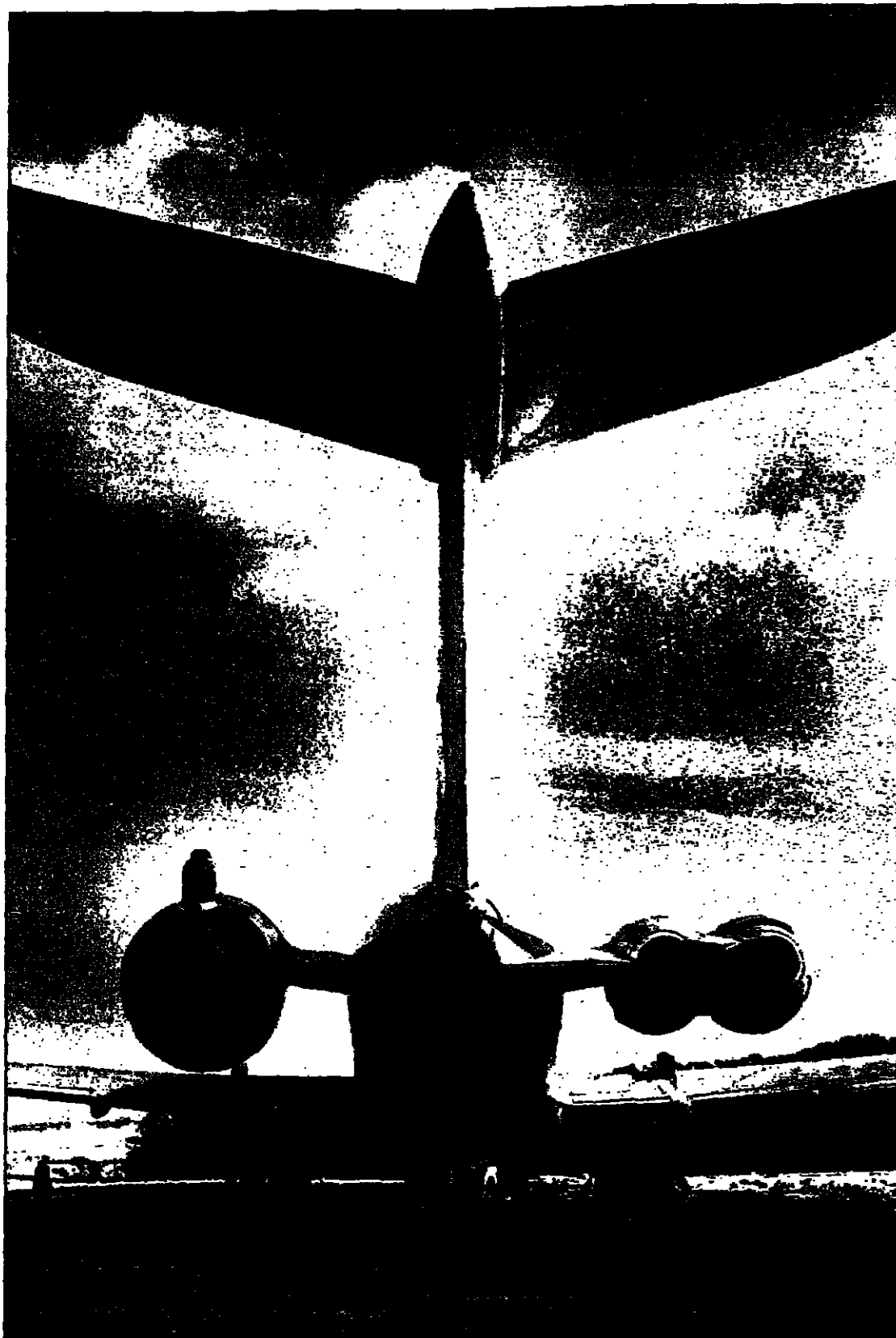
In America, both Pratt & Whitney and GE had received government contracts to develop engines of this type for the new large military transport, the C5A Galaxy. One of these, the Pratt & Whitney JT9D, was chosen by Boeing as the launch engine for the 747 while the new GE design went to the DC10 - the Douglas company's rival to the Boeing 747. That left Lockheed as the only major airliner builder not committed to an engine.

This, combined with political events in Britain in the 1960s, formed the background for the RB211 contract. British manufacturers and government were in discussion about British large airliners and there were also moves towards a European collaborative project that eventually led to Airbus.

Huddie saw these discussions "trickling on". By contrast, decision-making in the US was far quicker and so Rolls-Royce went all out to sell engines for the Lockheed TriStar proposal - which was solid, and had customers. Rolls-Royce knew, moreover, that unless it could make the jump into the new era of the large fan jet it would be condemned to a marginal niche and would no longer be a major manufacturer.

It was against this perceived necessity to move up to the new plateau of engine performance and also to succeed in the US as the core airliner market that Sir David Huddie took up residence in the United States in 1967 to concentrate entirely on selling the proposed engine to Lockheed. That he did so, against the powerful American preference for home-grown equipment, was a credit to his engineering authority and to his commitment to a development that seemed to be a technological and a commercial imperative. "I thought the price was keen," he said, "but I thought we would make money."

Nevertheless, the RB211 represented an extraordinary technological challenge. The new fanjet demanded a core engine working efficiently at higher temperatures and pressures than hitherto and Rolls-Royce had conceived a more demanding solution - the "three



A Vickers VC10 on test with its two-port engines removed to fit a single RB211 engine. Huddie was responsible for the development of the technologically ambitious RB211, which drove Rolls-Royce into receivership

shaft" concept with three turbine stages driving three compressor stages as opposed to the mechanically simpler "two shaft" concept used by GE and Pratt & Whitney.

It was this design, offering more ideal matching of turbine and compressor characteristics, which underpinned the ambitious fuel consumption and thrust projections on which the engine had been sold. Development problems have often been blamed wrongly on teething troubles with the new wonder material, carbon fibre. In fact, the scale of effort on design, trial and redesign in every element of the engine was unprecedented and had been unanticipated.

The paradox is that the RB211 turned out to be an outstanding engine and its successors, with the distinctive three-shaft architecture, form the successful Rolls-Royce Trent series engines sold today. In 1997 Rolls-Royce took more than a third of world civil engine sales and Trents are fitted to the latest twin-engine wide-body aircraft such as the Boeing 777, Airbus A330 and A340.

Taken over a longer accounting period than was accepted in 1970 Huddie's instinct in pressing forward to a new level of performance has been completely justified. It must also be accepted that Rolls-Royce was the victim of bad luck. Political

events had forced the company to make the move into the new generation of engines in what, for the aerospace sector, was a peculiarly exposed position with a tightly drawn Anglo-American contract.

In a period where enormous overspends in aviation were virtually the norm, on both sides of the Atlantic, the visible and binding nature of the Rolls-Royce-Lockheed contract exposed the cost over-runs far more cruelly than would otherwise have been the case. In the (then) normal course of events, all nations tended to nurse their own indigenous programmes, and in a defence project the over-spend would probably have been "swallowed". International collaborations too could also protect programmes, as seen with Concorde, if there was enough common purpose between the nations involved.

The bankruptcy had little to do with poor technological choices on the part of Rolls-Royce. The official investigation certainly criticised the financial control at Rolls-Royce and its management procedures. It also criticised Sir David Huddie and Sir Denning Pearson (as chairman) but, from a technological perspective, it must be said that the new engine could not have been purchased more cheaply. Almost certainly Rolls-Royce's costs were comparable to those of the American com-

petitors; the quantum jump in performance achieved by Rolls-Royce and its survival as a major international engine builder, was bought at a fair price.

In the aftermath of the bankruptcy Sir David Huddie behaved with immense restraint and honour. Leaving Rolls-Royce for Imperial College he, and Sir Denning Pearson, effectively shouldered the blame, accepting that the important thing was the success of Rolls-Royce, and never indulged in any self-justification, even when the engine and its successors were technically and commercially vindicated. However, it is good that, in the years before his death, he was brought back into contact with the company by well-wishers. He said of the engine last year that "as a failure, it hasn't done badly".

Andrew Nahum

David Patrick Huddie, engineer, born 12 March 1916; assistant chief designer, Aero-Engine Division, Rolls-Royce 1947, chief development engineer 1953, commercial director 1959, general manager 1962, managing director 1965; K1 1968; chairman, Rolls-Royce Aero Engines 1969-70; Senior Research Fellow, Imperial College, London 1971-80; married 1941 Betty Booth (three sons); died Bokerell, Derbyshire 14 May 1998.

# David Barrett

AT THE time of his death David Barrett was Consultant in Caucasian and Central Asian Studies to the Bodleian Library of Oxford University, from which he had retired in 1981 as Senior Assistant Librarian. In his spare time he excelled as a translator of Aristophanes.

In 1965, he was "head-hunted" by the then Keeper of Oriental Books, Norman Sainsbury, a friend and colleague of Second World War days, during which they were both involved in cable censorship for the Foreign Office, to fill a new position which had been specially created with him in mind. The brief for this was to bring under bibliographical control the library's extensive holdings relating to the languages and literatures of the Caucasus, for the most part in Georgian and Armenian, of which the Wardrop Collection is the crowning glory. This brief was later extended to include responsibility for the upkeep and cataloguing of the library's materials in Tibetan and the Turkic languages.

Born in 1914, Barrett attended the City of London School, and subsequently became a Scholar of Peterhouse, Cambridge, where he read for the Classics Tripos. While at university he was active in the Methodist interest and used to preach in the villages near Cambridge.

In 1936 he went as a catalogue to the British Museum, where he was encouraged to work on the Finnish collection and bring this up to date. He would regale his friends with hilarious accounts of how the museum provided him with a revolver with which to guard consignments of its treasures in transit to safe storage in South Wales away from war-threatened London. He had not the slightest idea how to fire it.

A more active involvement in Finnish matters dates from his appointment as Lector in English at the University of Helsinki, in which capacity he served for two spells, from 1946 to 1950 and from 1956 to 1964, separated by two years as lecturer at the American University of Beirut and four years at the Foreign Office, where, during the war he had worked in the Balkan division, holding also the rank of captain in the British army.

His recollections of his very first visit to Finland, in August 1937, appear in the periodical *Books from Finland* (1995). A number of translations of learned articles or items of creative literature featured there, particularly during the 1980s.

In the earlier absence of any practical grammar of Finnish for English speakers, Barrett produced his own, which was widely circulated in typescript but never published. While in Finland his interest in Georgian studies was evoked by a collection of 500 works in that language received at Helsinki University under the copyright legislation of the former Tsarist government and he helped to catalogue this.

At the Bodleian his major achievement was the publication of his *Catalogue of the Wardrop Collection and of Other Georgian Books and Manuscripts in the Bodleian Library*, which appeared in 1973. He collaborated closely with Vrej Nersessian of the British Library in the production of a *Catalogue of Early Armenian Books 1512-1850*, to

which he contributed the chapter devoted to Bodleian holdings. Again, in the Armenian field, he produced what is the only listing of the Carlo Minassian collection held by Wadham College, Oxford, which, for the moment, only exists as a typescript.

He was held in particularly high esteem in Georgia, which he visited in 1976. Both in Georgia and without he was recognised as something of an authority on the work of its national poet Sota Rustaveli, and spoke at a number of symposia on such subjects as "Vepkhistqaosani: a few notes and queries" and "Vepkistqaosani: making sense of the prologue". He did a translation of Akaki Shanidze's grammar of the ancient Georgian language which, sadly, never saw publication. In view of his scholarly attainments he was uniquely well qualified to assist Olavi Linnus with his Finnish translation of the Rustaveli classic, since Linnus was unconverted with Georgian.

He also translated Aristophanes, *The Frogs and Other Plays* (1964) and *The Knights, Peace, The Birds, The Assemblywomen, Wealth* (with Alan H. Sommerstein, 1978) were published as Penguin classics. A further translation, of the *Lysistrata*,



remains unpublished, although it received a public performance at Westminster School.

All his translations are remarkable not only for their accurate rendering of the original, but also for their readability, and his versions of Aristophanes have gained wide acceptance for school and college performances. The metre he uses has echoes of his earlier activity as a chapel organist in that it is based on hymn tunes then known to him.

David Barrett was a skilled amateur pianist with a wide-ranging knowledge of music, his favourite composers being Bach, Mozart and Haydn. A companionable man, he loved to invite his friends to the family home in Wembley, where they would be hospitably entertained by his mother, a lady with a comprehensive knowledge of the history of London, in particular, of its Wren churches.

Adrian Roberts

David Barrett, librarian, translator and Finnish and Georgian scholar: born London 9 May 1914; Assistant Librarian, Bodleian Library 1965-78, Senior Assistant Librarian, 1978-81, Consultant in Caucasian and Central Asian Studies 1981-98; married 1948 Marjorie McPhee (three sons); died Chipping Norton, Oxfordshire 30 April 1998.

# Wally Gold

BEFORE THE Beatles, the singers of the day were serviced by professional songwriters from Tin Pan Alley in New York or its London equivalent, Denmark Street. Many of Elvis Presley's songs came from nine-to-five jobbing songwriters and his most successful single, "It's Now or Never", was jointly credited to the music publisher Aaron Schroeder and his employee Wally Gold. This was hard on Eduardo de Capua who had written the music in 1901. Unfortunately for de Capua's descendant, the Italian original, "O Sole Mio", was out of copyright.

Wally Gold, who was born in 1928, served in the US navy during the Second World War. As a mature student at Boston University after the war, he became part of the harmony quartet the Four Esquires. They had success with "Look Homeward Angel", written by Gold and also recorded by Johnnie Ray, and US hits with "Love Me Forever", recorded in Britain by Marion Ryan, and "Hideaway".

Whilst serving in the US army, Elvis Presley had developed a taste for Mario Lanza's recordings and took to singing "O Sole Mio" and "Torna A Sorrento" for his own amusement. Both arias were given English lyrics by New York songwriters and, as "It's Now or Never" and "Surrender" respectively, became No 1 hits. Gold wrote the lyric to "It's Now or Never" in 30 minutes, certainly the most productive half-hour of his life.

In 1960, "It's Now or Never" topped the US, UK, German, Swedish and Japanese charts and sold 20 million copies world-wide. Diehard rock 'n' rollers, however, objected to the song, because Elvis's

music was maturing and drifting away from rock 'n' roll. Schroeder and Gold wrote another Elvis chart-topper, the lolling "Good Luck Charm" (1962) as well as an excellent album track, "In Your Arms".

Other Gold records include "Because They're Young" (Duane Eddy, 1960), and "It's My Party" (Lesley Gore, 1963). He wrote several songs for Gene Pitney, usually with Schroeder, including "Half Heaven-Half Heartbreak" and "Take Me Tonight". His superlative "Time and the River" was recorded by Nat "King" Cole, again in 1960. Other US hits included the novelty record "She Can't Find Her Keys" (Paul Petersen) and the maudlin "Fools' Hall of Fame" (Pat Boone).

Gold went on, in the Seventies, to work for Don Kirshner's music organisation and is credited with discovering the heavy metal band Kansas, who had hits with their own songs "Dust in the Wind" and "Carry On Wayward Son". In later years, Gold left the music business and worked as a travel agent.

In 1981, Dave Stewart and Barbara Gaskin topped the UK charts with a revival of "It's My Party". On the other hand, "It's Now or Never" is so identified with Elvis Presley that relatively few performers have attempted the song. However, Paul McCartney recorded a version for a 1990 tribute album, *The Last Temptation of Elvis*, and Wet Wet Wet performed the song at a 1994 tribute to Elvis in Memphis.

Spencer Leigh

Wally Gold, songwriter: born New York 15 May 1928; married (two sons, one daughter); died New York 7 June 1998.

# Ian Appleyard

IAN APPLEBYARD, Britain's leading rally driver in the years immediately after the Second World War, won an Alpine Cup in the gruelling 2,000-mile Alpine Rally five times - three of them in consecutive years. In his gleaming white Jaguar XK120, he became a sporting icon for his generation. He went on to a distinguished career in the motor trade and, in retirement, to become a leading authority on one of Britain's more elusive upland birds, the ring ouzel.

Nature, cars and sport were loves from Appleyard's earliest years. He was the youngest son of J.E. ("Ernest") Appleyard, a pioneer of the British motor trade, and his wife, Mary (known to her family as "Poo") because of her appearance in her ski-suit. The family went skiing in Switzerland every winter and both Ian and his brother Geoffrey, who was killed during an SAS mission to Sicily in 1943, reached Olympic standard. Ian represented Britain in the 1948 Olympics.

Appleyard senior opened his first garage in Leeds in 1919, four years before Ian's birth. He brought his children up to love the hills and wildlife of the Yorkshire Dales and Lake District. When Ian, aged 12, won an ornithology prize at his prep school, Earnseat, his father sug-

gested that, rather than pursuing a general interest in all birds, he should pick one species and find out more about it than anyone else.

After a brief dalliance with owls, Ian and Geoffrey settled on the dipper, an endearingly chubby bird which nests by clear, fast-flowing water. By 1940, they knew the nesting site of every dipper in Upper Wharfedale - and could trace their family trees back to fledglings they had ringed in their nests five years before. Thirty years later, when an unknown bird flew across Appleyard's path as he drove up Coverdale with his wife, Philippa ("Pip"), they stopped and followed it to its nest. It turned out to be a ring ouzel and Appleyard vowed that he would once again learn more about one species than anyone else.

For 15 years from 1978, Ian and Pip Appleyard devoted hours to studying this shy relation of the blackbird, finally focusing on one remote valley. In all, they located 363 pairs and began to note details unrecorded by previous observers - such as changes in the plumage of the female as she matures and local "dialect" variations in the birds' calls. *Ring Ouzels of the Yorkshire Dales* (1994), illustrated by Appleyard's remarkable photographs - was one of his proudest achievements.

After Earnseat, Appleyard went to Bootham School and Bradford Technical College, where he took a First in Mechanical Engineering in 1943, while serving his apprenticeship with his father's firm. He joined the Royal Electrical and Mechanical Engineers, became an instructor at the Military College of Science (Tank Technology) and by the age of 23 had risen to the rank of Major. In 1948 he became a director of Appleyard of Leeds, by then a successful Morris, Jaguar and Daimler dealership.

In 1947, Appleyard borrowed a second-hand SS Jaguar 100 from the firm's showroom and headed off for the Alps with a schoolfriend, Peter Musgrave. They finished third in their class in their first Alpine Rally. Appleyard later described the car as the "most exhilarating" he ever drove, "absolutely petrifying" at high speeds.

Next year, he was back, this time in the only post-war SS 100 ever built by Jaguar. He and his co-driver, Dick Weatherhead - son of the Methodist preacher Leslie Weatherhead - achieved the best performance in the event, in spite of screaming to a halt mid-rally to help a fellow competitor who had been injured in a crash.

In 1950 Appleyard married Patricia Lyons, daughter of Jaguar's

founder, and together they won Alpine Cups in 1950, 1951 and 1952 - a hat-trick which earned Appleyard the rally's first Gold Cup. Their white Jaguar XK120 is still preserved in running order in Coventry by the Jaguar Daimler Heritage Trust, of which Appleyard was a Trustee.

Appleyard also came second in the Dutch Tulip Rally in 1948, and won the RAC and Morecambe rallies. In 1953, the year he retired from serious sport, he won his fifth Alpine Cup and was runner-up in the first European Rally Championship. He preferred rallying to motor racing - but did compete at least once, beating Stirling Moss in the 1955 Production Touring Car Race at Silverstone.

His first marriage ended in divorce and in 1959 he married Philippa Ryder. Theirs was a long and devoted partnership, which saw the formation and flotation of the Appleyard Group of Companies, with Appleyard as chairman and managing director. He served as President of the Motor Agents' Association, Chairman of the Austin Rover Dealer Council and later the BL Dealer Council, and, in 1974, as President of the Council of the Leeds Chamber of Commerce. He was also a dedicated Rotarian, chairing the Yorkshire District in 1967-68.



In 1988, Appleyard retired as chairman of the Appleyard Group and, with Pip at his side, devoted the enthusiasm and determination which had marked his sporting and business careers to the pursuit of the ring ouzel.

Mary Lean

Ernest Ian Appleyard, sportsman, businessman and naturalist: born Linton, Yorkshire 10 October 1923; married 1950 Patricia Lyons (marriage dissolved), 1959 Philippa Ryder (two sons); died Harrogate 2 June 1998.

هذا من الاصل



## Thomas Narcejac

AN ENTERTAINING subject for a graduate thesis would be the development of literary and artistic symbiosis, the phenomenon of writers and artists working in tandem.

In Britain we have the two Gilberts, one with Sullivan, the other with George. Sweden gave us the outstanding thriller writers May Sjöwall and Per Wahloo. From Argentina come Jorge Luis Borges and Adolfo Bioy Casares who, as Honorio Bustos Domecq, invented the puzzle-solver Isidro Farodi. Nor should we forget the bicephalous buddies of Japanese manga comics, Hiroshi Fujimoto and the Pollux to his Castor, Motoo Abiko, over 30 years in harness under the joint name of Fujio-Fujiko. The comical Italians Fruttero and Lucenti ("Fruit and Nuts" to their British fans) are great exponents of *umorismo* in their deadly pot-shots at Italian bourgeois stereotypes. They even collaborated with Charles Dickens and a whole slew of literary detectives in a detailed, scholarly investigation of the unfinished text of *The Mystery of Edwin Drood*, a many-handed masterpiece, and the best of all the "solutions" so far presented.

In post-war France, the thriller team of Pierre Boileau and Thomas Narcejac led the field, both in quantity and quality, of this distinguished fraternity of partners in crime. After Georges Simenon, they were the most popular exponents of the *roman noir* in France, and their fame soon spread throughout Europe and the rest of the civilised world. They published 43 novels, a hundred or so short stories and four plays. In the Sixties, I worked as a literary translator for the English edition of the Paris review *RéaLité* and translated several of their short stories, a most enjoyable task, for their style is elegant, precise and witty. Narcejac was the literary half of the team, Boileau the genius of the diabolically intricate plots.

Narcejac was a graduate in literature and philosophy from the Faculté des Lettres in the Sorbonne. After spells of provincial school teaching, he began his literary career in 1946 and published his first novel, *La Mort est du voyage* ("Death on Tour") in 1948. He met Boileau when he was awarded the Prix du Roman d'Aventure for this novel, a distinction the older Boileau had received 10 years earlier for his *Le Repos de Bacchus*. They discovered a common interest in the detective novel.

Narcejac had already published a scholarly work on the subject, *L'Esthétique du roman policier*, in 1947. In their youth, both had devoured the works of Conan Doyle, G.K. Chesterton, W.W. Jacobs, the great Algernon Blackwood and



Vera Clouzot, left, and Simone Signoret in *Les Diaboliques*, Henri-Georges Clouzot's 1954 film based on *The Woman Who Was* by Narcejac and Pierre Boileau

Maurice Leblanc, creator of the classic French detective Arsène Lupin, whose adventures they were to parody in a popular series beginning in 1973. The title of a later philosophical work by Narcejac, *Un machine à lire: le roman policier* ("A Machine for Reading: the detective story"), well sums up their approach to their ambivalent art.

However, they were confronted by an invasion of American thriller writers - Chandler, Hammett, Goodis among them, and were determined to challenge this new wave by introducing crime fiction far removed from the "locked room" enigma-type tale, in works that became known as *suspense à la française*. They started off under a joint pseudonym, an anagrammatical scramble of their surnames, Alain Bouccart, with their first collaborative work, *L'ombre et la proie* ("The Shadow and the Prey"), 1950. They abandoned that grotesque pen name in favour of their real names for *Celle qui n'était plus* (1952), translated under the ridiculous title of *The Woman Who Was* (1954). Hitchcock

wanted to film it, but Henri-Georges Clouzot won the rights and made the great classic *Les Diaboliques* with Simone Signoret and her wife Vera Clouzot. It was the first of many films that were made from the French team's thrillers.

Hitchcock got his revenge by making *Vertigo* (1958) with James Stewart and Kim Novak, billed in France as *Sueurs froides* ("Cold Sweats") - a title that evokes to perfection the general tone of the novels. Hitch adapted his masterpiece from the 1954 novel *D'entre les morts*, translated in 1956 as *The Living and the Dead*. *Les Louves* (1955) was filmed in 1957 by Louis Saulovsky, starring Micheline Presle and Jeanne Moreau. *Les Diaboliques* suffered a remake in 1996 by Jeremiah Cechlik with Sharon Stone and Isabelle Adjani. Narcejac collaborated on all these filmscripts. But not on the last named.

Even the best of friends must part, and so must literary twins. Pierre Boileau died in 1988, after composing with Narcejac their four-handed memoirs, the diverting *Tandem ou trent-cinq*

*ans de suspense* (1986). In such long-lived artistic partnerships, when one of the pair dies, the other stops writing, as if overcome by grief and by the impossibility of ever finding a comparable replacement. Their last collaboration was, significantly, *J'ai été un fantôme* (1989). Perhaps to help him occupy his solitude, Narcejac went on writing and produced what were naturally his most "individual" works: *Le Bonsai* (1990), *Le Soleil dans la main* (1990), and the exquisite *La Main passe* (1991), which is representative of all his gifts of playful logic, the marvellous, the macabre and the fantastic. He spent the last years practising his favourite hobby, fly fishing, the ideal occupation for a literary widower.

James Kirkup

Pierre Ayraud (Thomas Narcejac), writer and dramatist: born Rochefort-sur-Mer (Charente-Maritime), France 3 July 1908; twice married (two daughters); died Nice, France 10 June 1998.

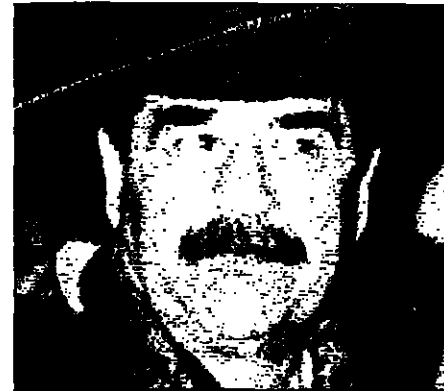
## HISTORICAL NOTES

AMAL CHATTERJEE

## Men one cannot do business with

SADDAM HUSSEIN is the Great Satan of the 1990s, the demon to be tamed, the one who every so often rises again in the West's consciousness to be denounced, to be put in place. But isn't he the man who once was the West's bulwark against Iranian revolutionary expansionism and other such unthinkables? The man who, even though he murdered uncounted thousands of Iraqis, was defended as a safe pair of hands by Washington and its allies? Yes, that's the man. Only he wasn't a demon then, he was "one of ours". He went and ruined it all when he invaded Kuwait. Not because he invaded, but because he threatened commercial interests - oil and the shipping lanes of the Gulf could not be allowed to remain in the hands of someone who might not heed sound commercial advice, someone who might even interfere with the vast profits still to be made in that part of the world.

All this is nothing new - ever since commerce became the defining factor in European affairs, inconvenient economic obstacles have been prime targets for demonisation. Take the case of Tipu Sultan, ruler of the Indian kingdom of Mysore back in the late 18th century (1783-1799). Tipu's accession to the throne had been greeted with sighs of relief at the East India Company headquarters and in the British press. Tipu, those worthy institutions declared, was a man they could do business with. But like Saddam, Tipu wasn't as "pure" as he was being made out to be, even by the low standards of the British. Some former captives of his (British, naturally, none other counted) were already complaining that he had "mistreated" them. The British press ignored the whingeing and concentrated on the benefits. Tipu, readers were reminded, was subduing other powers who stood in the way of "free and unfettered trade" (exploitation, really) by the East India Company. But then Tipu turned and declared his opposition to sharing his patch with the interloper, money-grubbing British. The English press was aghast - he dared oppose trade? He dared oppose them, their representative, the East India Company? Suddenly reports flooded in of atrocities in Tipu's kingdom, of his insanity, his cruelty. This man is a threat to all the region, the commentators shrieked, this



Saddam: a successor to Tipu

man is an evil Eastern tyrant! The company's purpose was served, its military campaign against Tipu became a moral crusade. The similarities do not end there: Tipu defeated was, like Saddam, "contained". The company left him in control of a rump of his territory, extracting tribute from him and taking his sons hostage. And every now and then, when he challenged it to another war, it gladly fought back as every battle provided more cover for it to spread its tentacles deeper into the surrounding countryside, taking all over for profit. By the time Tipu finally died in battle, his place in colonial history as the bogeyman evil Eastern despot was assured - even though his real "crime" had been to threaten the East India Company's revenues.

Today the East India Company's interests have been replaced by those of the omnipotent multinational companies, and the excuse of "the need to bring good governance to savages" by "the need to protect democracy and the New World Order". Has anything changed? Not really, we're just playing around with words. And while we do, spare a thought for the people in Iraq and under other "acceptable" in Kosovo, in Nigeria, elsewhere. Their rulers will only face "our" wrath if "our" profits are at stake. Only then, and only for that.

Amal Chatterjee is the author of *Representations of India, 1740-1840* (Macmillan, £42.50) and *'Across the Lakes'* (Phoenix House, £9.99)

## GAZETTE

## BIRTHS, MARRIAGES &amp; DEATHS

## DEATHS

WOOD: Anne, singer, former Manager of the English Opera Group, Principal of the National School of Opera, General Manager of Phoenix Opera, Professor of Singing at the Guildhall School of Music, peacefully on 12 June after a long illness, aged 90 years. Private cremation on Wednesday 17 June, 10am. Flowers or donations to the Musicians' Benevolent Fund c/o J.J. Kenyon. Service of Thanksgiving to be held at a later date. The nearest and dearest would like to record their warmest appreciation for the exceptional care from the nurses and doctors at the Hospital of St John and St Elizabeth in St John's Wood, where Anne died. Enquiries, telephone 0171-293 3810.

## MEMORIAL SERVICES

CHEENEVIER: Selina Clare. A Thanksgiving Mass will be held at the Brompton Oratory, London, on Tuesday 30 June 1998 at 11am.

Announcements for Gazette BIRTHS, MARRIAGES & DEATHS (Births, Adoptions, Marriages, Deaths, Memorial services, Wedding anniversaries, In memoriam) are charged at £4.50 a line (VAT extra). OTHER Gazette announcements (notice of marriages, marriages, marriages), which must be submitted in writing, are charged at £10 a line, VAT extra. Always include a daytime telephone number.

The Independent's main switchboard number is 0171-293 2000.

## ROYAL ENGAGEMENTS

Prince Edward attends the Scotland versus Norway World Cup Football Match at Stade Lesuire, Bordeaux,

## BIRTHDAYS

Lord Aberdare, Deputy Speaker, House of Lords, 79; Miss Eileen Atkins, actress, 64; Lord Patrick Beresford, bloodstock agent, 64; Mr James Bolam, actor, 66; Lt-Gen the Hon Sir Thomas Boyd-Carpenter, former Deputy Chief of Defence Staff, 60; Mr Michael Culver, actor, 60; Mrs Katharine Graham, newspaper publisher, 81; Mr Tom Graveney, cricketer, 71; Mr John Hadfield, writer and publisher, 91; Professor Harold Hanham, former Vice-Chancellor, Lancaster University, 70; The Right Rev David Konstant, Roman Catholic Bishop of Leeds, 68; Mr Rodney Lund, former chairman, Short Brothers, 62; Mr Neil MacGregor, Director, National Gallery, 52; Mr Ian Matthew, singer and songwriter, 52; Professor Robert Matthews, political economist, 71; Sir John Peel, former MP, 86; Lord Perry of Walton, former Vice-Chancellor, Open University, 77; Lord Richardson, former President, General Medical Council, 88; Sir Ralph Robins, chairman, Rolls-Royce, 66; Miss Helen Ryan, actress, 60; Mr John Salthouse, actor, 47; Professor Erich Segal, classicist and screenwriter, 61; Mr David Whelton, managing director, the Philharmonia Orchestra, 44; Mr Simon Williams, actor, 53; Sir David Wright, ambassador to Japan, 54.

## ANNIVERSARIES

Births: Sir John Cheke, classical scholar, 1514; Gio-

vanni Paolo Colonna, composer, 1637; Henrietta Stuart, Duchess of Orleans, 1644; William Shakespeare, actor and composer, 1564; Gustav V, King of Sweden, 1858; Stan Laurel (Arthur Stanley Jefferson), comedian, 1890; Lupino Lane (Henry Lupino), singer and entertainer, 1892. Deaths: John Churchill, first Duke of Marlborough, general, 1722; Joseph Butler, theologian, 1752; Charles Sturt, explorer of Australia, 1869; Crawford Williamson Long, surgeon who pioneered the use of ether, 1873; Wilhelm Camphausen, painter, 1885; Elmer Ambrose Sperry, inventor, 1930; Arthur Wallis Myers, lawn tennis authority, 1939; Harry Arthur Saintsbury, actor, producer and author, 1939; DuBoise Heyward, novelist and playwright, 1940; Margaret Grace Bondfield, the first woman cabinet minister, 1953; Imre Nagy, Hungarian prime minister, executed 1958; Harold Rupert Leofric Gurney, first Earl Alexander of Tunis, field marshal, 1969; Sir John Charles Walsam Reith, first Baron Reith of Stonehaven, first Director-general of the BBC, 1971; Werner von Braun, rocket engineer, 1977. On this day: Lambert Simmel, pretended Earl of Warwick, was defeated at the Battle of Stoke, 1487; the siege of Gibraltar began with Spanish and French attacks on the rock, 1779; the Prince of Orange defeated Napoleon's army under Marshal Ney at the Battle of Quatre Bras, 1815; the London Working Men's Association was founded, 1836; Henry Ford founded

## LECTURES

National Gallery: Alexander Sturgis, "Match of the Day (iii): Bellini and Mantegna, *The Agony in the Garden*", 1pm. Victoria and Albert Museum: Terry Bloxham, "Medieval Clothing Depicted in Art", 2pm. Tate Gallery: Frances Borzello, "Seeing Ourselves", 6.30pm. British Museum: Sue Pic-

ton, "BP Ethnography Showcase", 11.30am. National Portrait Gallery: John Cooper, "Scientists, the NPG and the Royal Society", 1.10pm.

## DAVID HICKS

A memorial service for David Hicks will be held at the Grosvenor Chapel, South Audley Street, London W1, on Wednesday 1 July at 12 noon.

## LUNCHEONS

Royal Ulster Rifles Officers' Club: The Annual Luncheon of the Royal Ulster Rifles Officers' Club was held yesterday evening at the Army and Navy Club, London W1. Maj-Gen C.W.B. Purdon presided.

## LAUNDERERS' COMPANY

A court meeting of the Worshipful Company of Launderers was held yesterday at Launderers' Hall, London SE1. The following officers were installed for the ensuing year: Master, Mr Michael Bennett; Deputy Master, Mr Richard Ord; Senior Warden, Mr Tom Elliott; Junior Warden, Mr Peter Crane.

## SALTERS' COMPANY

A General Court of the Livery of the Salters' Company was held yesterday at Salters' Hall, London EC2. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Master, Lord Rockley; Upper Warden, Dr Tim Huxley; Lower Warden, Lord Lloyd of Berwick.

## CHANGING OF THE GUARD

The Household Cavalry Mounted Regiment mounts the Queen's Life Guard at Horse Guards, 11am; 1st Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment, mounts the Queen's Guard, at Buckingham Palace, 11.30am, hand provided by the Welsh Guards.

## Threat to peace must be real and imminent

A CONSTABLE may not arrest a person who is acting lawfully for an apprehended breach of the peace unless there is a real and imminent threat to the peace.

The Court of Appeal allowed the appeal of Trevor Foulkes against the decision to dismiss his claim against the Chief Constable of the Merseyside Police for wrongful arrest and false imprisonment.

The plaintiff had called the police after he had been locked out of his home following a family argument. The police officers had established that the plaintiff's family did not want him to go back into the house, and had tried to persuade him to go away and cool down. The plaintiff had refused, insisting that he wished to return to the house.

One of the officers had cautioned the plaintiff, telling him that he would be arrested to prevent any breach of the peace if he did not go away until tempers had cooled. He had still refused to go, and had been arrested. The arresting officer had thought that if the plaintiff had returned to the house an argument, and then violence, would have ensued, and a breach of the peace would have been caused by his actions.

The plaintiff commenced proceedings against the Chief Constable of the Merseyside Police, claiming damages for wrongful arrest and false imprisonment. His claim was dismissed and he appealed. Nigel Ley (Reay & Co, Liverpool) for the plaintiff; Anne Whyte (Weightmans, Liverpool) for the Chief Constable.

Lord Justice Beldam said that it had been conceded

TUESDAY LAW REPORT  
16 JUNE 1998

Foulkes v Chief Constable of the Merseyside Police  
Court of Appeal (Lord Justice Beldam, Lord Justice Schiemann and Lord Justice Thorpe)  
9 June 1998

before the judge that the police officer had honestly believed that arrest was necessary to prevent a breach of the peace, and in the light of that concession, the only remaining question was whether there had been reasonable grounds in law for the arrest and subsequent detention of the plaintiff.

The judge had found that the police officer had had to decide on the spur of the moment whether the peace of the street was a concern, or whether he could safely leave the plaintiff where he was; that the plaintiff's family disputes that morning were plainly out of hand; and that in the light of matters known to the officer he had had reasonable grounds for believing that the plaintiff might cause harm or damage to property, or might provoke it, and that there was an imminent chance of a breach of the peace.

The main argument advanced for the plaintiff on the appeal was that the matters identified by the judge had not justified arrest. It had been submitted that, where a person

was behaving lawfully and no breach of the peace had taken place in the presence of a constable, the mere fact that the constable feared that a person acting lawfully in trying to re-enter his home might provoke violence on the part of others was an insufficient basis for arrest on the ground of apprehended breach of the peace.

The common law power of a police constable to arrest where there was no actual breach of the peace had taken place, but where he apprehended that such a breach might be caused by apparently lawful conduct, was exceptional and should only be exercised in the clearest of circumstances, and when the constable was satisfied on reasonable grounds that a breach of the peace was about to occur or was imminent. In the present case the officer had tried persuasion but the plaintiff had refused to be persuaded or to accept the sensible guidance he had been given, but that was not a sufficient basis to conclude that a breach of the peace was about to occur or seriously threatened. There had to be a sufficiently real and present threat to the peace to justify the extreme step of depriving of his liberty a citizen who was not at the time acting unlawfully.

The factors identified by the judge did not measure up to a sufficiently serious or imminent threat to the peace to justify arrest. Accordingly, although the police officer had been acting honestly and from the best of motives, he had not had reasonable grounds for the arrest.

Kate O'Hanlon, Barrister

## WORDS

WILLIAM HARTSTON  
Couch potato n. or vb.

in the late 1970s, but popularised in two books by Robert Armstrong and Jack Mingo: *Dr Spud's Etiquette for the Couch Potato* (1982) and *The Official*

*Couch Potato Handbook* (1983). A couch potato is essentially male, though he may call on the services of a couch tomato to maintain supplies of food and drink.

Related words include: *Couch-potatoing* (first seen in 1987) and *telespud* (also 1987). The more specialised term *videot* never seems to have caught on.



# Why the epaulettes must go

From the Salvation Army to Her Majesty's Forces, the uniform is under fire.  
Ann Treneman reports

I met a man the other day who looked far too important for his own good. His uniform was blue. His epaulettes were stiff. His shoes shined. I think there was even some gold braid around somewhere. He could have been someone in the police, or the armed services or, if you added an Uzi or two, the dictator of a small and debt-ridden third-world type country. Instead, however, he was the security guard in the wine department of my local supermarket. Not so much a VIP as a VUPE or Very Unimportant Person in Epaulettes.

I mention epaulettes because they seem to be a vital part of the current move by the Salvation Army to update its image. This is the Caring Nineties after all and the Sally Army - which actually is a caring institution - doesn't like the fact that its loving, giving, sharing image is coloured by its association with brass bands, singing and uniforms. In short, they believe they are at the cutting edge of social change but the rest of us believe they play a lot of trombones and look scary in navy blue.

"The uniform was mentioned a lot in the research we have just done," said Captain Bill Cochrane. "Both its colour and military style suggest perhaps we have a strong hierarchy and this is somewhat off-putting." The new word for the Salvation Army, evidently, is "relevant". In addition, it will be considering changes to "become proactive and project a forward-looking modern image".

If this is the case, then the epaulettes must go. They are so very Eighties (remember Richard Gere in *An Officer and a Gentleman*?). In those days, everyone wanted to look like an SAS type in drag (thus, the ubiquitous shoulder pads) but now the only people who wear epaulettes are those who really are trained to kill (ie peacekeepers) and those who others want us to think are trained to kill (ie security guards) but who are probably just out of prison themselves. The exceptions are traffic wardens (trained to irritate) and Chelsea pensioners who have earned the right to wear epaulettes with impunity. And, of course, the 43,000 people in the Salvation Army.

Captain Cochrane insists that no decisions have been made. He says reports that his army will be marching on stomachs covered in a fleecy sweatshirt and topped off with baseball hats are incorrect. For it is true that the army has decided to call in a designer such as Paul Smith. This can only be good news for the likes of Vivienne Westwood, Jean-Paul Gaultier and Alexander McQueen. Think Chanel or even Chloe (perhaps this could

be Stella McCartney's biggest moment).

One man who has designed his share of uniforms lately is Jeff Banks (Barclays, Woolworth, Britannia Building Society). I ring his partners at Incorporatewear (yes, it is all incorporatewear and one word) in Birmingham and discover from marketing director Lloyd McCall that uniforms are considered part of a company's "animate presentation" as opposed to things like buildings and logos which are part of the "inanimate projection".

The trend in animate projection is soft. Aer Lingus, for instance, has dumped the epaulettes and regimental-type ties in favour of "softer" sports jacket and slacks. Many others have done so as well and perhaps the softest of them all is Lauder Air whose staff romp around in 501s, polo shirts and baseball hats.

There is something rather spooky about the current trend for uniforms or "career wear" as it is called. Evidently companies like to "brand" their staff and build team spirit by making them all dress the same. The British Clothing Industry Association says companies are spending £400m a year on staff attire. If this is so, then perhaps some should check out whether they are getting their money's worth. Every bank counter is populated by women in blouses with tiny prints and men in weird ties. This does not do much for customer spirits but, then again, who asked us?

And more is to come. Relevancy is all the rage. Barristers may lose their wigs and postmen are already in short trousers. Icons are tumbling. "Jeff Banks is redesigning one of the icons of Britain now - the Butlin's Redcoat. It's a monstrously big task," said Lloyd McCall.

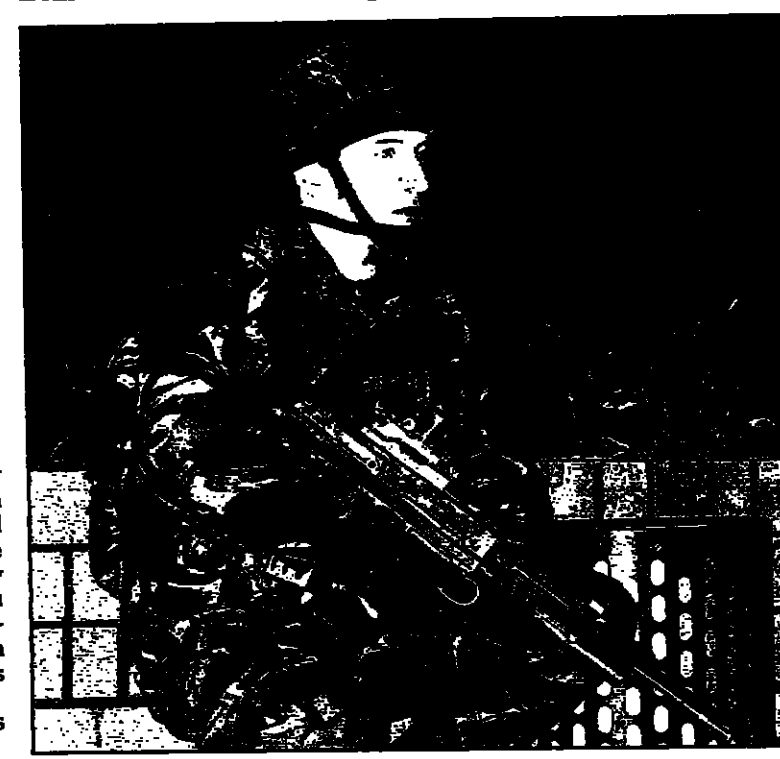
"The Salvation Army uniform is another icon. They dropped the bonnets a few years ago and they do have a really strong image but is it relevant to today? In the end, they are selling a product like anybody else. I'd love to do it but it would not be an easy one. It still needs to have authenticity."

But can you be relevant, authentic and carry authority while, at the same time, thinking soft? This is the big question facing Captain Cochrane, who is adamant that the one thing he will not be wearing to work is a baseball cap. "Today I'm wearing black shoes, navy trousers, white short-sleeved shirt with epaulettes with red trimmings. I probably look like a traffic warden or a security guard. But I'll never wear a baseball cap. We've all been trying to picture each other in baseball caps all day and it's just laughable."

Maybe so, but the epaulettes will have to go.



Not officious, but gentle. The Sally Army troops now think their buttoned-up blue serge may be 'off-putting'; and uniformed types from the Armed Forces to Virgin flight attendants are becoming softer around the edges  
Main picture: Hulton Getty



## My square foot

When her peach tree was strangled by a vicious weed, Deborah Ross fought back

I WOULD like, if I may, to discuss something of which I am almost deliriously proud and which, locally, has come to be known as "My One Square Foot of Gardening", mostly because I go about the area saying: "Would you like to come over and see 'My One Square Foot of Gardening'?" No appointment necessary.

Let me explain. Six years ago, we moved into a house with a 70-ft garden. It was, then, a very nice garden. There was a proper lawn like the one my mum and dad have, as well as a variety of flowers and shrubs which I came to identify as "the one over there" and "the one next to it". As you've probably gathered, I am not, by nature, a gardener.

Indeed, there always seem to be better things to do, such as read *OK!* or watch *Richard and Judy*. Consequently, the garden stopped being very nice, or even just nice. The tulips and daffodils stopped happening and long, clinging green things which had obviously got straight As in shrub-throttling school, did their throttling worst. The gooseberry bush and peach tree gave up the will to live. The lawn, host to endless games of rush goals, decided it would be better off as mud.

Then, about two weekends ago, I got down to it. I don't know what possessed me. I can only think that, at a certain age, a gardening hormone kicks in. I cleared my "One Square Foot". It took two days. Two days! Incredibly dense growth, yes, but also considerable excavation work that, ultimately, yielded two Power Rangers (Kimberley and Zac), a teaspoon, half a sandal, a kiddie beaker, a car key and, most happily, Action Man's missing leg.

Once cleared, it was off to the garden centre. The garden centre! A terrifying world of perennials and annuals and hardy annuals and biennials. In the end, I opted for herbs - coriander, rosemary, oregano, chives. This is bizarre, to say the least, as we are very much a boil-in-the-bag family, unless the bag bursts, in which case we are a very watery soup family.

Still, they are planted now and, as I've said, I'm deliriously proud. I can stand there, just looking at them, for considerable periods of time, while trying to work out whether the rosemary has grown another blue bud since yesterday.

Anyway, anyone who comes to the house now has to have a tour of "My One Square Foot of Gardening". It is compulsory. "You must see 'My One Square Foot of Gardening'". I say. "It doesn't take long. Only a minute, if I stretch it out. But don't touch! And afterwards, you'll have to join the end of the queue again, otherwise it's not fair on others."

Strangely, we don't seem to have as many visitors as we used to. Still, only another 68ft to go.

*One Square Foot of Gardening Ltd. Tour details: daily, unless I can't be bothered. Cost: any expensive gift for the gardener will do. Booking: book early on, to avoid disappointment, not at all.*

## REVELATIONS

STEPHEN POLIAKOFF, WESTMINSTER SCHOOL, LONDON, 1968

# I delivered my speech - and a shower of saliva in their laps

WE WERE quite an arrogant crowd of metropolitan schoolboys, brittle with a surface sophistication, because the whole of London was at our feet. I could stroll across from my school in Westminster to Oliver's Old and get in for three shillings and a penny. People think theatre is a thing today but I remember just talking into a lot of famous productions. I decided I would be an actor and, it seemed the glam thing to be. My mother had been very agestruck too and had wanted to be an actress. Although having performed semi-professionally with Trevor Howard, she gave it up when she got married. Certainly holding an audience appeared to me an extraordinarily pleasurable sensation but there was only one problem: I had no talent.

At 14, I played Gonzalo, the old character, in the school production of *The Tempest*. I thought I had been wonderful, despite the master who was directing rushing up to me in the dress rehearsal and blurted out: "You're terrible, you've got to get better."

On the first night, two great stars of the theatre, Jack Hawkins and Richard Attenborough, were sitting side by side in the front row - both had sons at the school. I advanced to the footlights and delivered my speech - and a shower of saliva into their laps!

The next year, 1968, the school put on *Billy Budd* and we all applied to be in it. I hoped to play one of the posh officers, but to my horror I was forced to audition for someone below decks. Being totally incapable of any accent, I produced an Australian cockney that Dick Van Dyke would have been proud of and everybody tittered. I can still see myself walking towards the noticeboard, behind one of those dreadful glass cases which only seem to exist in schools, and where the final cast was pinned up. It felt far worse than getting any exam result. I scanned the list several times but my name was nowhere to be seen. So in vengeful mood I founded a theatre magazine, to review shows and movies around town, but with the express intention of butchering this production. I gave it a very camp name, for reasons I

can't now remember. Aubrey and Melissa. I did most of the writing and - busing it - even reviewed things I hadn't seen!

Just before the curtain was about to rise on *Billy Budd*, I finally gained a position under the spotlights as the junior Michael Billington was taken ill. He was to have played the minor role of the surgeon and I was offered the part. I was in a very difficult position: should I act or stick to being a critic? Coming on for only two lines, I decided to be in the unique position of doing both!

One of the dramatic climaxes of the play is when Billy Budd has struck the officer and I, as surgeon, inspect the body and declare him dead. So in my eighteenth century britches, obviously designed for somebody much larger, and a sword at my side, I waddled onto the stage. I can still remember bending down over the corpse but even before I had opened my mouth the whole audience was shaking with laughter! For some reason they found my performance hysterically funny and the play dived into a moment of



Monty Pythonism! Back in the wings my English master, the director, screamed at me: "You've ruined the evening, you've ruined my production." Trying to maintain my dignity, I replied that they were just laughing with relief. Unfortunately, I still had two more nights to perform. There was not so much hilarity and I tried to just mumble my lines. But it was impossible to ignore the evidence of my own eyes: I would never become an actor.

Coming from a Jewish background - although my mother was far from the puffy stereotype -

there was pressure not only to succeed but to do so at an early age. Not necessarily to make lots of money but to show that I could achieve recognition. Academically I was OK, but my brother had a scholarship and went on to be a professor of chemistry, so I needed another path. Surprisingly, after such a public and emphatic rejection, I felt full of energy. Everybody was telling me I could write and to prove myself - to family and school friends who were all interested in show business too - I decided to become a playwright.

The play I wrote became the next year's production, and as it talked about sex, this was rather brave of my school. Ironically it was directed by the same guy whose *Billy Budd* I had ruined.

While I was still at school, the play was even accepted by Hampstead and a young man called Richard Eyre was going to direct it. But unfortunately the theatre changed artistic director and one of his first acts was to cancel my play! But I had

discovered my destiny early on and gained the respect of my peers.

If I needed another reminder that I couldn't act, it came with my next play. One of the actors was ill for the dress rehearsal and I offered to go on, so everybody could act round me. I confidently thought I knew the part - after all I had written it and had been watching every day. But the lines refused to come on cue and everybody kept looking at me despairingly. I was finally cured of all acting ambitions.

At Westminster School, when doing exams and a play at the same time, I was told something, which I don't believe anybody would say today. The same English master counselled: "The more things you do, the better you do them." It is good advice for young people because they shouldn't worry about exam results to the point of being too focussed. The maverick was encouraged in the late Sixties, but today they are frowned on. I have a daughter of 13, so I know how schools reflect the wider world. Everything now is very streamlined. It's much tougher growing up and my

latest film, *The Tribe*, is a response to that. The young characters are attracted to an experimental cult and their own alternative world where they can have the sexual and creative freedom of the Sixties. I believe today's young people will react to everybody being so homogenised and streamlined, and will create their own structures.

Looking back over my work, I've often been a little ahead of events and got things right. I have a feeling that in the next ten years there will be more individuals like my characters. If the reaction is not going to be ideological, and left and right is no longer important, it will be against everything being in straight lines.

Interview by Andrew G Marshall

*The Tribe* is on Sunday, 21 June on BBC2 and his play *Talk of the City* is currently at the Swan Theatre, Stratford on Avon.

Last week's interview with Beryl Bainbridge for *Revelations* was by Veronica Grocock.

كلنا من الامل





Images of freedom, fear and fantasy have followed the motor car on its trip along the high road of modern consciousness

Herbie Knott/Thanks to Dream Cars, Battersea

# I've got a feel for my automobile

We're on the road to nowhere – and that's an integral part of the fascination and fantasy that the motor car inspires as a vital, and deadly, icon of 20th-century culture. By Alix Sharkey

"We gotta go and never stop going till we get there."  
"Where we going man?"  
"I don't know but we gotta go."  
Jack Kerouac, "On the Road"

JACK KEROUAC clocked up most of his considerable mileage as a hitchhiker rather than a driver, but this fragment from his ground-breaking 1957 novel encapsulates our paradoxical relationship with the motor car. We are motion junkies, addicted to speed. On and on we drive, into an unforeseeable future. We don't know why, but we just can't stop.

In reality, of course, we should hit the brakes. The evidence is all around us. It doesn't take more than a moment's reflection to arrive at the conclusion that the car, which liberated us and gave us previously unimaginable levels of individual freedom to navigate and explore the world, is now constricting and confining us, and threatening to destroy the very environment it was so instrumental in creating. Which is why we are urged not to drive today, the first phase in an extended campaign by the anti-car lobby to change the way we think about cars, roads and driving.

Like everyone else, I am aware

of the problems that cars cause. I live in the eye of the storm. My local paper carried a front-page memento mori this week, devoted to dangerous levels of traffic pollution in my inner-London borough, bringing news of increased emissions of "fine particulates" and dioxides of nitrogen and sulphur. If anyone has a right to feel outraged, to curse drivers and manufacturers, it is surely a car-less citizen like myself. Most of the people stuck in traffic in London's Euston Road, just 200 yards from my flat – polluting my air – don't even live in my city. They're from those suburban areas whose very existence was made possible by the motor car.

The car's role in shaping 20th-century popular culture is inestimable. At the roots of rock'n'roll are Chuck Berry's peasants to *Rouge 66* and the joys of riding along in an automobile. Could Chuck have written great songs about cycling, windsurfing or in-line skating? Perhaps. Would they have inspired the Beatles and the Stones to emulate him? No chance. Similarly, today's electronic dance music, whether jungle, breakbeat, hip-hop or techno, can be traced back through Afrika Bambaataa to Kraftwerk's hymnal *Autobahn* – a record celebrating the mindless joy of cruising down German motorways.

The history of the 20th century has been dominated by the Four Great Screens – cinema, TV, the computer and, perhaps most important of all, the windscreen. As the poet Jean Baudrillard pointed out, the car has radically changed the way we perceive space and time. The future lies ahead, with time flowing past us as we motor forward – the weeks, months and years flashing past like so many signposts, lamp-posts and intersections.

The car, and the seductive illusion of freedom it offers, have been at the heart of 20th-century art ever since the Italian futurists first developed a passion for "the violence of speed" – a focus that reached an apt climax with Warhol's detached, eerie screenprints of road wrecks. Hollywood was surprisingly slow to exploit the cinematic potential of the car, especially given the dramatic deaths of Jayne Mansfield and James Dean. The "road movie" didn't take on a recognisable form until the early Seventies, and the car chase, a staple scene of contemporary action movies, was only really defined in 1968's *Bullitt*.

Leaving aside the boy-racer genre, road movies have consistently helped to define emergent social trends, from the speed-freak nihilism of *Vanishing Point* to the suicidal sisterhood of *Thelma and*

*Louise*. Along the way, we've had supernatural highway encounters in *Duel* and the something-under-the-bonnet menace of *Christine* – movies with evil, anthropomorphised vehicles, driving machines with minds of their own which turn against their human masters. *The Cars That Ate Paris* shunts this notion to its logical conclusion, with the motor vehicle as blood-sucking vampire.

But our love-hate relationship with the car is more complex and convoluted than we may at first imagine. For instance, Kerouac's road novel inspired a generation to quit their colleges and jobs, to drop out, "go beat", and hitch their way along America's highways. And that radical, anti-materialist take on the pioneer spirit was a catalyst for the hippy movement, anti-Vietnam marches, and the eventual formation of a non-sexist, anti-racist, anti-imperialist counter-culture that insisted on civil liberties. Before denouncing the evils of motoring, we may recall that the physical freedom afforded by the motor car in the Fifties has been transmuted into the ideological freedom of the Nineties. It is ironic indeed that the rhetoric of personal liberty used against car culture today finds a distant echo in Kerouac's fascination with Detroit engineering and America's endless

two-lane black-top.

We have fetishised the car. It represents sex, freedom and, most important of all, a kind of communion with ourselves. What was once a mere means of transport is now a form of meditation. Locked and belted into the adjustable seats of our capsules, we listen to our favourite music, control the air temperature and manipulate our little ego bubble through the world around us, while maintaining an illusion of separation.

To drive on an unrestricted road is to experience a condition that involves us fully, but without thought: "a spectacular form of amnesia", according to Jean Baudrillard. Our bodies make repetitive actions with minute variations – shifting gears, indicating, braking – in a kind of thought-free but nonetheless sentient engagement. We drift off while remaining fixated by the image, with the flatness of the world framed by the windscreen. Maximum movement with minimal effort, psychological absorption without rational involvement. No wonder we are so reluctant to surrender our means of entering this euphoric condition.

The blissful addictiveness of motoring leads to our most desperate illusion, the idea that You Are What You Drive. This is so widespread that we now often confuse car

ownership with citizenship, as Virginia Bottomley did a couple of years ago. The then Health Secretary was involved in a radio discussion about organ donor cards. "We should all carry them," opined Mrs Bottomley. "After all, we all carry driving licences." In fact, more than half of all British women don't have driving licences, as her detractors were quick to point out.

But politicians continue to play the same game. In her book *The Estate We're In* (published by Indigo), Nicola Baird points out that defining people by car ownership, and tailoring the message accordingly, was also at the heart of New Labour's successful election strategy. "The Walworth Road campaigners ... broke down the electorate into votes behind the wheel: writing off Rolls-Royce men as Tory, Lada owners as Lib-Dem and Citroën 2CV drivers as Greens. This left New Labour to concentrate on winning the confidence of everyone else, from Sierra and top Mondeo owners to 'Galaxy Mar' execs with their new multi-purpose vehicles."

For many people, cars are more than just status symbols – they are proof of existence. If there is a consistent message to be construed from all the startling, seductive imagery that car advertising has pillaged recently from contemporary

art and dance music video, it is that cars no longer reflect our personalities – they are our personalities. Only cars, it seems, exhibit human qualities.

This is the unmistakable subtext of a recent TV commercial, where a square-jawed type reclines in the back of a gleaming silver pod, watching impassively as a Manhattan backdrop is distorted into bizarre shapes, and Iggy Pop sings "Get into the car/You'll be the passenger/We'll ride through the city tonight/We'll see the city's ripped backside." As the car glides majestically across the Brooklyn Bridge, finally escaping all those low-life pedestrians, skateboarders and cyclists, we notice there is no driver. The promise is obvious – while the machine takes charge of a freakish environment, the driver/passenger can lose himself in ecstatic contemplation of his own perfection, a perfection paradoxically manifested by his absence at the controls.

The reality, of course, is closer to the gushing tailpipes backed up along the Euston Road. But until we create more exciting metaphors and myths for freedom, we're stuck with the only slogan in town. So excuse me, I gotta go now. Gotta go and never stop until I get there. Or until we all run out of road. Happy motoring!

## A park-and-ride-scheme that's one of London's wonders

### THE JOYS OF MODERN LIFE

2. COMEDY BICYCLES  
BY JOHN WALSH

WE HAD a gaggle of French exchange students in town last week, swapping cultures with my daughter and her coven of 10-year-old sophisticates, and we threw at them everything the English Tourist Board could offer: Buckingham Palace ("Eez very beautiful"), the Millennium Dome ("Eez very beeg") and Kew Gardens ("Eez fool of naase fleurs"). They were appreciative, but their responses lacked a certain oomph. So by the third day, I made a resolve – the first tiny window that appears in their busy schedules, I'll introduce them to the London Recumbents and see what adjective they come up with for that.

The Recumbents is a one-

man bicycle-hire company, but the bikes are spectacular. The first time I encountered them was one Sunday afternoon in Dulwich Park in south London. We noticed a peculiar, two-person cycle-chariot going by, pedalled by two relaxed-looking pubescents, and discovered it was for hire. The rest of the afternoon passed in a delighted blur. The chariots are called "Side-by-Sides", and can be pedalled by the most broken-winded middle-aged couple sitting as though in adjacent deckchairs (you can wedge a couple of children between you). You start out gingerly, sticking responsibly to the pathways; within 10 minutes, you're traversing the park at impossible

speeds, whizzing past snoozing picnickers, with the children clinging for dear life, laughing like drains.

Instead of emerging exhausted from the exercise, you instantly try out the other half-dozen varieties: gleaming silver tandems, an impossibly tall Pedersen bike with a hammock seat, a sweet family machine that bolts two extra children on saddles behind an ordinary bicycle, a four-wheel taxi-

bike that takes two passengers in Edwardian splendour. If there are enough of you, you can have a convoy of these Heath Robinson machines racing, whooping, across the grass.

They're the work of one man, Nigel Frost, a former Peckham train driver, who sold recumbent bikes (they're another variant – you lie supine on them and steer with your arms behind you) for six years before dis-

covering it was easier to rent them, because they advertise themselves. He buys the things from Denmark and Holland, though the tandems come from Stratford and the cycle-taxis from Manchester. The Side-by-Sides were originally designed for "people with special needs" to ride – but everyone kept asking if they could have a go on them. I turned down three or four offers before the penny dropped. What's nice is that a granny and a two-year-old can be riding them one minute, then a couple of teenagers. They appeal to non-cyclists and to groups.

Mr Frost has been hiring his menagerie of funny cycles for just a year. They cost

£10 an hour, and you can only get them in Dulwich Park. "I've tried to do it in other ones, like Hyde Park, but the authorities tend to ban cyclists. The Dulwich authorities are much more enlightened about it."

And the French babes? Mon dieu, they loved it. They were souls in bliss as they careered all over on tandems and Side-by-Sides, scattering pigeons, harrassing squirrels and uttering shrill galle cries. When we asked what they'd most enjoyed about our charming nation (Covent Garden? Full English breakfast? Eastenders?) they replied in chorus, "Faire les bicyclettes! Fantastique!" Nice one Nigel.





# A reading from the book of Carey

The novelist Peter Carey is in this country to read from his new book, *Jack Maggs*, which tells 'Great Expectations' from the convict's point of view. By Michael Glover

I'M STANDING in the improvised reading area, quite close to the Blackwell's check-out, staring at three stout plastic chairs, all black, all with names on. None of which I recognise. "All these seats are reserved for *The Independent*," says the helpful bookshop boy, a bit goofy. He's shifting about a lot on his feet as if something's the matter somewhere inside. Should I spread myself across all three like margarine? I opt for "Vanessa" because it looks the warmest.

The acting features editor of *LAM* magazine, so fresh from Australia that she's still sleeping on some kind friend's floor, explains to me how she's tried and damned well tried to get an interview with Carey this week. To no avail. He wasn't giving interviews to *LAM* magazine. I tell her not to feel persecuted. He could hardly bring himself to appear on *Start the Week*. So it will be a pic, plus a selection from the *bons mots* he's sure to be dropping this evening. I tell her that this reading was described in *Time Out* as his only UK appearance. Which had struck me as a little odd, because he'd given another unique UK appearance on the Welsh Borders just 10 days ago. The truth is so difficult to wrinkle out in these slippery, post-modern days. She understands all that, of course.

Then Carey himself slips in, straight through the middle of the audience like some jaunty and upbeat actor, kicking his legs out in front of him as if he's got too much nervous energy. He stands to one side of the microphone, parking himself beside a dangerous-looking ziggurat of Peter Carey titles on a black table, and listens to a few words of heartfelt, random praise from English reviewers that someone reads out from the jacket of *Jack Maggs*, the new novel he's come here to read from. No wonder he's smiling so much when he steps up to the microphone. Life seems good.

Outside, it's a late 20th century London night with taxi tyres ripping through the rain. Inside, deep within the pages of the book that Carey's now reading from, it's a mid-19th century London night, a dark, menacing place illuminated fitfully by the

brilliant aura of gaslight, the sight of which astonishes Jack Maggs himself, the ex-convict who has just returned to London from Australia.

Carey is not an especially memorable reader. He can't do the various accents, but he stitches together his choice of extracts competently enough. Just one person in the shop is cheated of the sight of his interesting face, so lean and so sorrowful – the wan, late 19th century-looking girl with the hair drawn back off her face, seated so patiently at the check-out behind him. I watch her eyes flutter closed, and then, with a great effort of will, jerk open again.

Carey has his head part-turned away from the microphone as he reads, which means that the words seem to slip out from the corner of his wide mouth. The tale itself is suffused with mystery and menace, with odd coincidences and even odder meetings, and this strange, sidelong reading approach – as if he's confiding harsh truths to each one of us separately – makes it seem even more so. His lips peel back from his teeth as he reads, like some snarling dog's. A pictorial representation of Jack Maggs himself, some sepia-tinted ne'er-do-well in a bashed-in top hat, stares down from the wall, cynically interested in what his creator is making of him. Carey, legs splayed, and looking comfortable enough in his old black rain-spattered Doc Martens, flexes his knees obsessively, and barks on with a kind of playful savagery. A Camden Cleaning Services truck roars slowly by, skimming off the surface from the fifth of ages. From inside the book, that old yellow, sulphurous smell of London town is gradually rising, together with a great stench of fresh horse shit. Plus ça change...

But what had possessed Carey to write this riff on *Great Expectations* in the first place? That's what his audience wants to know. Why should an Australian want to steal the horny old coat of Charles Dickens?

And: "Why isn't he writing about his home town of Bacchus Marsh for God's sake?" someone local to him pitches in from the back. Carey hooks his thumb into his trousers as if he's stuffing away a handy pistol.

It's all to do with the consequences of colonialism, of the psychological burdens of Australia's beginnings as a penal colony. Carey gestures towards the street: "To know I'm descended from a convict is not a flattering thing in London."

"And why *Great Expectations*? It suddenly occurred to me that Magwitch was my ancestor. After all, Dickens was lavishing a lot of tender, first-person affection on Pip. Why wasn't Magwitch getting some of that? Dickens gave my ancestor a bad rap, and I thought to myself: fuck him. Well, one moves on fairly quickly from that..."

Jack Maggs, having been transported, wants, above all things else, to get back to London and live amongst the representatives of the class that persecuted him. "That seems to be about us, about a country that's seeking out its identity; about a country that can't decide whether or not it wants to be a republic... You see, we don't respect our founding fathers in the way the Americans do. Our equivalence of Jefferson and Washington are the likes of Ned Kelly. Our cherished stories are tales of folly and failure – Gallipoli, or Ned himself, a murderer who was hanged, stone dead, by the age of 30. These are all stories of loss and disaster, and we trust them. It's all part of the legacy of our colonial past, of our being a client state. My grandfather called England home, though he'd never been there..."

"And what about your home town of Bacchus Marsh then?" asks the features editor of *LAM*. "Have you warmed to it at all, Mr Carey?" Carey gives her a kind, pitying look. He is momentarily lost for words. Is this because there's too much to say – or too little? "Well, when I was a kid it seemed totally tedious, flat, brown, full of squinty farmers with mean faces. Now, well... the family business is a crappy video store..." he pauses.

Her pen's poised above the page of her blue notebook.

"Well... I feel depressed... but it's mine."

Got it. So pity. So true.

*Jack Maggs* is published by Faber, £5.99 paperback



The Australian novelist, Peter Carey: "Magwitch was my ancestor"

Philip Meech

## EXCERPT: 'JACK MAGGS'

"IT WAS a Saturday night when the man with the red waistcoat arrived in London. It was, to be precise, six of the clock on the fifteenth of April in the year of 1837 that these hooded eyes looked out of the window of the Dover coach and beheld, in the bright aura of gas light, a golden bull and an overgrown mouth opening to devour him – a sign of his inn, the Golden Ox.

"The Rocket (as his coach was aptly named) rattled in through the archway to the inn's yard and the passengers, who had hitherto found the stranger so taciturn, now noted the silver-capped cane – which had begun to tap the floor at Westminster Bridge – commence a veritable tattoo.

"He was a tall man in his forties, so big in the chest and broad in the shoulders that his fellows on the bench seat had felt the strain of his presence, but what his occupation was, or what he planned to do in London, they had not the least idea. One privately imagined him a bookmaker; another a gentleman farmer and a third, seeing the excellent quality of his waistcoat, imagined him an upper servant wearing his master's cast-off clothing.

"His face did not deny the possibility of any of these occupations; indeed he would have been a singular example of any one of them. His brows pushed down hard upon the eyes, and his cheeks shone as if life had scrubbed them and rubbed until the very bones beneath his flesh had been burnished in the process. His nose was large, hawkish, and high-bridged. His eyes were dark, inquiring, and yet there was a bruised, even belligerent quality which had kept his fellow passengers at their distance all through that long journey up from Dover.

"No sooner had they heard the coachman's *Whop-up* than he had the door open and was out into the night without having said a single word."

# And here's to you, Mrs Garfunkel ...

ART GARFUNKEL is a canny picker of partners. Singing a couple of Jimmy Webb numbers, he introduced them as being by his tennis partner.

His current partner, his wife, is his backing vocalist and came on in a white raincoat with a go-go outfit on underneath.

I guess when your husband is 56 and a former superstar you need to keep him on his toes. He introduced her as "the love of my life", which is more than he ever said of

**MUSIC**  
ART GARFUNKEL  
LONDON PALLADIUM

his most famous partner, his erstwhile sparring partner, Paul Simon. But thankfully, Simon's songs made up much of the evening. It was after all what most of the audience had come for.

Around the time they split up, Simon said revealingly that it burned him up to watch Garfunkel

getting rapturous applause for "Bridge Over Troubled Water". It was after all his, Simon's, song. Watching him perform it last night, he actually looked remarkably good. The golden halo of hair still tops a pretty athletic shape; and with his tie knotted well down a white shirt draped over a pair of blue jeans, this looked from the back of the circle at least, like the guy from a few decades back.

The beautiful tenor voice isn't quite as effortlessly angelic as it

once was; but it still has a soothing tenderness most evident in set-piece numbers such as "Bright Eyes" and "Scarborough Fair". The latter, he reminded us, may be an English folk song but he wrote the melody – "the counter canticle" (and this is the first time I have ever heard that phrase used to describe a song).

Garfunkel has always been more mainstream than Simon and one saw a small indication of that when

he introduced one number as "the weirdest song Simon and Garfunkel ever recorded." It was "Poem On The Underground Wall", about someone spraying a four-letter word on the subway, interesting but not really that weird. This is the duo that did, after all, sing a pop psalm to an architect once.

Paul Simon, in one of his periodic fits of paranoia, has stopped touring, thinking quite wrongly that he may not have an audience out there. Art Garfunkel showed there is a real

desire to hear the songs. But they each bring a quite different quality to them. Garfunkel and his proficient band last night made both "Cecilia" and "Mrs Robinson" sound like nightclub standards. Simon, continually experimenting with new musical styles, can make them sound contemporary and even a little dangerous.

But when performing "Bridge Over Troubled Water", unquestionably the highlight of the evening, Garfunkel did seem to be discover-

ing the song again, reaching its climax with highly charged emotion. Garfunkel is doing this tour in order to raise money for the Cystic Fibrosis Trust, and plays at Croydon tonight and Birmingham tomorrow. It's middle of the road stuff, but performed so well and tinged with enough memories to make it really rather enjoyable.

DAVID LISTER  
This review appeared in later editions of yesterday's paper

**TALK OF THE CITY**  
BY STEPHEN POLIAKOFF

**RSC**  
ROYAL SHAKESPEARE COMPANY  
Sponsored by ALLIED DOMESTIC

Europe is hurtling towards war. Yet at the BBC... the singing and dancing is about to begin.

A DELICIOUS MIX OF SHOWBIZ BRIO, PERIOD DETAIL AND MYSTERY...

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# I'm ready for my close-up, maestro

A GLAMOROUS woman emerges from her chic apartment building. She is distraught, strikes a tragic pose. And another, and another. The images are monochromatic, the look distinctly 1930's, and the woman – her name is *Rodelinda* – might easily have stepped straight out of an Erich Von Stroheim film. Except for one thing: this star of the silent screen sings Handel. And rather well.

Betrayal, grief, longing, contempt, revenge. And, of course, glamour. High-born individuals in compromising predicaments. The periods or locations, the political or historical contexts, are interchangeable; the plots are improbable. But the human factor – the intensity of human feeling – makes for a new experience every time. How much old movies have in common with Handel operas. And how clever of the French director, Jean-Marie Véllegier, to have made that connection. As the opening scene of this handsome new Glyndebourne staging unfolds and we see the ambitious and arrogant Grimoaldo (the excellent Kurt Streit) force himself upon the proud and constant Rodelinda, it's as if the surtitles are suddenly silent movie captions. There's an exclamation mark to every gesture, every facial expression. With each operatic stanza, Grimoaldo and Rodelinda – and

**OPERA**  
RODELINDA  
GLYNDEBOURNE  
SUSSEX

how magnificently she resists him! – assume another precarious clinch. Attitudes are struck and held at the best angle for the camera. And all the while we, the audience, are out there in the dark, looking through that lens.

Finding the right body language, the right level and intensity of gesture and expression for opera seria of this period is a constant dilemma for the opera director. The wonder is that no one (to the best of my knowledge) has thought of it before Véllegier. The hand gestures of the silent screen would seem to have evolved so naturally from those of baroque opera. Why, Louise Winter, as Edvige, sister of the opera's deposed hero Bertarido, would seem to have borrowed Gloria Swanson's Norma Desmond for the night. Her habit of kindly leaving the stage after the aria only to reappear from somewhere entirely unexpected for the *da capo* is a recurrent feature of Véllegier's production. He gently pokes fun at the conventions of baroque opera without ever ridiculing them. And because his sense of the genre's formality is strong, and his stage pictures (designers Nicolas de



Véllegier's 'Rodelinda' – one exquisite number after another

Laurie Lewis

Lajarte and Pascale Czales) elegantly composed, the balance of tragi-comedy (and there is humour, or at least irony, in all Handel) is well maintained. It helps that everyone is dressed for dinner at all times (costumes Patrice Cauchetier), but the mere sight of Anna Caterina Antonacci's Rodelinda, a vision in grey silk set against a blackened stage,

assumed a classical beauty all its own. Add to that the music, the arias – one exquisite number after another – and you add the drama. It's all in the vocal lines. Antonacci's physical charisma was more than matched in her singing. This voice is not in itself a great instrument, but the artistry with which she deploys it will

surely convince you that it is. The Italianate temperament ignites the coloratura – we can almost take that for granted – but it is her imagination, her ability to lend enchantment to the long phrase, to hold it, and you, in thrall that makes her really special. With one word, "umbra" ("shadow ... of my beloved"), and one note held on an eternal crescendo, Handel

has her reaching out to the husband she thinks dead. He, in the personage of the remarkable German countertenor, Andreas Scholl (his stage debut quite a coup for Glyndebourne), has just such a moment in his first aria, and Scholl, silencing, hypnotising this house with the sheer ravishment and refinement of his singing, played like a zephyr on our aural senses. The voice is almost too beautiful to be subjugated to the rigours of Handel's dramatic pyrotechnics, but Scholl was never faint-hearted. And when he and Antonacci bade farewell at the close of Act Two, parting was rarely of such bittersweet sorrow.

As ever, William Christie, directing a sumptuous sounding Orchestra of the Age of Enlightenment, gave the score its head. There was time for fantasy, time for delectation, and end cadences to have one drooping for the next.

At the close, showers of flower petals provided the evening's first splash of colour and even the villain of the piece came back from the dead. A cocktail trolley duly appeared, right on cue. It takes a Frenchman, it seems, to know the Glyndebourne audience.

Glyndebourne box office (01273 813813)  
EDWARD SECKERSON

كلنا من الأصل



# Anything's possible on the road to excess

Peter Doig's work is hard to pin down, but Tom Lubbock sees in it an artist always ready to break new ground

Imagine it really was finished. Imagine that *The Death of Painting* didn't have a question mark, but rather a date – that it wasn't a doubtful debating point but a well established and recognised fact. Arts do pass away from time to time. And if painting did finally turn its face to the wall, there would be certain benefits. We could sit back and survey the whole art of painting – the beginning, the middle and the end – knowing we had the lot. What's more, nobody would have to fret about painting's future or wait tensely for the next twist in the tale or wonder what else there was to add.

Meanwhile... Evidently one does keep wanting something new. And the problem nowadays isn't that we can't tell what a new sort of painting would look like (of course we can't). It's that we're unsure even what sign to expect it under, what newness would feel like. Once it came in the form of shock or astonishment or outrage. But that age is past surely. Perhaps it would arrive with a sense of mild disappointment, irritation. Or perhaps its mark is sheer bafflement.

Peter Doig is in his late thirties and his paintings have been in the public eye here and there, for most of the decade. Previously they haven't done much for me. Now he has a dozen large canvases (plus some little pictures), mainly quite recent work, at the Whitechapel Gallery. And now I think well this is definitely something, but I don't know what or where it's coming from, and this all seems a good sign.

Actually, they're quite difficult to describe. Landscapes, obviously. Snow-scapes, ski-slopes, forests, stretches of water, sometimes with a figure or two, sometimes more. Doig, British-born, grew up in Canada. But outdoors-painting seems a better name than landscapes – save for the quite important point that none of them were painted outdoors, nor exactly from memory, but from photos and postcards and sometimes from film-stills, and that shows.

It shows in the way the scenes, in themselves, are often not very interesting, normal, uneventful, corny, or too inexplicit even to be odd. Someone looks at his reflection in a pool. Someone shouts over a lake. Someone looks at a view. Turned into big pictures they become significant, but it feels like a private significance. But that's just to look at them as images. Keep looking, and sooner or later things start not quite making sense.

In *Jetty* for example, you see a rather standard romantic view



Peter Doig's 'Figure in a Mountain Landscape' – 'full of calculated uncertainties'

Victoria Miro Gallery

framed by what look like towering conifers – which turn out to be half-transparent. In *Figure in Mountain Landscape* on the other hand – well, you see clearly enough what the image is, a back-turned person doing a painting in some pointy-hooded garment, but what's going on in the painting of that garment is very hard to imagine.

Doig's picture's are full of calculated uncertainties, discontinuities, overloads. Style-wise, he'll have a miscellaneous range of registers coexisting in a single picture – something turgid and expressionist, something crisp and graphic, something vague and atmospheric, each picking up from each other. He'll

do a little stylised shape-making to depict a pucker of snow surface or a lattice of twigs or water ripples – and then elaborate it and let it breed into a decorative passage with a life of its own.

He treats paint as its own graffiti, to obscure or deface the images it's made. This happens as an overt joke in *Snow-balled Boy*, where a figure in a field of snow is half-obscured by lumps of white paint flung at the picture. It happens more elusively all over *Sid Jockey*, a crowded snow panorama, where the dabs of coloured paint that stand for distant figures jostle with thrown blobs, and are echoed elsewhere in free formations of pure dots. Mean-

while, the snow turns through different colours, pinks and yellows, at will, so to speak.

The repertoire of textures is various – the paint goes down in runs, spatters, sprays, curls, crusts, stains, glazes, smears, splats. But it often gives a perverse or arbitrary stress to the image. An isolated element in the middle distance may be singled out for heavy treatment – in *Echo Lake*, why does the roof-luggage of the parked car (but not the car itself) get such a wad of impasto? There's a big disjunction between the pictures seen from far and from near. Close up they have a micro life that seems independent of the image as a whole. And the

colour world here is extreme, sometimes saccharine, sometimes poisonous. You get opulent melting mixtures of mozzarella, bubble-gum and fairy liquid, you get sudden jumps.

So this is an art given to excess, proliferation, hybridity, contrariety. But it's not – as with several of his contemporaries – a witty or ironic art, the sort that plays with painting's conventions. It's too mobile and too miscellaneous, too gorged. It's exhilarating in its opportunism, the sense that a picture could do anything, go any way.

You could call it quite druggy – not so much in any particular weirdness of imagery or handling, but in the general process

of viewing that it invites – the attention drawn here and there, dwelling intensely on one thing after another, but with the whole thing continually deferred, just out of mind. Yet what I think is actually baffling, and most arresting, and encouraging, about Doig's work is the feeling that there really is some whole thing behind it. That mere activity, however, is not its only business. That there's something to be understood here, with time. A new thing, in other words.

Peter Doig, *Whitechapel Gallery, Whitechapel High St, London E1* (0171-522 7878/0171 522 7878) until 16 August. Closed Mondays, admission free.

## THE INDEPENDENT COLLECTOR

JOHN WINDSOR'S GUIDE TO BUYING AFFORDABLE MODERN ART

THE WORLD'S longest painting goes on show in London this week – 99 metres short of its eventual 200-metre length, on a roll of specially commissioned and sponsored Waterford watercolour paper.

At first, it sounds like an attention-grabbing stunt. In a way, it is. Although the artist, Hai Shuet Yeung, has contributed more to the development of watercolour technique than any other contemporary artist, East or West, he has been cold-shouldered by the London art establishment. The scale of his project matches his indignation.

If Yeung were a twenty-something British conceptual artist living in Spitalfields, things might be different. Instead, he is a 62-year-old Chinese-born refugee living in Grimsby who paints realistic koi carp.

Those who view his masterpiece at the London Contemporary Art and Design Show will marvel at his

of chemical techniques, including the treatment of paper with wallpaper paste, which slows the spread of watercolour, and the use of neutral-pH soap, which resists some colours but absorbs others.

It is his very versatility that has so far denied him fame. During his 11 years in Hong Kong, he developed his own style, in which the detail and overall view complement one another rather like a hologram. He experimented using crumpled paper instead of a paintbrush. Some of his landscapes blend into abstraction.

In Grimsby, he painted Chinese-style oils of junks, which supplemented his wages as a waiter. In 1975, he opened his own art gallery above his Chinese restaurant in Grimsby, but it was not until 1982 that he found time to develop his watercolour techniques. But by then, the stigma of Chinese restaurant art was upon him. Local galleries



Yeung and his record-breaking carp watercolour

swirling underwater shoal: at his handling of light reflected in moving water – the way the colours of the fish respond to the dappling of brightness and shade – and the alternate sharpness and blur of their movement.

The painting, titled *Culture 5000* because it will show 5,000 carp, one for each year of the past five millennia of civilisation, will be photographed, then cut into 100 pieces: 20 to be sold to private collectors and the rest to be offered to national museums from Beijing to London.

Meanwhile, Yeung works on the painting for up to 16 hours a day in the garage of his house. He is only 5ft 6in tall and cannot reach beyond the middle of the 1.5 metre wide roll. "My back hurts," he says, "and at the end of the day I have to have a hot bath and massage." He expects to finish it early next year.

Yeung taught chemistry in his native province of Guangdong until he circulated two caricatures of fellow high school teachers, accusing one of embezzlement, the other of making false denunciations, and was forced to flee to Hong Kong. His knowledge of chemistry has come in handy. Whereas Western watercolourists still use wax to mask patches of paper they want to remain blank, Yeung has developed a host

denied him solo exhibitions, describing his landscapes as "competent", at the same time dismissing them for being "commercial" and "popular".

Last year, the Royal Institute of Painters in Water Colours rejected Yeung's application for membership. His name was not even placed on the candidates' list. He argued this decision by letter and telephone and in so doing blotted his copy book.

But in the past two years, two central London galleries, the Bankside and the Mall, have between them sold three of the swimming koi watercolours for £1,000 each.

And he has been championed by Anne Farrer, curator of Chinese paintings and prints at the British Museum. The Museum has bought a dozen of his abstract landscapes. In a book about his work, *Hai Shuet Yeung: Innovation in Abstraction*, recently published by Saffron, Ms Farrer credits him with "the maturity and individuality of a master".

Fish paintings by Yeung are on sale, from £500 to £2,000, at the London Contemporary Art and Design Show, Kensington Town Hall, Hornton Street, London W8. Preview Thurs, entry £8, then Fri, Sat and Sun, entry £5. Inquiries: Penman Art Fairs, 01444 482514

## EXIT POLL

THE WARHOL LOOK – BARBICAN, LONDON

"Some of the realistic art is more interesting. I don't understand the connection between him and Hollywood. I read all the literature, but that only helped a little bit" *Chung Man, 19, Oxford, student*

"I was actually comparing it with the Ikon exhibition in the Royal Academy. It was OK, but one has seen those images so often that I came away a little disappointed." *Valerie Dunsmore, 68, Birmingham, retired*

"For me, one of the most important aspects was to think of a transition in this show in terms of new production, at least with New York artists. I would say that it seems that everything is in there. What I have been experiencing in New York city, in terms of deconstruction, is that this guy was talking that kind of language 20 years ago. To go

back to Warhol is much more interesting than the production happening now. Warhol extends this thing about fakeness further." *Daniel Feingold, 43, New York, graphic designer*

"I liked very much what you see here that Warhol is part of the social sculpture. I would say that was very revealing from how different work is put together. Some of his life represents socialism and other parts could symbolise capitalism." *Milton Machado, 51, Brazil, lawyer*

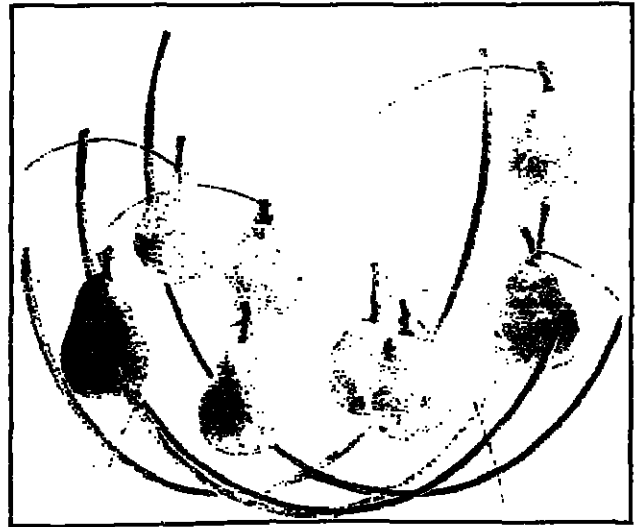
"I have never seen any Warhol stuff before, so found it very interesting, especially being able to see the other parts of what he did. The contrast is very important, in art in general. The gallery itself is very good because there is a lot of information." *Lydia Francis, 44, South London, artist*

## ART MARKET

JOHN WINDSOR

IT'S A long, lukewarm summer at the Royal Academy, where the 250th annual Summer Show – ritually panned by critics as mediocre, feeble and fatuous – lasts until 16 August. To see whether the 13 RA selectors are as myopic as they are made out, visit the Llewellyn Alexander Gallery, where more than 1,000 of the 8,298 Summer Show rejects are on show until 7 September at prices ranging from under £100 to £2,500. The Gallery is at 124 The Cut, London SE1, opposite the Old Vic (0171-620 1322). Entry is £7 to the RA show in Piccadilly, London W1 (0171-300 5760/5761).

IF YOU thought Scottish watercolours were all heather and stags at bay, take a look at the first London exhibition of the Royal Scottish Society of Painters in Water Colours at the Bankside Gallery, from Thursday until 12 July. It includes an accomplished abstract by



A fruit bowl by David Clarke, above, and right, an 18th-century Mogul portrait in ink on paper

Charles MacQueen, *The Ribat of Monastir*, his memory of a mosque in Tunisia, priced £2,100. Prices range from £190 to £7,500. Bankside Gallery, 48 Hopton Street, London SE1 (0171-928 7521).

THE SILVERSMITH David Clarke, 31, who graduated from the RCA last year, turns dining tables into play spaces with his

tree-like fruit bowls. His designs are £1,725 to £4,500 from Friday to 16 July in a group show, *Silver Patinated and Polished*, at the Leslie Crazie Gallery, 34 Clerkenwell Green, London EC1 (0171-608 0383).

INDIA'S 18th-CENTURY invaders, the Moguls, insisted on drawing and painting that had perspective, unlike the flat



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## How to make schoolchildren feel inadequate

MY HEART goes out to the millions of young people at schools and universities who are currently suffering the annual examfest. The generalised anxiety, depression and fear of humiliation caused by this barbarous ritual are a disgrace to a civilised society.

On my first day at school, aged five, I picked a fight with an older boy and had a significant quantity of hair separated from my scalp. I probably provoked this assault, being a selfish and aggressive boy, but the experience did nothing to endear me to schooling.

Not that I needed much discouragement, having been raised in a family where academic success was not highly valued. At first I was sent to easygoing institutions, but when I was eight my parents reluctantly accepted the need for me to be emotionally coddled. I moved to an extremely tough, old-fashioned preparatory school at which my total disregard for rules and refusal to do any work were met with implacable violence.

Hardly a week went by without the headmaster beating me with a rounders bat. On one occasion my mum took pity on me, suggesting I wear a pair of lederhosen - leather shorts - underneath my regulation kit. It took the sting out of the blows, but there was nothing she could do to protect me from the maths teacher's approach.

Appropriately named Badger (as in Bully - although Reptile would have been even closer to the mark), he would slide alongside me saying, "Come on, James, what is an isosceles triangle? When I failed to satisfy him, he would take a firm hold on the small hairs by the side of my ear and pull with gradually increasing power. "No, James, that is not an isosceles triangle. What is an isosceles triangle, James?"

I did not respond well to this and when I was 10 and a half the headmaster authoritatively informed my parents that I was mentally handicapped and should be sent to a special school.

I wonder what exactly the Prime Minister had in mind when he declared that "Education, education, education" would be his priority in government. Of course, Mr Badger's techniques are no longer legal in our schools, and I realise that the state system is in urgent need of improvement after 20 years of neglect.

But we seem to be suffering from educational schizophrenia. Low-income people are given grossly inadequate schools, yet the rich are doing their best to drive their children mad, as young as possible, by increased competition and time spent on schooling.

The same is true in much of the developed world. Between 1913 and 1983 the average number of years' schooling doubled, most of the increase occurring after 1950. The frequency of examination and the importance attached to results have also increased, especially in Britain in the last 20 years.

In 1977, 31 per cent of Etonians left the Top People's School with at least one grade D or worse, whereas only 7 per cent did so in 1996. In 1977 also, 46 per cent achieved a B or better, compared with 84 per cent today. Grade inflation and higher entry standards partly explain these changes, but they also reflect a lunatic new emphasis on exam results.

What nobody talks about is the damage done to the self-esteem of the children put through these exam mills. The research of the developmental psychologist Diane Ruble has done most to demonstrate this.

Until about age seven, children are indiscriminate in who they choose to compare themselves with, as happy to pick an adult as a peer. They do not grasp that they have done worse than others.

Comparing the utterances of three-to-six-year-olds and seven-to-nine-year-olds, Ruble found the younger ones more likely to give voice to their successes. She writes that "preschool and primary grade children show impressive resilience

### BRITAIN ON THE COUCH



OLIVER JAMES

*Are good or bad A-levels and degrees more important than emotional well-being?*

in the face of failure. They are persistent and self-confident and expect future success."

But at the age of seven comes a big change. They make less positive statements about their performance, as social comparisons with peers become the means of self-evaluation. This new preoccupation is exploited by teaching methods that make public victories and defeats.

These changes play havoc with the child's well-being. Rubie writes that "by mid-elementary school, optimism and positive responses to failure largely disappear, with increasing ... [lack of] interest in school-related activities. When self-consciousness is induced about their standard relative to others, seven-to-nine-year-old children are not satisfied unless their performance is the best. Because there are only a limited number of 'winners' in any competitive system, children may experience a dissatisfaction with themselves. Comparison promotes a sense of relative deprivation and inadequacy, affecting relationships and self-esteem."

Children who do badly "may develop a poor opinion of themselves because they compare frequently, drawing negative conclusions from these comparisons". They show signs of "learned helplessness", believing their actions cannot make any difference to educational or other outcomes in their lives. In experiments, when children were given low scores on tests regardless of how well they performed, they began to display similar symptoms of depression.

The long-term results of this unnecessarily savage, premature and comprehensive coercion of children into an obsessive concern with social comparison are much more profound than many people may realise. It means that the vast majority of us - including many relatively high achievers - leave school feeling like failures. The huge increase in the amount and the competitiveness of schooling is one of the reasons that today's 25-year-olds are between three and 10 times more likely to suffer from depression than in 1950.

I am all in favour of Labour's plans to reduce some of our educational schizophrenia by improving the quality of state education. But the Government must start to question the value of inducing low self-esteem on a mass scale at the top end of the system.

At the risk of seeming absurdly crude, I would say that the issue is as simple as this: are relatively good or bad A-levels and degrees really more important than our emotional well-being?

If the Education Secretary David Blunkett does not understand what I am getting at, perhaps he should ask his colleague Harriet Harman about her schooldays. A graduate of one of the most cruelly competitive schools in the world (St Paul's in London), she is said to have suffered exactly the kinds of humiliation described by Diane Rubie.

Oliver James's book *Britain on the Couch - Why We're Unhappier Compared with 1950 Despite Being Richer*, is published by Century, price £16.99.

Children can be refused hospital treatment abroad. So be insured. By Jackie Cassell

## Sun, sea, sand and sick



Children play happily enough on the beach when on holiday, but can easily suffer from sun burn or stomach problems

TODAY'S PARENTS think nothing of flying to Spain, America or even further afield with their children. Cheap packages have brought overseas holidays within reach of most dual income families. But every summer, the newspapers print horror stories of children falling ill abroad. The nightmare scenario is one of inadequate medical insurance along with language difficulties.

However much we deplore deficiencies in our own NHS, we can't quite believe that a child could be refused treatment in civilised countries.

If you are travelling outside the UK, with or without children, it is essential to have medical insurance. Only 60 countries have a reciprocal arrangement with Britain, and even this extends only to resident UK nationals. Form E111, obtainable from Post Offices, entitles you to basic treatment in the EC - but there may be a charge, depending on that country's medical system. So wherever you are going, sort out a policy which will cover medical costs, repatriation and the rest of the family's expenses in the case of

major illness or unexpected hospitalisation. Even a case of some minor ailment, such as chickenpox, may delay your journey home.

On holiday abroad, just like at home, children are most likely to become ill with the more common and familiar complaints. So it is worth taking a reasonably comprehensive minor illness kit, to minimise hassle. Include in it: Paracetamol syrup; antiseptic; plasters; scissors; gauze and bandaging; travel sickness remedies; Dioralyte tablets and antihistamines. These medicine cupboard standbys are easier to take with you than to buy.

Children are noticeably more susceptible to the horrors of food poisoning, and they also become dehydrated more easily than adults. Suspect foods include ice cream (especially from outdoor traders), uncooked food, reheated food, and water. Depending on the area, it may be worth using bottled water, bottled water or disinfectant tablets. Beware of rivers and beaches which can be contaminated with sewage, both at home and abroad, although this is less likely in most of the big-

ger European resorts. Sunstroke is a very British disease and casualty departments are filled with amazed lobsters, who can't believe they got sunstroke in England, on the very first hot day of each summer. Children, being more active and more easily dehydrated, are particularly likely to suffer from these effects of overheating. Reasonably frequent periods of rest during the heat of the day, and regular fluids, are the best way to prevent sunstroke.

Sunburn is another problem that is particularly dangerous for children. Their skin is thinner, and there are also concerns that sunburn at an early age may predispose children to skin cancers in later life. They need to be well covered, and protected with a high factor UVA and UVB sunscreen.

For most families travelling with children, no special vaccinations are needed beyond the standard childhood ones. In the wake of the recent scare about the MMR vaccination (measles, mumps and rubella), some parents decided to postpone or avoid vaccinating their children.

Increasingly, homeopathic alternatives are being used, but the protection they offer, if any, is unknown. It is worth reviewing your family's vaccination records well before you travel. In the last few years, diphtheria has re-emerged in Russia and other countries of the former Eastern bloc. Measles, according to America's Centers for Disease Control, causes 10 per cent of deaths among children under five worldwide. Whooping cough is common in many countries, and at best it remains a prolonged and debilitating illness.

For children with special health problems, such as asthma or epilepsy, make sure that you have adequate supplies of medication and know that how to store them appropriately. It is worth carrying a written record of medication, using generic rather than brand names, with your valuables. Your community pharmacist will help you with this, and may also have information on drug names in other languages.

Even the well-prepared may find themselves in need of medical care.

Having checked your entitlements in the country to which you are travelling, make sure you understand how to get the care you need. Home visits by GPs are, by and large, an eccentricity of the NHS. In some countries, a paediatrician is consulted directly. Also, be sure you know the local code to call the emergency services if necessary.

Your local GP's surgery or a travel clinic will be able to offer advice on travel. The leaflet *Health Advice for Travellers* contains form E111, and provides very good information on all aspects of travel preparation. It is available from post offices, or from the Health Literature Hotline on 0800 555777. The information is also updated on CEFAX and PRESTEL. The Health Information Service, on 0800 665444 also provides information on a number of travel-related topics. MASTA (Medical Advisory Service for Travellers Abroad) provides a 24-hour health line on 0891 224100. Finally, *Maureen Wheeler's Travel with Children* is published by Lonely Planet.

### VITAL SIGNS

BY JEREMY LAURANCE



PROFESSIONAL FOOTBALLERS are careless when it comes to protecting themselves from injury. Almost half do not bother to wear shin pads over the ankle during matches and most do not wear pads of any kind during training. Fewer than half take carbohydrates after a match or before or after training, despite being given advice to do so.

The authors of a study of 146 professional footballers, who publish their results in the *British Journal of Sports Medicine*, say the findings indicate that "football clubs are not meeting their legal requirement ... of providing adequate information and training on injury prevention."

PATIENTS UNDERGOING surgery can set the limits of the operation in advance, but few realise that they have the power to do so.

A survey conducted for the Royal College of Surgeons found that half of all patients did not know that they had the right to insist the surgeon perform only the specified operation and nothing more. More than 80 per

cent did not know that they could add something to the consent form in writing before signing it.

The survey, published in *Quality in Health Care*, was commissioned because of concern about a rise in medical litigation. The authors say the informal way in which consent has been handled has favoured uncommunicative doctors and undemanding patients; that must change.

THE CAUSES of depression in men and women are mirror images of one another. Four out of ten women cite stress at home, while four out of ten men cite stress at work, according to a survey by the Depression Alliance. Oddly, financial worries and unemployment, often seen as key factors in depression, were hardly mentioned.

A ROW has broken out among dentists about whether the British Dental Association's decision to give its stamp of approval to Ribena Tooth-kind, a drink for children, will improve the nation's teeth or make

them worse. Supporters of the move say the drink, which uses a calcium system to reduce acidity and hence the erosive effect on enamel, hope it will encourage other manufacturers to follow suit. They point out that milk, which is considered safe for teeth, contains 4 per cent sugar compared with 0.7 per cent in Ribena Tooth-kind. Opponents argue that the stamp of approval from the BDA has not only rehabilitated the Ribena brand, but will encourage consumption of soft drinks across the range.

SOME AIDS sufferers have found themselves with disfiguring extra layers of fat in unexpected parts of their bodies as their face and limbs shrink to skin and bones - possibly as a result of taking the AIDS drugs called protease inhibitors.

Three women looked like "apples on a stick" from the mound of stomach and breast fat above birdlike legs. A man developed a large hump on the nape of his neck. Another woman jumped four sizes as her

waist expanded and her legs shrank. The US Food and Drug Administration is worried that the fat deposits are more than a cosmetic problem: some patients have raised cholesterol levels, increasing their risk of heart disease. The FDA, AIDS researchers and drug companies are scrambling for answers.

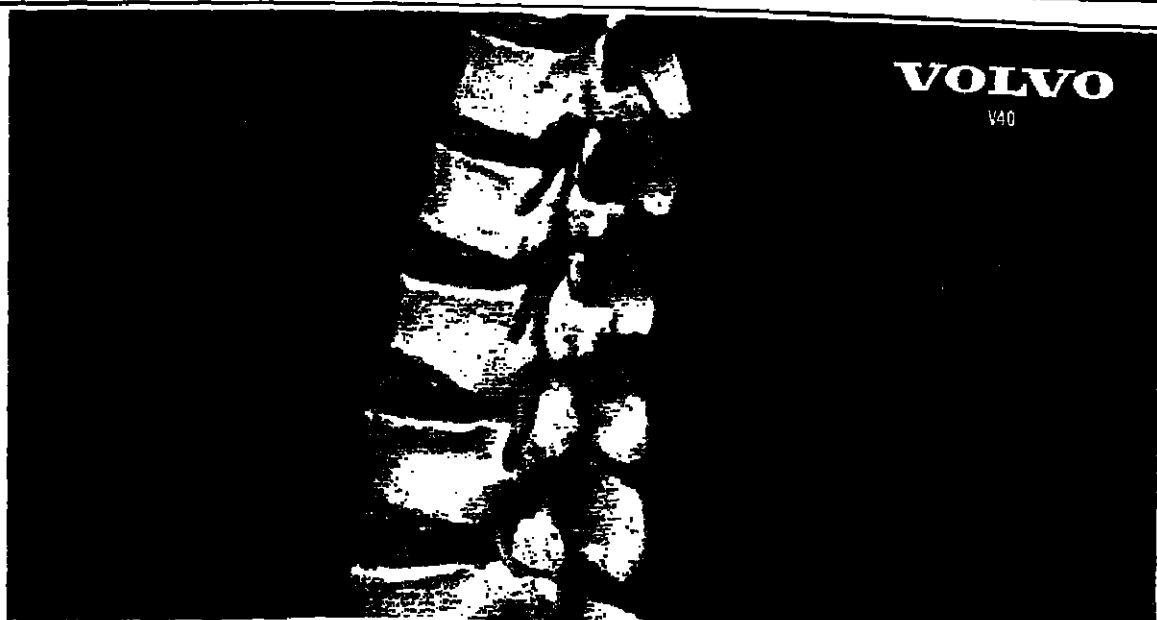
A spokesman for the FDA said: "We don't want to alarm people, because we think the benefits of protease inhibitors still outweigh the risks. But we're concerned."

MEN WITH prostate problems face a difficult decision over what treatment, if any, to have. Surgical treatment carries a risk of side-effects - including impotence and incontinence - which may be worse than the disease. The alternative to surgery is to learn to cope with the symptoms - such as a frequent need to urinate. To help men to make the right decision, the Royal College of Surgeons has produced a CD-Rom, "Urinary Disorder and Male Health". For details, call 0171-405 3474.

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HEALTH ON THE NET SPECIAL

Want to know more about your body? Forget the library; go for the Internet. But user beware. By Jerome Burne

# The Web way to good health

One of the many dramatic effects of the Internet is that it is changing for ever the relationship between doctor and patient. Even five years ago, when you were diagnosed with something chronic, or learnt that your child had a life-threatening disease, there was little you could do except follow doctor's orders. The medical profession had control of all the information. If you wanted to know more, a couple of out-of-date textbooks in the local library was about the best you could hope for.

Now all that has changed. The Internet is bursting with health information. In February just one directory - Yahoo - had links to 4,563 sites devoted to diseases and medical conditions, 1,101 for mental health and 307 for dentistry. Today there are certainly more - it is estimated that the total number of web pages doubles every nine months. Anyone with a PC and a modem sitting at home can have access to mountains of new research, as well as a host of alternative and often controversial remedies. Not only that, but there are support groups where you can swap experiences and information with others suffering the same problem. It is not uncommon for patients to appear in their GP's surgery clutching computer print-outs and demanding new and exotic treatments for their condition.

Inevitably, the medical profession is in two minds about all this. On the one hand, the informed patient fits the current rhetoric that makes us all consumers. We shop around for the best value when buying a car or a kitchen, so why shouldn't we do the same with our health? But the old habit of being an inflexible source of wisdom dies hard, and there are genuine fears about the quality of information available on the Net.

A good example of this contradiction appears in the current issue of the *British Medical Journal*, in an exchange of letters about the controversial link between the MMR vaccine and autism.

"As a parent of young children," writes J Selway, senior registrar in public health, Edensor, Tunbridge Wells "I have become aware of the website 'The Informed Parent': <http://www.uncc.edu/~aphillip/WNV/vaccine/dvm.txt>. Although it is written by a non-physician it is written in the style of a medical journal which lends it more authority than it may merit... it argues that vaccination is dangerous and unnecessary."

Selway goes on to suggest that it is no longer enough for doctors to give the simple reassurance they would have done in the old days. "The challenge is to produce information for parents that is accessible (including on the Internet) that addresses concerns that websites like this engender."

Not only does the letter highlight the theoretical issue, it nicely illustrates the practical problems involved. When I tried to find "The Informed Parent" web site, I couldn't. Wrong address? Temporary glitch? Who knows.

Someone who has been trying to build bridges between the medical profession and all the new resources on the web is Robert Kiley of the



Illustration by Jonathan Anstee

Wellcome Trust in London. His bi-monthly newsletter "He@lth Information on the Internet" is an invaluable source for tracking new developments.

"Doctors are worried about the Internet," he says, "and there have been studies in the journals showing that much of the information, even in specialised newsgroups dedicated to a disease, is inaccurate."

He describes some recent scams and idiocies, such as the sites that sprang up in the wake of the Viagra frenzy, using copies of the proper research by its makers, Pfizer, to sell something called Viagra that turned out to be a herbal stimulant. And there are other stories about people selling DIY sterilisation kits on the Net, not to mention a site where you can select donors you fancy and buy their sperm.

But this is part of the age-old battle between freedom and censorship. The anarchic, non-hierarchical nature of the Web does allow porn, Diana death conspiracy and sperm donor sites to flourish, but it also makes available an unbelievable wealth of information.

So how to separate the good stuff

from the rubbish? Let's suppose that your child has been diagnosed as having asthma. Where can you go to find out what's new and what works? First step might be one of the major search engines, such as Alta Vista, Excite or Hot Bot (I'm assuming a basic familiarity with the Internet). The trouble is that putting in the word "asthma" will yield thousands of results.

These engines are much more useful if you are looking for something specific, such as the possible side-effects of a new drug or a particular controversial treatment. There is valuable information on the most obscure topics out there. For instance, a search for "amyotrophic lateral sclerosis" on one search engine yielded a dozen sites; another threw up a further 3,067 hits. But how do you know what is reliable?

"These four points are useful to bear in mind when judging how seriously to take the information a site gives," says Kiley. "First: does it say who the author is? Second: does it give references for its claims? Third: does it clearly state its vested interests? Four: does it show when it was last updated?"

The sites - gateways - listed below are all likely to throw up more reliable information than most. Many of the sites have a link to the massive medical database, Medline. This contains 9 million records, abstracts (mostly) from articles in thousands of journals. Any bit of serious research in the world will be referenced in Medline, and that is part of the problem. Put a search for asthma in there and you will get thousands of detailed results, many of them impenetrable accounts of biomolecular interactions.

On the other hand, if you have a specific query, such as "Has anyone tested the effects of glucosamine on rheumatism?", you may well get something useful.

Using the Internet has absurdly been called "surfing"; in fact it is much more like being a librarian. You need to be patient, careful, precise and organised in order to find something useful. Gateways and other useful sites are all free, but for many you have to register, which just means providing name, address and other details. For some you may have to pay - via credit card

- for articles downloaded. They all have their own search engines that may take a bit of getting used to.

## HEALTH SITES

**Biomednet** <http://BiomedNet.com/> A bright, busy site with user-friendly articles on all sorts of medical and biological science topics, plus a search engine that will find a range of serious and often pretty dense journal articles.

**Medical matrix** <http://www.medmatrix.org/> A site with a mix of results including articles from research journals, extensive chapters from online text books and patient care guidelines, and a link to asthma articles in the *New York Times*.

**Medical World Search** <http://www.mwsearch.com/> Has a search engine that will yield lots of proper research papers from high-quality journals, but it does take a bit of getting used to. There are all sorts of settings that you can change, so it can be bewildering at first, but it's worth persevering.

**Medicine Net** <http://www.medicinenet.com/> A rather more chatty and consumer-oriented site. Short entries, non-technical.

**Medscape** <http://www.medscape.com/> A heavyweight professional site where a search for asthma throws up detailed articles such as "Alpha-1 Antitrypsin Deficiency in COPD", as well as those that sound more accessible, like "A Pediatric Asthma Self-Management Program That Gets Results".

**Medexplorer** <http://www.medexplorer.com/> Not a source of documents and research papers, but gives leads to useful resources. A number of them involve alternative and complementary medicine as well as self-help and support groups.

**Healthworks** <http://www.healthworks.co.uk/> A useful site and one of the few general UK ones. Has several e-mailed newsletters on subscription, such as "Health on the Internet", with regular lists of new medical and support sites, and "Women's health on the Internet". Also

a database of 300-plus journals and links to many other sites.

**Mining Co** <http://www.miningco.com/> This site has sections on computers and hobbies but is useful for two health sections with clear, untechnical information. One covers general health; the other deals specifically with women's health. Links to alternative medicine sites and links to support groups.

**Health on the Net** <http://www.hon.ch/> Here a panel of experts evaluates sites and divides your hits into "recommended" and "not checked". Gives lots of information on each to tell you whether it is worth visiting. Asthma yielded 64 approved and 1,600 unchecked.

**Omni** <http://www.omni.ac.uk/> A UK attempt to bring quality control to online information, funded by, among others, the Wellcome Trust and the Institute of Medical Research. Not as comprehensive as Health on the Net. It produced only 23 hits on asthma, but is clearly set out, easy to use and authoritative.

## Life-saving advice is a mere mouse-click away

CAN THE Internet save your life? You might not think so, but, if you want a second opinion, just ask my brother, Mike.

While at work one day last March, Mike, who is 54, began to feel light-headed and noticed tingling sensations in his arms and legs. He was aware of our family's history of heart trouble, though he wasn't experiencing the chest pains or shortness of breath commonly associated with heart attacks. Something was wrong, he was certain of that. But he wasn't sure what it was.

Fortunately, the computer on his desk had an Internet connection. He accessed Yahoo!, one of the Web's most popular information directories. He typed in the words "heart attack" and hit the search button. Moments later a list of Web sites appeared, including the Heart Information Network, an educational site founded by a former heart patient, Andre Pilevsky, and Dr Daniel J Rader, director of the Cardiovascular Risk Intervention Programme at the University of Pennsylvania School of Medicine.

A few more mouse clicks and my brother was reading a list of heart attack symptoms: "Uncom-

fortable pressure, fullness, squeezing or pain in the centre of the chest lasting more than a few minutes, spreading to the shoulders, neck or arms, chest discomfort with light-headedness, fainting, sweating, nausea, or shortness of breath, anxiety and/or cold, sweaty skin..."

But it was only when he reached the last symptom on the list - "a feeling of impending doom" - that he had to admit that something was seriously wrong with his heart.

"If you notice one or more of these signs, don't wait. Call your emergency medical services and get to a hospital right away," the Heart Information Network advised. He didn't need to read any further. He was rushed to his local hospital and, within hours, he was in an operating theatre, undergoing a quadruple bypass operation.

So had the Internet saved my brother's life? That would probably be overstating its power. But then again, just maybe it did. After all, having quick access to information about the other symptoms of a heart attack allowed him to realise his life was at risk. Without access to that information,

it's quite possible that he would simply have carried on working, perhaps until it was too late.

It's right that we should be concerned about all of the unqualified and unscrupulous "doctors" who use the Internet to take advantage of very ill and often very desperate people. But it would be wrong to overlook efforts being made by the many legitimate organisations, such as the Heart Information Network, and the highly qualified doctors who are using the Net to help people avoid serious illness, by providing them with reliable information.

My brother has subsequently made a full recovery. He even went back to work on a part-time basis a few weeks ago. However, he told me that, when he sat down at his desk, he discovered that his computer's modem had gone missing, apparently borrowed by a colleague, and with it his ability to access the Internet. But I'm sure he will get his modem back and be online again in no time. In fact, I'd say you could bet your life on it.

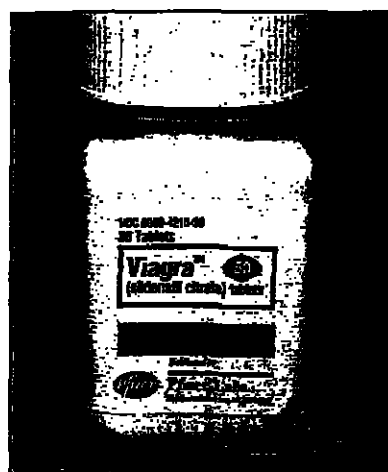
Heart Information Network  
<http://www.heartinfo.org/>

ROGER RIDLEY

## Your healthy options on the Net

SELLING PHARMACEUTICALS is a heavily legislated business, but with different countries setting their own standards it is almost impossible to regulate the flow of prescription drugs across the Internet. The dangers are obvious - lack of professional medical advice can lead to incorrect dosage. The benefits of circumventing official watchdogs are few. The following products, all currently banned in the UK, are available at a browser near you.

**VIAGRA**, MUCH vaunted in the tabloid press, gained approval from the American Food and Drug Administration (FDA) early this year. Trials in Britain of this impotency remedy continue with an expected release in August. However, anyone incapable of waiting can order direct from American Web sites. Some sites in the UK already offer a "pass-through" service where the drug is ordered from American pharmacies and mailed directly to British citizens.



THE MODERN appetite for "diet pills" is insatiable and nowhere more so than in America. Diet pills such as Sibutramine and Orlistat are freely available on the Internet as soon as they get approval from the FDA, whether or not they have the endorsement in other countries. Alarmingly, despite the extensive withdrawal from shelves of Ponderax and Adifax, these two drugs are available online. While some internet pharmacies state they will only deliver to customers with authentic prescriptions, retailers in Fiji and Japan are less scrupulous. These two curatives for major weight problems are suspected of having damaging effects on the heart. Only two years ago they had American home-makers gushing "now I leave food on my plate". Now they are both available for online credit card orders.

**DIMETHYL SULFOXIDE**, the long-standing wonder drug that claims to cure everything from tennis elbow to spinal cord injuries, has never received approval from any official medical ad-

visory committee. However, over several years it has gained such black market popularity that it is already assured a wealth of online outlets. RETAILERS of body-building supplements who are unlikely to make it through rigorous trials in some countries can instead do business in countries with more relaxed regimes. Thousands of Web sites now exist to sell dietary supplements and power-building steroids. Many highlight "international orders" as being particularly welcome. If you are in any doubt about the official British status on a particular drug, you can contact the British Medicines Control Agency at [www.open.gov.uk/mca/mcathome.htm](http://www.open.gov.uk/mca/mcathome.htm)

"MIRACLE DRUGS" for baldness and fat depletion, such as Propecia and Xenical, now await entry to markets outside America. Currently on trial in Australia and Britain, their availability online means anyone can bypass local legislation and order direct. Meanwhile, links between Xenical and breast cancer are still being investigated.

MORGAN HOLT





## ECT shocks to the health system

Is electroshock therapy a real lifesaver or a mind thief?

By Sarah Lonsdale

Two electrodes were placed either side of Denise's head. Up to 200 volts of electricity pulsed through her brain and, within seconds, nearly two years of memory were wiped out. "Great black holes now exist where once I had memories," she says. "They say you are the sum total of your memories. Losing them is like a bereavement, part of you dies."

Denise was treated 10 times with electroconvulsive therapy (ECT), the psychiatric treatment made famous by Jack Nicholson in the film *One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest*. But Denise was not treated in America in the Sixties. Denise was treated here, in England, last year.

Denise is one of the 20,000 patients who are given ECT each year for the treatment of psychiatric disorders, mainly severe depression and some types of schizophrenia. Of these, around 2,000 are given ECT without their consent, putting the UK in contravention of an EC ruling. This Friday (June 19), ECT survivors will demonstrate outside the Royal College of Psychiatrists in London.

Denise cannot remember giving her consent for treatment. All she knows is that in the past she has always stated her objections to ECT. An attractive redhead in her early forties who lives in Camberwell, south London, she describes how she ended up in the ECT room: "I studied fine art at Goldsmiths College in south London into my mid twenties. Soon after graduating I suffered a bout of depression. I was treated with anti-depressants and after about two difficult years, the depression lifted."

"For the next 10 years, I worked at odd jobs, trying to support myself while I continued to paint. I then suffered two terrible bereavements: two of my sisters died, from illness, within a few months of each other. I became severely depressed and was treated at the Maudsley Psychiatric Hospital in Camberwell with anti-depressants. Although I suffered from delusions - at times I believed people were being gassed by the Government - at all times during my treatment I stressed I did not want ECT. Never once did I make an attempt to end my life. I eventually pulled through and continued life as normally as possible. I started a job selling investments in the City."

"Things start to get hazy about two years ago. I became depressed again at the end of 1996 and a friend, acting with the best intentions, took me back to the Maudsley. Apart from a three-week break, I was at the hospital until May last year. It says in my records that I was treated with ECT on 10 occasions between March and May. I am informed by



In the film *Frances* Jessica Lange plays a woman whose mind is slowly destroyed by ECT treatments - administered against her will and for no sound medical reason

MSI

the nursing staff at the hospital that, during the tenth episode, I 'overconvulsed' and for several weeks following that final bout I was manic. Totally high." During this manic period, Denise wanted to kill herself. "Not because I was depressed, but because I was so high I wanted to release my spirit from my body."

Like many ECT patients, Denise remembers little of the actual treatment. "All I remember is quite a pleasant, floaty feeling. They give you a general anaesthetic and a muscle relaxant before treatment, to prevent you breaking your ribs. So for a period of about six weeks I was barely there. It was a nice, sleepy feeling." Denise is still on anti-depressants and she has not painted since being given ECT.

Another ECT 'survivor', Andy Bithell, describes the shock treatment as being "rather like arson. It destroys its own evidence." Andy was treated with ECT in 1994, against his will and even though his solicitor was actually at the hospital with him. Andy has ongoing memory impairment. "It's horrible.

Like walking through a long, dark tunnel with only a weak torch to guide you. When you look back you can only see about six months into the past. One advantage is that I can read the same book over and over again and never remember the plot." A former management consultant, he became depressed after losing his job and his wife after suffering from a prolonged bout of post-viral syndrome.

Andy, 32, is a member of the patient protest group ECT Anonymous, which is organising the lobby this Friday. Along with other mental health user groups such as Reclaim Bedlam and Survivors Speak Out, the group wants ECT to require both consent of the patient and a second opinion. The mental health charity MIND is backing them. Psychiatric nurses within the Royal College of Nursing believe that ECT is over-prescribed by some psychiatrists and alternatives such as cognitive therapy should be offered.

It is 60 years ago this year that two Italian psychiatrists, having observed pigs being stunned before slaughter, decided to see whether

electric shocks would produce convulsions in humans. Previously, drugs had been used to induce convulsions which, it was claimed, inhibited schizophrenia. Psychiatrists claim that ECT by changing the balance of neurotransmitters in the brain, is an effective treatment for depression, particularly where urgent treatment is needed. Professor David Goldberg, Director of Education at the Institute of Psychiatry in London, says ECT is effective for patients suffering from depressive illnesses, and where a patient is suicidal, ECT can be life saving. "Sometimes people are suffering intensely and would like to have a quick treatment to relieve their distress," he says. The last time he ran an ECT unit he would have prescribed the treatment no more than 10 to 20 times a year. He also says that the administering of ECT without consent is a "vanishingly rare phenomenon" and the difficulty some former ECT patients have in memory retrieval is subjective. "Research does not support claims of long term memory loss," he says.

But some psychologists and psy-

chotherapists argue that ECT has no long-term beneficial effects, and can actually cause psychological and neurological damage.

Consultant clinical psychologist Craig Newnes says that one of the difficulties in assessing the benefits of ECT is that the Department of Health ceased collecting data on usage a few years ago, because it was so difficult to obtain reliable figures. "The last time the figures were collated, about three years ago, there was a wide variance of usage from region to region and unit to unit, suggesting there is no uniform standard of when it is appropriate to use ECT. Rather, it is used according to the whim and preference of individual psychiatrists."

Mr Newnes, who works within the NHS in Shropshire, says that he would only feel the administering of ECT was justified if all other treatments have been tried. "Psychiatrists treat depression as an illness, whereas in psychology there is the belief that it is caused by external events, and that finding coping mechanisms is the way to treat it." He dismisses the claim that ECT

can be the only way to save the life of the desperately suicidal. "God knows how many suicidal patients I have treated. I have electrocuted none of them."

He adds that one of the reasons why very few psychologists speak out against ECT is that very often they are working alongside psychiatric colleagues in hospitals, and do not want to be seen to be criticising or undermining colleagues. "If ECT were given only in cases of extreme depression, then it would not be controversial," says Mr Newnes. "But ECT has been given to very young children - the youngest was 34 months old - and even to diabetics. I think some psychiatrists do not help the case for ECT."

Lucy Johnstone, lecturer in clinical psychology at the University of the West of England in Bristol, has recently conducted research into the psychological effects of ECT. "From the outset, I would stress that not everyone finds ECT to be a negative experience," she says. "But for people who had found it distressing, I found that people felt abused, that ECT was given to them as a pun-

ishment for being bad. They feel worthless and terrified - the ECT reinforces a lot of the negative feelings they already had. The results can be a lasting dread of ECT and a lasting distrust of professionals."

The Department of Health says that there are some cases of depression, in which all other treatments have failed, where ECT remains the only safe and effective treatment and that it is safely regulated by the Royal College of Psychiatrists. MIND wants ECT regulated by an independent body.

Last week, however, Paul Bradley, MP for The Wrekin, who has been raising concerns about ECT with the department, received notice that Paul Boateng, Parliamentary Under Secretary of State for Health, is prepared to meet and discuss his concerns - something he has until now refused to do.

"This is a good first step," says Andrew Bithell. "Maybe in future depressed patients will not be treated with the same cavalier attitude as I was. But for me it is already too late. The whole experience has wrecked my life."

## CLASSIFIED

## Legal Notices

No. 002967 of 1998

IN THE HIGH COURT OF JUSTICE

CHANCERY DIVISION

COMPANIES COURT

IN THE MATTER OF

ACHIEVELEARN LIMITED

(FORMERLY KNOWN AS

TOMES HURDIS TRAINING

EUROPE LIMITED)

AND IN THE MATTER OF THE

COMPANIES ACT 1985

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN

that a petition was, on 26th May 1998

presented to His Majesty's High Court of Justice for the confirmation of the

reduction of the share capital of the above

named Company from £10,000,000 to

£1,541,000 and the cancellation of its

Share Premium Account.

AND NOTICE IS FURTHER GIVEN

that the said Petition is directed to be

heard before the Registrar of the

Companies Court at the Royal Courts of

Justice, Strand, London WC2A 2LL on

Wednesday the 24th June 1998.

Any creditor or shareholder of the

Company desiring to oppose the making

of an Order for the confirmation of the

said reduction of capital should appear at

the time of the hearing in person or by

Counsel for that purpose.

A copy of the said Petition will be

forwarded to any such person requesting the

same by the undersigned solicitors on

payment of the regulated charge for the

same.

Dated this 11th day of June 1998

Everheds

Fitzalan Road

Fitzalan Road

Canterbury CP2 1XZ

Ref: 1/RLSRMF

CHARITY COMMISSION

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governing document

Reference: PC/2949/MSUS-CV(Ld)

The Charity Commissioners have

made a Scheme for this charity.

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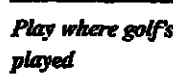
57-60 Haymarket, London SW1Y

4QN quoting the reference above.

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## SICK NOTES

BY WILLIAM HARTSTON

PORTLAND, OREGON: A jury found a urologist guilty of malpractice, and awarded a patient \$900,000 damages, in a suit in which a car salesman had claimed that his doctor had kept him addicted to painkillers in order to get free tune-ups, tyres and petrol. Larry Benson said that he had endured 15 years of virtual servitude, beginning when he was a general store manager and Dr David Rosenkrantz used drugs as bait to get free pizzas, cans of soda and pieces of cheese.

TUCSON, ARIZONA: According to a report in *New Scientist*, researchers at the University of Arizona have found that toilet seats are the cleanest places in the house. Over 30 weeks, samples of bacteria were taken from 14 sites in the kitchens and lavatories of 15 homes, and analysis showed that toilet seats were the most germ-free. Kitchen chopping-boards had three times as many bacteria as toilet seats, and dishcloths had a million times as many.

BOSTON: ACCORDING to a paper in the current *New England Journal of Medicine*, research at the University of Maryland

suggests that Alexander the Great may not have died from poisoning or malaria, as had previously been thought, but from typhoid fever.

BRAZIL: JOSE Serra, the Brazilian Minister of Health, had to interrupt a news conference on Tuesday because he was feeling unwell.

INDIA: MEMBERS of the Bathini Goud family in Hyderabad last week performed an astrological ritual dating back to 1845 which involves stuffing medicine inside a small live fish and thrusting it into people's mouths. Two hundred and fifty members of the clan administered the medicine - which is believed to cure asthma and respiratory ailments - to an estimated 350,000-400,000 people. The medicine is free, but the huge demand led to an increase in the price of the fish from 10 rupees to 60 rupees.



ISRAEL: A parliamentary science committee of the Israeli parliament faces considerable embarrassment following the disappearance, at a meeting last week, of four Viagra anti-impotence pills. Doctors and other experts had been called before the committee to advise on the safety of the pill, but as the meeting came to an end, it was noticed that half the pills an im-

potence specialist had brought with him had disappeared. Later, the empty box the pills had been in was also found to have gone missing.

SCOTLAND: ACCORDING to a report in the magazine *Poultry World*, an "enhanced egg" bred by researchers at the Scottish Agricultural College in Ayr is "so healthy for you, it is verging on the medicinal". The super-egg was produced by enhancing the diet of hens. It is said to contain the equivalent of 64p-worth of health supplement capsules.

CALIFORNIA: ACCORDING to an AP report on alcohol research at the University of California, "fruit flies act remarkably like humans on a bender. They become hyperactive and uncoordinated, buzzing about erratically. After a few minutes, they fall into a dazed stupor and then pass out." The research has identified one type of genetically modified fruit fly, known as "cheapdate" which gets drunk more quickly than others. This result may have profound implications on theories of drunkenness in human beings.



# MEDIA

Elisabeth Murdoch, head of Sky Television, used to be elusive, but now she's got a digital TV package to sell. By Janine Gibson

## An audience with the Sky queen

Since all anybody in the television industry ever asks of anybody that knows is, "So, what's Elisabeth Murdoch like?" it is with the greatest regret that I have to confess that Rupert's daughter, as it is laid down that she will forever be known, is really very nice.

Disarmingly, this vision of good fortune – the blonde, under 30, wealthy general manager of British Sky Broadcasting – is very much more an enthusiastic 29-year-old exec than, frankly, she has any right to be. To her enormous credit, there is no bank of protective, hovering PRs and she answers every question without demurring.

Part of the reason why curiosity has been so unbounded is that Murdoch has maintained a scrupulously low profile since arriving at Sky two years ago, fresh from turning round two Californian channels. She pulled out of a couple of events, prompting great speculation among the media set, not known for their discretion. What could be wrong with her? Can she not speak?

Fortunately, yes she can. She is as lucid and passionate about her cause of bringing pay television to the masses. Indeed she barely pauses between sentences. Perhaps she is making up for lost time.

As the self-confessed "female face of Sky", she is easily the company's biggest selling point when it comes to putting the complex case for digital satellite television to the media. And she is clearly bracing herself for an onslaught this summer – she will definitely, she says, be giving a lecture at the Edinburgh Television Festival.

What's more – and we never believed we'd see the day – she's going to do women's consumer press. A Liz Murdoch makeover? Her face wrinkles in self-parody. If she's being disingenuous, she's very good at it.

Murdoch's mission is to convey the Sky brand to the British public as something they can have a relationship with. The clumsy moniker British Sky Broadcasting has been dumped from all but the most corporate of marketing. Instead, Sky Television wants to be our friend. She says "we aspire to be a consumer brand – like Nike or Virgin".

The first step towards that

goal has been a year-long rethink of every element of Sky's channels. Murdoch is frank: "The present perception of Sky 1 is that it is a collection of American programming, of poor quality and little substance."

Launched on essentially two hit shows, *The X-Files* and *The Simpsons*, Sky 1 is now high-profile acquisitions heaven. Its "Must See TV", unashamedly stolen from the US network NBC, which not only devised the name, but also commissioned the shows, is nonetheless an impressive line-up. *Friends* and *ER* have done their pricey job.

The recent Sunday night of official Sky 1 relaunch, featuring a double bill of new *Simpsons* episodes, the *Friends*-in-London wedding show and a special *X-Files*, achieved the highest share of 16-to-34-year-olds in multi-channel homes. Although, with that line-up, if it hadn't, you'd be seriously worried.

As Murdoch is well aware, a couple of schedule anchors do not a channel make. "The trick is to develop a relationship with your audience which is going to weather the ups and downs. What's going to happen when – God forbid it ever does – *The Simpsons* goes away? You need to have a bond in place, and you are constantly trying to come up with not only the next anchors in your schedule but a context in which you put those shows."

With original British programming, she is beginning to break new brands of her own. *Hot Summer Down Under*, *Ibiza Uncovered* and *Hollywood Sex* have stolen the steamier ground in the current vogue for popular factual shows.

Murdoch and her number two James Baker have creamed off innovative programmes by pursuing independent production companies, though they have abandoned their earlier plan of buying into one, deeming it uneconomic and probably ineffective.

"What you're going to see is that we're targeting that high-profile, marketable – I call it genre-busting – programming which doesn't necessarily need to be risqué to be attention-grabbing. Those programmes are going to be at the very heart of our schedule. And it's working."

She's doubled the original programming spend on Sky 1



Rupert Murdoch's shadowy daughter turns out to be 'really very nice'

Nicola Kurtz

this year. "It's always been a desire and a dream, but it's only now that we are able to reinvest in making our own product."

She's learned some lessons and will now concentrate on longer runs of fewer shows. Next year we'll see a new daytime original strand, a late night stripped show and "big anchor shows in primetime". She smiles. "We're starting to pick our battles."

The timing, clearly, is crucial. Sky switches on its digital satellite signal later this month. With a technology that allows a seemingly unbounded number of channels, Sky cannot afford to let its own disappear in the crowd.

Each of the existing movie channels will be multiplied on digital, each with its own distinct identity, designed to reinforce the Sky brand with quality. Murdoch's latest acquisition, the maestro of film Barry Norman, is crucial to her plans. The idea is to imbue the movie channels with the kind of enthusiasm for their subject that of the Sky channels so far, only Sky Sports has achieved.

Murdoch is clearly proud of Sky Sports which, even among begrudging UK terrestrial broadcasters, is generally acknowledged as having covered the face of sports coverage for the better. "We do ask our customers to pay. We have to give them value – if they don't like us, they can stop paying. It keeps you very honest."

"What's interesting is that the BBC has that relationship. They're very conscious of it. They are a pay service and they know it, and if you look at the corporate ethos there, it's for setting the highest standards at all times."

She adds that she feels Sky has more in common with the BBC than any other broadcaster in this country. It's a mark of her pride in her company (and it is her company – the Murdoch offspring own the family shares) that she sees no false claims in the comparison. "They were the first to join our [digital] platform because they understand it's about giving value back to the customers and being platform neutral."

All her new digital channels – including the massive 48 channels of pay-per-view movies with start times every 15 minutes, which is as near as possible to "on demand" – will be on stream by mid-September, she says. They have to be.

Digital equipment will be in the High Street by late summer; the big marketing push for Sky is September. But Murdoch knows that she isn't going to sell it, at a reported £200 a throw, on the strength of the technology. "Absolutely, it's a programming message."

Amidst all the talk of the digital future, it seems appropriate to ask about her future, and touch on the much-debated issue of succession within the family empire. "The children" agreed two years ago, according to Murdoch Sr, that eldest son Lachlan is the heir apparent. What will Ms Murdoch do? She looks quizzical. "The interview is changing..." She lights another cigarette.

"I've got a lot to do here. I don't plan on going anywhere for a great number of years. I'm very settled. It's actually nice; it's the first place that I've been in since leaving university where I'm not thinking 'I'll just be here for two years, get the experience under my belt and move on'."

Do you want to rule the world? "No! Who wants to rule the world? I think everybody, if they're ambitious, wants to be influential in the world but..." She seems embarrassed and is getting quieter and quieter. "No, I'm quite modest [laughing]. This is off track..."

OK, what do you want for Sky? She relaxes immediately. "I want 100 per cent of the country to be multi-channel television, which it will have to be if we're going to switch off the analogue signal. Obviously digital terrestrial is going to be a reality, digital cable is going to be a reality, but we want to see Sky in at least 50 per cent of multi-channel homes, which with 100 per cent penetration will be 50 per cent of Britain. That's certainly the minimum."

As for BDB's rival digital terrestrial package, she points out that it will only be the same number of channels as the current Sky analogue package. "Their proposition is not really about digital. If you decide to be a multi-channel home and you have an option of, for the same amount of money, a true digital home, a Sky digital home, versus BDB then you think, well, why would I do that? It's a no-brainer."

Confidence at Sky is certainly high. "It's great that it's 10 years to the day of Sky launching analogue satellite. The next decade is really the Sky decade I think." It's hard to argue with a Murdoch.

## PITCH

AN ADVERTISING AGENCY AND A PR FIRM ARE SET THE TASK OF MAKING MOHAMED AL FAYED A MUCH-LOVED MEMBER OF THE BRITISH ESTABLISHMENT

Steve Chinn, planning director, Saatchi and Saatchi. It seems to me that in the UK we have a tradition of being tolerant, liberal-minded, open and democratic. One thing advertising could do for Al Fayed is revisit this latent set of values, and re-awaken the emotional connection that people have with that culture.

Advertising could associate Al Fayed with those traditional values, but in a contemporary way. By that I don't mean "Cool Britannia"; I mean the new establishment, which is essentially one of entrepreneurs. And they're in fact a multi-ethnic group. Al Fayed himself is Egyptian; there's the Asian Shami Ahmed, who runs the Joe Bloggs clothing label, and there are the people who run Patakis, the Indian spices company. Unfortunately, though, he's allowed his image to become associated more with the old establishment, through the Dodi-Diana connection and the issue of his citizenship.

So I think it's a matter of asking what his brand strengths are – and the answer to that is that he's part of a group of entrepreneurs who are defining the shape of the Britain that we are becoming. I would advise Al Fayed to associate himself with the growth and renewal

of Britain, and embrace this new multi-ethnic establishment of entrepreneurs. The way they conduct their business, and what they do with their money, is far more influential on the way everyone else behaves than what governments do. So I think what he should do is adopt a Prince of Wales persona, maybe setting up an institution like the Prince's Youth Business Trust. That would be bang-on: it would make young people want to emulate him and he'd become accepted.

The advertising would then grow out of these initiatives. But you'd have to be "under the radar" about it – you couldn't use traditional media. Instead of doing advertising trying to persuade people that "This is a really great guy – don't you just love him?", what you've got to be doing is an open, honest piece of communication in the broadsheet newspapers – papers because it needs the urgency of that environment.

A great example of that would be an open letter from the "Fayed Foundation for Business", or whatever it would be called, to the participants in it and the people who are benefiting from it, talking about what it's doing, and setting up its charter. There's a great example of that kind of communication from the US.



US Air, after their Pittsburgh crash in 1994, instead of running advertising saying what a wonderful airline it was, ran an open letter in the press from the chairman to members of the frequent flyer scheme talking honestly and openly about what they were doing about safety. That was far more effective, because it was true.

Mark Borkowski, Mark Borkowski PR

The first thing to do with someone who's potentially in as much trouble as he is in the public eye is sit down with him and try to make him understand that. But I would try to understand his point of view, too. The big problem is that we receive information about someone specifically in terms of how he handles his public affairs – and really, he has used his power to achieve some fairly negative publicity. But you're

also dealing with a public figure who's grieving, in public, so you have to be extremely sensitive. The first thing he's got to do is just disappear from the scene for a while. No one makes any good judgments unless they have time to have a clear look at what they're going to do. I would certainly look at avoiding the tabloid press; he's not going to achieve anything that way.

What's perceived to be important to him is his idea of statehood – being enveloped into the upper echelons of our society. Whether that can ever be achieved, I don't know. But I think he should distance himself from the running of Harrods. I think it's become a huge problem for him, in terms of past customers and the fact that it's an emblem – the ultimate shopping location. He's playing with an institution that is difficult to change.

He's obviously a charitable man, with a vast fortune. I would certainly look at setting up a charitable interest for him – keeping away from anything connected with Princess Diana – looking at how positively his extraordinary wealth can be used on a grass-roots level, without looking for any backslapping and without affecting his nationhood. He's the sort of person who obviously has

contacts and uses them, and obviously has spin doctors who play up some of the more traditional roles for him – but perhaps throwing all that out and starting again, not looking to the establishment that has shunned him, is what's needed. Dodi was an interesting film producer, and it seems to me that the hip and hot thing in this country is looking at redeveloping the British film business. So perhaps he should see if he can play a role in that – to do something that will really surprise people and take their breath away. Or there are elements of the New Britannia – fashion, or the new technologies – that he should look at getting involved with, looking towards the new establishment as opposed to the old establishment, as Blair has done. I think his media acquisitions, such as *Punch* and Liberty Radio, were not altogether well judged. *Punch* is an old establishment title, and it was difficult to do anything fresh and new with it.

It strikes me it's about acquiring media power, without understanding the pitfalls of that. Basically, he has to establish as opposed to reinvigorate, and play a part in innovation, as opposed to trying to make lame dogs walk.

Interviews by Scott Hughes

MAX HASTINGS had better watch out. Lord Archer, rather like Baldrick from *Blackadder*, has a cunning plan. Since a meeting with the Press Complaints Commission two years ago, he has been carefully keeping a scrap-book of everything Hastings' *Evening Standard* writes about him – with pride of place no doubt going to Paul Foot's recent deconstruction of his past. One day he hopes to use the scrap-book to prove that a vendetta is being waged. To the surprise of the FCC's director, Lord Archer admitted at the meeting that everything the *Standard* wrote about him was true, but he just wished they would stop going on about it all the time. It makes a nice image: the peer in Archer Towers, tongue sticking out of the side of his mouth, glue-pot in hand, happily sticking down another expose of his A-level results.

CONFUSION OCCURRED over the Barb television ratings figures for the number of Scots watching Scotland vs Brazil last week. Of a population of some 5 million, only 1.8 million seem to have watched the game. What happened to all the rest of them? The streets were deserted, industry shut down, yet 3.2 million seem to have missed Scotland's plucky little losers' act. Then enlightenment

## THE WORD ON THE STREET

downs. Barb's figures could only those who watched at the pub. Not those at the pub.

MUCH MUTTERING on the Thames isn't where *Express* readers go to retire – it's what's been going on in the *Express* newsroom since the new editor, Rosie Boycott



(above), moved the editor's office. Its traditional location has a superb view of St Paul's Cathedral and the river that is most relaxing when you've been looking at circulation figures. However, Ms Boycott found it too distant and elitist for her egalitarian heart and moved herself into the middle of the newsroom. Her sentiment may have been laudable, but the reporters are muttering

because her new location means she can keep an eye on them at all times.

TASTE AND Decency Part One: a new lobbying group was born last week in response to the British Board of Film Classification's tour of Britain to hear about the public's changing tastes. The Sexual Freedom Coalition has been set up to convince the BBFC that sado-masochism isn't cruelty, but "sexual domination administered with care and love". Led by the splendidly named Dr Tuppy Owens, the coalition includes George Melly and Cynthia Payne and organisations such as Anne Summers and, er, Miss Vera's Academy for Boys who want to be Girls.

TASTE AND Decency Part Two: the Broadcasting Standards Commission has published its annual report into attitudes to sex, violence and bad language on television. Tucked away at the back is a frankly bluish-making page of the swear words people find most offensive on television. All the usual bodily function terms are included, but in a frankly bewildering juxtaposition of the nasty and the sweet, "strumpet", "harlot" and "trollol" are included. It must be something to do with all the period dramas we've seen of late.



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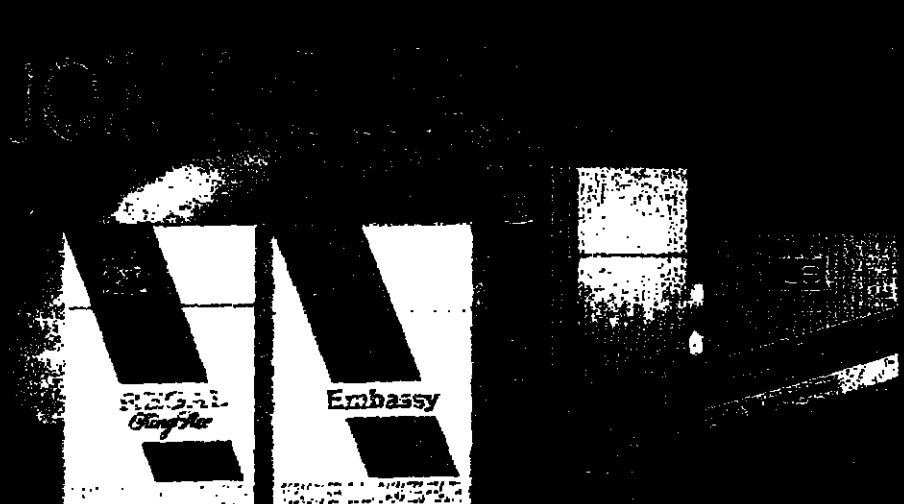
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# The warring after the knight before

The death of Sir David English has left a dangerous power vacuum at the 'Mail' group. By Paul McCann

Wars of succession are rarely pretty. The heirs apparent of Moghul emperors in 17th century India used to take care of business simply by murdering all their relatives the minute the ruling emperor started to look ill. So last week, when Lord Rothermere surveyed his Associated Newspapers empire in the wake of the death of Sir David English, he made a pre-emptive strike to avoid any bloodshed on the editorial floors of Northcliffe House. He just installed himself in English's old post of editor-in-chief and appointed his 30-year-old son, Jonathan Harmsworth, as deputy chairman. So far, so good. But as powerful and influential a figure as English does not disappear from the scene without leaving ripples in his wake. For a group as professional and sure-footed as Associated, it might seem naive to suggest that the existing order will collapse. After all, English was no longer day-to-day editor of the flagship *Daily Mail*, and the paper has gone from strength to strength under his successor, Paul Dacre. Having created the "cult of the strong editor", English facilitated rather than orchestrated the rise of the *Mail*. And upward its has gone, eating up *Today's* readers after it closed, scooping up those trading up from the mass market, gaining readers in Scotland and nibbling constantly at the sales of *The Daily Telegraph*. By spending its money on journalists rather than price cuts or subscription schemes it has become the one glowing success in the British press. And yet it is the very culture of intense competition between its own journalists, subtly fostered as "creative tension" by English, that may have set the scene for some destabilising times ahead. Rothermere is 73, and insiders doubt whether he wants to look after the shop for very long. His tax advisers already make him spend most of the year out of the country, and day-to-day management has never been his style. Importantly, Dacre has had his sights fixed on the job. This presents Rothermere with a problem. He

needs to try to keep Dacre on board - particularly as Dacre's eye for detail, while still focusing on middle England's broader landscape, is one of the most important factors in the *Mail's* success. It is also sensible to remember that the only reason the position of editor-in-chief was created for English was because *The Times* tried to poach Dacre from the *Evening Standard*. English volunteered to move upstairs so Dacre could be kept in the company. It is for Dacre's skills as an editor, not as a manager that Rothermere values him. He is an incredibly hands-on editor, taking an interest in every aspect of the newspaper's production, and he is credited with energising the whole paper - partly, it has to be said, through fear. To move him away from what he does best makes no sense to anyone except, possibly, Dacre. The further problem for Rothermere is that, if Dacre were to become editor in chief, he might have to look for a new editor for the *Evening Standard* and the *Mail on Sunday*. These vacancies would arise either because Dacre would rid himself of Max Hastings at the *Standard* and Jonathan Holborow at the *MoS* or because they might walk if Dacre was their boss. Not insignificantly, there is no heir apparent to Dacre within the organisation, although Martin Dunn, ex-editor of *Today* and now running the company's cable TV service, Channel One, might see things differently. Hastings, in particular, would be disappointed if Dacre moved up because it was in English's nature to have told both men that they were next in line to be editor-in-chief - he was the king of divide and rule. Insiders believe Hastings also has something up his sleeve. The deputy editor's chair at the *Evening Standard* has been empty for some time, and Hastings says he is in no hurry to fill the post. This smacks of a man keeping his options open. He seems to want to know what's going to happen to him before he decides on who to put in the line of succession for the *Standard*. What Rothermere may have decided, in the short term, is to steady the ship by holding on as editor-in-chief. The share price of *Daily Mail* General Trust fell last week, and



Paul Dacre benefited from the 'cult of the strong editor' and now has his eyes on the top job

Rothermere must reassure the City that he can bring stability that will ensure business as usual. But before too long, he has to grasp the nettle of succession, and not just on the sixth-floor management suite. English is known to have told his

editors to start fast-tracking a number of the paper's younger staff so that they would be ready to move into senior positions in three to four years. This indicates a lack of confidence in the current crop of second-level executives.

Jonathan Harmsworth is acknowledged as too inexperienced to take over just yet, but he is clearly a key figure in Associated's future. The pre-eminence of the group owes much to the relationship English forged with Rothermere when

he was plain Vere Harmsworth 30 years ago. If Vere's son is now scouting the company's Kensington offices looking for a fresh-faced candidate to join him on the next, difficult stage, who could blame him?

## Old news buys into a new audience

The advance of the Internet signals the end of TV news as we know it. By Andrew Marshall

THE NEWS that NBC, the leading American television network, has bought a stake in Soap, an Internet portal service, won't have surprised anyone with their finger on the pulse of new American media.

Snap is one of the lesser-known portals, services which act as search engines or directories and are often the first port of call for users. Since most Internet readers go online to get more information, links with mainstream media, print or electronic, can build audiences for both.

Internet use is exploding in the US. A new study from the Pew Research Centre shows that a quarter of the US public go online every day, up from 4 per cent three years ago, and news use is expanding in parallel. About 20 per cent of Americans get online news once a week, and they are younger, better educated and wealthier than the average American - a key audience for the networks and their advertisers.

Meanwhile, the networks' revenues are getting hit. Just five years ago, 60 per cent of Americans watched the nightly news on ABC, CBS or NBC; today it is down to 38 per cent, and sliding (though it is not the Internet that is pulling viewers away, but cable television).

By tying into the Internet, NBC can hope to re-establish itself with a younger and richer audience. The subjects that Internet users want to read about are not politics or sports, which feature heavily on network news, but science, health, technology and finance, which traditionally don't. In short, the Internet and the networks can be valuable allies.

Tele-Communications Inc (TCI) made a similar bet when its affiliate, United Video Satellite Group, bought TV Guide from Rupert Murdoch's News Corp last week. The weekly listings magazine nearly broke Murdoch's bank, and has a declining circulation. But TCI wants to turn it into an all-singing, all-dancing programming tool available through analogue and digital television, as well as the Internet. They are hoping that it's well-known brand name will pay dividends, helping it get control of the top technologies that will link the two as the difference between Internet and digital television starts to disappear altogether.

## ANALYSIS

PAUL MCCANN

## Tabloid sales tell a story of shock and horror

GIVEN MAY'S newspaper sales figures, it is no wonder the German publisher Axel Springer has decided not to enter the UK market. Every single daily newspaper, with the exception of *The Independent*, lost sales, and every single Sunday, apart from the *Sunday Express*, did the same. A smattering of bank holidays and the school half-term during May will probably get the blame for the lower sales, but it seems increasingly as if the summer downturn is coming early to the newspaper market this year. The biggest loser between April and May in the daily market was the *Sun* which lost nearly 50,000 sales a day. The bad news for the advertising sales team was that the paper lost 4.2 per cent of its share in the popular mid-market. The loss of likely advertising revenue and the loss of more than £300,000 a month in cover price revenue may together explain the departure of Stuart Higgins as the paper's editor rather better than his wish for fresh challenges. The *Sun's* loss was the greatest in absolute terms because it still has the biggest daily sale, and its percentage loss month on month of just 1.3 per cent looks modest. But the paper lost almost 70,000 in sales the month before and that is a lot of cover price money to lose for any

## NATIONAL NEWSPAPER CIRCULATION

Daily newspapers	April 1998	May 1998	% change
<i>The Mirror</i>	2,312,421	2,291,740	-0.89
<i>Daily Star</i>	576,955	574,273	-0.46
<i>Sun</i>	3,699,301	3,651,177	-1.30
<i>The Express</i>	1,157,207	1,141,507	-1.36
<i>Daily Mail</i>	2,294,124	2,266,702	-1.20
<i>Daily Telegraph</i>	1,074,464	1,070,313	-0.39
<i>Financial Times</i>	358,742	357,687	-0.29
<i>Guardian</i>	399,943	395,540	-1.10
<i>Independent</i>	215,797	219,974	1.94
<i>Times</i>	766,358	753,043	-1.74
Sunday newspapers			
<i>News of the World</i>	4,273,075	4,205,797	-1.57
<i>Sunday Mirror</i>	2,086,880	2,033,110	-2.58
<i>Sunday People</i>	1,733,736	1,733,170	-0.17
<i>Mail on Sunday</i>	2,202,024	2,191,342	-0.49
<i>Express on Sunday</i>	1,054,723	1,069,357	1.39
<i>Independent on Sunday</i>	259,551	255,072	-1.73
<i>Observer</i>	415,617	401,978	-3.28
<i>Sunday Telegraph</i>	836,359	826,297	-1.44
<i>Sunday Times</i>	1,366,220	1,340,251	-1.90

proprietor to take repeatedly on the chin. The *Mirror* lost about half as many as the *Sun*, and at a slower rate than last year, proving that Rupert Murdoch was probably right to extract Kelvin MacKenzie from Canary Wharf. Still it is a measure of the state of the red-top tabloids that slowing down sales loss is what qualifies you to be a newspaper genius in the Nineties. The *Mirror* still only has a 21.5 per cent share of the tabloid market, compared with the *Sun's* 34.2 per cent, so it would not do to overstate the *Sun's* decline. MacKenzie's changes to the *Mirror* seem to have put off the psychologically damaging moment when the *Daily Mail* overtakes the mass-market title. In May the *Mirror* managed to increase the gap between the two from around 18,000 to 25,000. Whether it will be able to maintain the gap when new Audit Bureau of Circulation rules come into force is debatable. The new rules will tighten up the use of so-called "bulk sales" of newspapers to organisations that give them away free. Deliveries of newspapers to hotels and train companies and the like will be more closely monitored and the use of piles of free papers in retailers will be outlawed. The *Mirror's* circula-

tion last month contained 34,000 in bulk sales, so its lead over the *Mail* will depend on how many pass as legitimate under the new rules. The other psychological hurdle narrowly missed this month was at the *Observer*, where it clung by its fingernails above the 400,000 mark. It remains above that mark by just 2,000 copies and lost 13,000 in May. Barring an England World Cup win, next month should see the title fall into the 300,000s. And England would probably have to win to save the *Observer's* position. Despite all the money spent by newspapers on star columnists, special supplements, advertising and give-away promotions, there is no hard evidence that circulations are lifted significantly by the World Cup. To compare sales during Euro 96 with the same period the previous year shows that the only newspapers that recorded a sales rise across the month were the *Sun* and the *Times*, both of which did so throughout that year thanks to price-cutting. The last time England played in the World Cup finals was 1960, and then there was a very small sales lift for all papers compared with the previous month. All newspapers' World Cup activity seems to be more about holding readers than about gaining them.

## Where is The Observer's guardian angel?

Donald Trelford, former editor of the 'Observer', argues that the newspaper's circulation problems have been misleadingly reported

A FEW months after I left the *Observer* in 1993, I was called by a former colleague who was beside himself with rage. "You'd better get down here," he fumed. So I drove to the glass palace on Battersea Bridge from which the *Observer* was being shifted, bit by bit, to the *Guardian's* more spartan offices in Farringdon Road.

My friend pointed angrily to a builder's skip in which unwanted *Observer* items had been dumped. These turned out to be files of letters and other archive material and artefacts that were a priceless part of the history of the oldest Sunday newspaper in the world. Among the dog-eared remains I found a meticulously kept register of advertising, in copperplate handwriting, dating from the 1930s. There were drawings of the paper's post-war staff by Feliks Topolski, a complete set of the *Colour Magazine*, and letters to the literary editor from reviewers who included some of the century's most famous authors.

I saved them from the skip and took them to Sheffield University to be sorted and catalogued. I then wrote to the *Guardian* to ask what they wanted done with them. I am still awaiting a reply.

I thought of this episode when I read Professor Peter Cole's article (*Media*, 9 June) on the fifth anniversary of the *Guardian's* ownership of my old paper.

One reason the *Guardian* has failed with the *Observer* is that it has never understood or respected the paper's history and character in the way its readers did. As a result, the readers have been alienated and bewildered by a succession of radical changes.

When the *Guardian* high command first addressed the *Observer*



Ex-editor Donald Trelford

staff, I remember Alan Watkins muttering: "They're like a conquering army. Who do they think they are?"

He had a point (and soon left), for although the *Observer* had lost sales heavily in the previous few years in a suddenly overcrowded Sunday market, it was still comfortably outselling the *Guardian*.

I disagreed with very little in Peter Cole's article, but I did object to the circulation graph used to illustrate it.

This was seriously misleading. The starting point on the graph, that of over a million sales in 1980/81, was a freak figure that was achieved only

when the *Sunday Times* was closed by an industrial dispute.

The real circulation figure, before and after our rival's shutdown, was around 760,000. That figure was remarkably steady for most of my editorship. It was 761,000 when I began in 1975 and 764,000 in 1987, 12 years later. Yet the graph, with my face glumly superimposed, suggested that the paper and I careered down a giant slalom of decline.

The *Observer's* drop in sales and market share began at the end of the 1980s, coinciding with the *Sunday Times* move to Wapping, which dramatically cut their production costs and enabled them to launch a stream of new sections with massive promotional fanfare.

A second onslaught came with the launch of the *Sunday Correspondent* and the *Independent on Sunday* in 1990, both of which explicitly targeted the *Observer's* readers (and writers). It was only then that the *Sunday Telegraph* overtook the *Observer*. The decline may have been accelerated by negative publicity about Lorrho's ownership.

The circulation fell to 550,000, a higher figure than media pundits had forecast. It never fell below that figure until after I left in 1993. It is now hovering just over 400,000, down 13,000 on a month ago.

Circulation can be a fickle measure of quality. It can be bought by

promotional gimmicks and lost by poor distribution. My early years were dogged by industrial stoppages, lousy reproduction and lack of editorial space. In such circumstances, retaining readers can be as much of a triumph as gaining new ones.

It is sometimes forgotten that one of the most successful editors of recent times, Harold Evans at the *Sunday Times*, quit his editorial chair with a circulation no higher than when he began.

The *Guardian's* problem was that they had no knowledge or understanding of the Sunday market and an extravagant idea of their ability to master it. They made a false diagnosis and applied the wrong treatment. The paper had not, as the new commercial director told the Guild of Editors, "been in decline for 15 or 20 years".

It was Newspaper of the Year in 1983 and 1993 and its writers won more awards than any other paper in the 1980s. The sales decline was recent and explained by the objective market factors described above.

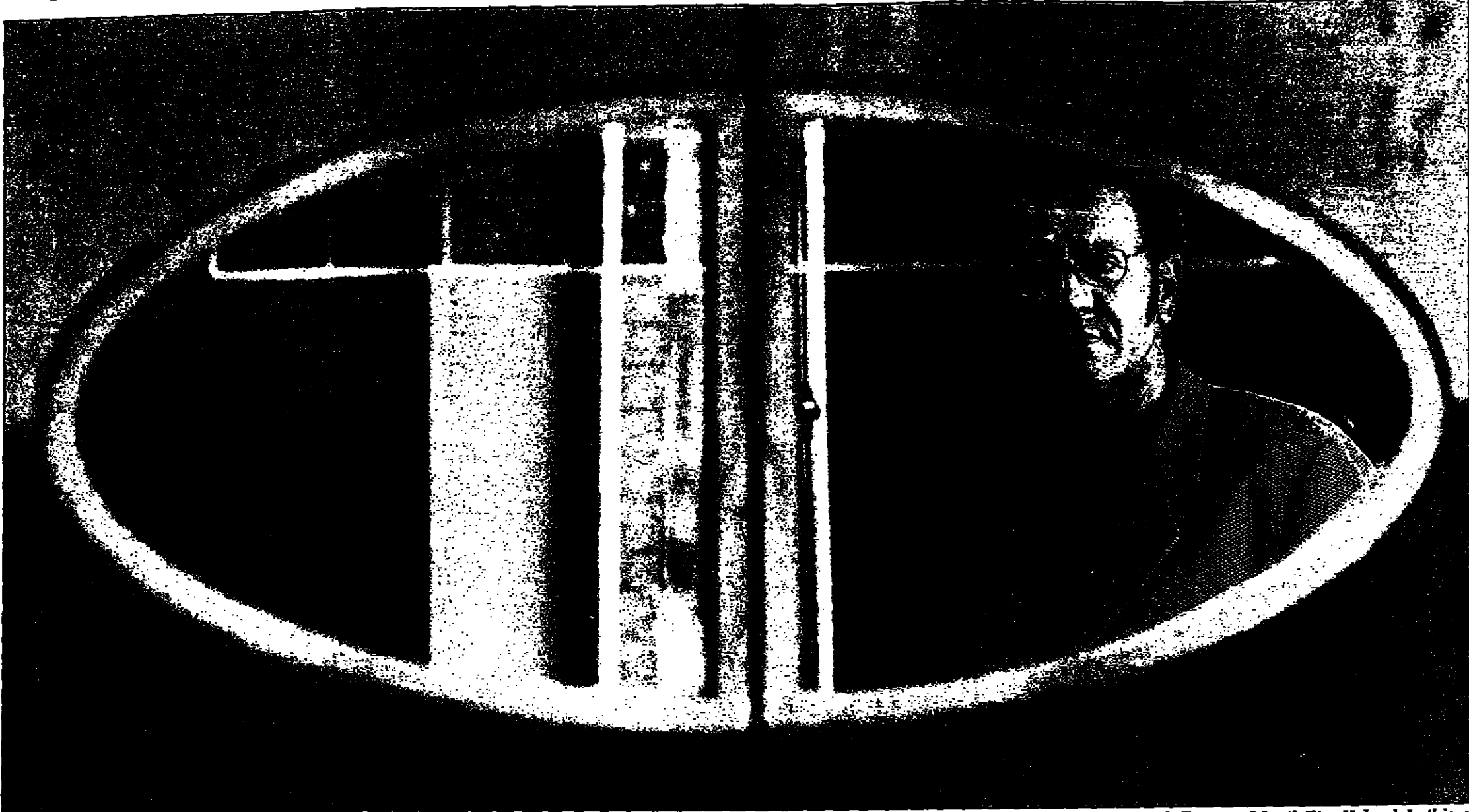
Peter Cole quotes the the *Guardian's* Commercial Director as saying: "The *Observer* is now a better paper." Really? Better than the *Observer* of Kenneth Tynan, Michael Frayn, Philip Toynbee, Gavin Young, Patrick O'Donovan, Clive James, Julian Barnes, Hugh McIlvanney, to mention only a few of the writers I had the good fortune to publish?

The readers, one-fifth of whom have departed in the past five years, don't seem to agree.

Donald Trelford was editor of the 'Observer' 1975-93 and is now Professor of Journalism Studies at Sheffield University



No gentlemanly fencing for Keith Schilling. Make way for the media lawyer at the sharp end. By Naomi Marks



The man who shields Brooke Shields is guarded in his own dealings with the media, declining to be interviewed without copy approval, on the grounds of client confidentiality. *Kalpesh Lathigra*

## Done with a flick of the wits

MOST JOURNALISTS, and certainly all editors, are familiar with the definition of libel. It involves something dry about reputation and the estimation of right-thinking members of the public.

Another, less legalistic definition comes courtesy of the media lawyer Keith Schilling, the man who won £100,000 damages, legal costs and an industry-shocking front-page apology from the *Mail on Sunday* for Brooke Shields. Schilling, who enjoys a celebrity client list and a Soho lifestyle more media than lawyer, says simply: "Libel is the sharp end of PR."

Unfortunately, it is not possible to elaborate on what he means by this as he refuses an interview without being granted copy approval, something *The Independent*, along with most papers, does not gladly give. He is concerned about client confidentiality. "I can't be giving an interview which may be portraying [my clients] in an unfavourable light," he says, kindly explaining that some people pay substantial fees for his services.

Yet Schilling, obviously not totally media shy, tempts me: if he is granted copy approval "it will be worth it."

Next he tries: "It won't be much of an article if I'm not there." And finally, after an impasse has been reached: "I shall look forward to seeing your piece - *Hamlet* with out the Prince of Darkness [sic]."

Schilling may see himself as a Prince of Darkness: others see him as a ruthless and spectacularly efficient media lawyer blazing a trail in a burgeoning legal art, one in which the worlds of celebrity, public relations and law are intertwined.

The long-haired Schilling, 42 next month, certainly looks the part - more the ageing rock star than the chess-playing, Hampstead-dwelling lawyer that he is.

He founded his practice, Schilling & Lorn and Partners, in 1984, eschewing a conventional City location for a W1 office, and since then has built up a celebrity client list that includes Michael Flatley, the Duchess of York, Liz Hurley, Bob Geldof and Chris Evans. Described by some as "a bit chippy" about his working-class background the left Bromley Technical High at 16, he is known to prefer the Groucho and nights out clubbing to the drinks circuit of other media lawyers.

Professionally, too, he prefers to plough his own furrow. David Price, another top media lawyer, describes Schilling as "a bit different, not pompous and stuck-up, a breath of fresh air". But Schilling is no breath of fresh air for those on the receiving end of his libel threats. Like Oscar Beuselinck, the legendary libel lawyer he trained under, Schilling is renowned for his aggressive approach to litigation.

The Brooke Shields case, in which the *Mail on Sunday* printed a story about the French police questioning the Hollywood star on suspicion of drugs possession, was straightforward. It became obvious soon after the *MoS* published that the journalists involved had been duped. Most libel cases, though, are distinctly murkier, involving half-truths and complex debates about the meanings of words.

It makes no difference to Schilling. His approach, however clear-cut a case, is to attempt to leave editors, if not gibbering



Schilling acts for Ulrika Jonsson (left) and Liz Hurley

wrecks, then certainly cowering. One editor who received a Schilling letter said: "There wasn't that idea of gentlemanly fencing that you come to expect from legal. He really puts the boot in."

According to the *Mirror* editor Piers Morgan, Schilling is "a lethal operator, ruthless in his pursuit of the minutiae. From an editor's point of view he goes after the most ridiculous, trivial, inconsequential li-



bels in the knowledge that we're unlikely to want to go to court and so will settle." Morgan says it is a worrying trend and one that ultimately will backfire on the celebrities as editors may opt to keep Schilling clients out of their papers.

Yet Morgan recently agreed a £50,000 settlement to Liz Hurley after a Schilling intervention - which sounds anything but trivial.

Phil Hall, editor of the *News of the*

*World*, regularly receives Schilling's missives. Two arrived within an hour of each other last week: one concerning a story about the comedian Craig Charles in which the *News of the World* claimed taped evidence; the other a story about Ulrika Jonsson which the paper had already dropped.

Says Hall, who can boast an editorship free of High Court appearances: "Certainly he does seem to shoot from the hip and have an American style of legal briefing in that he sends off a letter with a huge threat, very often before he knows all the evidence."

But the leading publicist Mark Borkowski has nothing but praise for Schilling. "He has a diligence and guile that makes journalists realise he means business. Depending on how high-profile your client is, there's a need on occasion to make sure their name is not being taken in vain. Keith demonstrates an ability on this level of work to make things happen."

Schilling was recommended to Brooke Shields by the PR Matthew Freud, and David Price, too, was introduced to the world of celebrity representation after being recommended by a PR. Says Price: "PR is a good source of work. They are concerned to protect their client's image and we talk about reputation, so it is very linked."

Another leading media lawyer, Mark Stephens, who represents among others Anthea Turner, Philip Schofield, Julian Clary and Jack Dee, speaks of the benefits of being media savvy.

"It may be that we work in conjunction with PR, but it tends to be that people come to me because I

have an understanding of the media and I know the people involved - everybody from the editors downwards."

Such an intimate knowledge of Fleet Street is invaluable when it comes to crisis management. Stephens cites his handling of the Sun's exclusive on the Diana-James Hewitt affair.

Acting for Hewitt, he not only issued a writ but, talking of "scurrilous allegations of an improper relationship", announced its issue through the Press Association. Stephens knew it would take Sun lawyers at least 24 hours to get their hands on the actual writ and examine its contents, and correctly anticipated that the story would switch from the affair itself to speculation about whether Diana would have to give evidence in any forthcoming libel trial.

"By understanding the way in which a newspaper works and the timings that are crucial to it, or any news organisation, I was able to use that to my advantage to kill a story which my client didn't want."

However, as we all now know, the Major and the Princess were indeed having an "improper relationship".

Both Price and Stephens are keen to distance themselves from the tactical style of Schilling, but both also recognise the skills he displays and speak of the benefits of a small, intimate legal practice in which celebrities increasingly happy to turn to the law, receive a personal service.

As the publicist Borkowski explains: "If you are a celebrity and become public property, you have to have many accoutrements. Those now include a media lawyer."

We give advice, we don't censor

Lady Howe believes we were wrong about the Broadcasting Standards Commission

NO ONE at the Broadcasting Standards Commission would disagree with the proposition that freedom of speech is about dissent, taking risks or indeed shocking, despite what Jaclyn Moriarty argued in *The Independent* last week.

Indeed, our new Code of Guidance, which was the peg for her argument, acknowledges from the start that: "Broadcasters interact with their many audiences in a relationship of respect. This is what gives them the right to experiment and challenge conventions by presenting controversial work."

The difficulty comes from the fact that the majority of television enters the home unfiltered by smart cards or pin numbers. It is there, available like water from a tap. That does make it different from going out to buy a paper, magazine or book, or entering a cinema or theatre.

The creation of the Broadcasting Standards Commission was Parliament's decision. It wanted to provide independent, statutory guidance to all broadcasters, public and private across radio, television, cable and satellite.

But whose values are we seeking to protect? The Commission is a public but non-elected body. Its members come from a wide range of backgrounds but they are appointed by the Secretary of State for Culture, Media and Sport. So they have to be careful not to be thought of as imposing their own arbitrary standards. The codes and the findings, especially on standards issues, are based on properly conducted and published research.

Contrary to the impression given by Jaclyn Moriarty, the commission does not have the power to decide, as a censor, what the public sees or hears. Its role is to advise on where the line of acceptability might lie. It takes into account not just its research but the editorial context, the channel, the time of day, the genre and the likely audience expectation.

Virtually no one believes that the removal of regulation will improve things. But we have to be clear that society has changed. Audiences are much more fragmented. People do not find the same things funny or the same words offensive. What we have found in our research is that people do get exercised about bad language and sex but their concerns have fallen quite significantly. They are much more concerned about the depiction of violence.

What all that demonstrates is that those sensitive issues remain difficult to resolve. So while on the one hand, people want to take responsibility for what they see or hear, they also expect some protection from excess. There clearly remains an appetite for a measure of regulation.

The question that remains is that old one: how far should we go? The commission offers its answers for public debate.

Not so much an April Fool, more a lightning conductor.

Lady Howe, Chairman, BSC

ADMITTEDLY IT doesn't look good. My dream schedule, drawn from factual programmes, is complete. I've checked it over and I still can't find any trace of the docu-soap that's helping to pay our wages at the moment.

Don't get me wrong. I've no problem with the genre. Docu-soaps are enjoyable to make and fun to watch. But are they really classic examples of TV art?

So, with *Driving School* consigned to the litter bin of history, I'd open the evening's entertainment with Channel 4's *The Impossible Job*, which ultimately revolved around just one decision: the England football coach Graham Taylor thought it was a cracking idea to wear a radio-mike while sitting on the bench. An hour's documentary later, "Do I not like that" was a national catch-phrase, Phil Neal was revealed suffering from repetitive speech syndrome (Taylor: "This is made for Wrighty"). Slight pause. Neal: "This is made for Wrighty" and most football fans realised that little indeed divided their inane mutterings from those of our beloved football gurus. Forget some of those heavy-handed current affairs investigations: this was a genuine expose.

As Graham troops off to cat-calls of "Resign, Turnip-head", the mood of the evening changes.

## IF I RULED THE AIRWAVES

IN WHICH JIM ALLEN, IWT'S CONTROLLER OF FACTUAL PROGRAMMES, HAS HIS OWN WAY WITH THE TV SCHEDULE

Presented by: Graham Taylor  
Producer: Phil Welch  
Director: Bill Hartston

19.00  
Graham Taylor: an impossible job  
20.00  
14 Days in May  
21.00  
Flying Squad  
21.30  
Katie and Elisha  
22.30  
Ibiza Uncovered

From the BBC comes *14 Days in May*, a documentary with the power to move us, enrage us and change the way we think.

This is the story of one Death Row prisoner's final days, and its impact was immense. Its message (or the one I took from it) remains with me. It's a good test

for the hang 'em and flog 'em brigade - watch this, then muster a coherent and moral argument in favour of capital punishment.

Half-way through the evening, I feel a spot of crime coming on. Ignoring quickly the arguments that there's already too much crime on the box, I'm slotting in IWT's *Flying Squad*, one of the first and best of its type. This is a selection for programme makers like me who have spent endless hours sitting in stationary police vans with cheery sergeants saying, "It's not normally this quiet - you'll have to come out more often."

*Flying Squad* had the patience and resources to wait, and when the Sweeney took on south London's finest bloggers and the guns started blazing, they were there. Outstanding access, well-told narratives, restrained narration and genuine insight.

Next, IWT's *Katie and Elisha*, an extraordinary film that told the heartrending story of a decision to separate Siamese twins. The family were remarkable, their story tragic but inspiring.

While being well shot and edited, the film ignored a contrived visual style as easily as it avoided sentimentality. The death of one of the twins was handled with dignity, compassion and restraint.

And as we slip towards close-down and the regulators are safely tucked up in their beds, my impartiality vanishes. With apologies to Sky viewers who have seen it all before, *Ibiza Uncovered* is IWT's cult documentary hit of last summer - please don't be taken in by pale imitations. Raw and wonderfully compelling, it's the work of a group of young film-makers armed with DV cameras and a desire to capture the excitement and sheer excess of holidaying in the clubbers' paradise of Ibiza.

Unashamed of its portrayal of sex, drugs and rave, its success owed as much to its characters, story lines and wit as to the bare bottom and breast count - though of course that helped.

We're off air and I suddenly feel proud that there's been a whole night of factual programming without one of those meaningless shots of people standing silently outside their homes, gawping straight into camera. If you've no idea what I'm talking about, watch TV tonight. I promise it won't be long before you are treated to this infuriating documentary cliché. And yes, I've done it too.

EVEN RUGBY magazines haven't been able to resist the plague of Fleet Street - new owners and new editors have come and gone almost as quickly as new England caps. And given that rugby union has finally developed into an international game whereas rugby league has not, despite trying, the surprise is that on the market at present are more publications to do with league than union.

Union has two rivals, both monthlies, *Rugby World* and *Rugby News*. League has the old chestnut, *Open Rugby*, but can also boast weeklies - *Rugby League Week* from Oz (no marks for originality there) and the news-sheets *Rugby League* (ugh) plus *Rugby League Express* and *Super League Weekly*. Fanzines come thick and fast - *London Colling* (Broncos) and *The Greatest Game* are two that I have encountered.

The Web sites are poor and need desperate attention. *Rugby World* comes with a badly designed booklet called *Home Nations tours Down Under*. The magazine has been the leader of the pack for three decades but, apart from Peter Bills' time as editor, has been a one-dimensional read. Plenty of colour pictures plainly laid out on glossy paper are no longer

## TRIAL BY MEDIA

Derek Wyatt MP snubs the present footballing obsession and spends time with some rugby magazines



Derek Wyatt: 'Inside Rugby' may not survive the year

page-turners and when this is coupled with reviews and accounts of games that have been well-dissected in the broadsheets or seen on TV, you

better understand why the publication has found it hard to attract a substantially new readership in the way that the general interest titles such as *Loaded* or *GQ* have done.

I watched the Canterbury v Auckland Super 12 final go to the wire two weeks ago but *RW* still ekes a four-page review of the semi-finals and an up-date on all games so far. Thank heavens, though, for the writing of Ian Stafford and Frank Keating.

*Inside Rugby* looks and feels like an old Labour version of *Rugby World*. In essence, that is the problem in this rather restricted market. There is not a single piece of illumination in the mag as tired hacks write pieces in their sleep. With only 12 pages of advertising, it may not survive the year.

*Open Rugby* has been solidly dependable since it was founded in 1976. It badly needs a dose of Quark design on the Mac to bring its typesetting and lay-out into the 20th century. A re-design would help it widen its appeal.

The cover is fussy and clouded with messages, it is hard to know what the main story is and - given the average 20-second buy in WH Smith - must lose its customers by the score.



Stand-up comedians are taking over our screens and newspapers – and they're not always telling jokes. By Stephen Armstrong

# The ultimate comedians' trip

YOU CAN'T open a newspaper, switch on the telly, go to the cinema or tune in your radio these days without finding some stand-up comedian there, chatting away about this, that and the other. They're not even telling jokes, for heaven's sake. They're being proper presenters, or columnists, or DJs or even actors. They're running the media and we didn't even notice it happening.

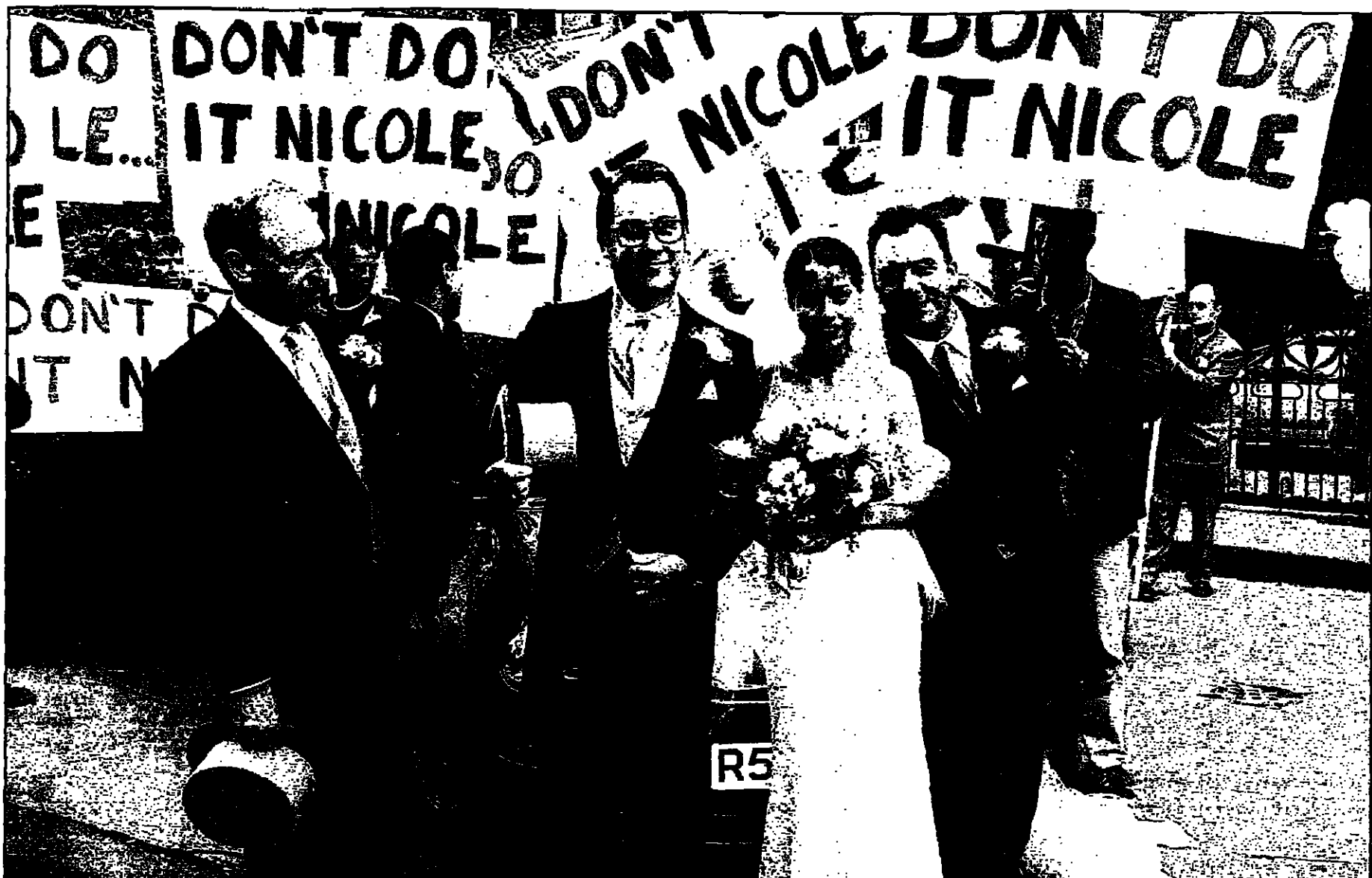
The old life-cycle of hauling your gags round the stand-up circuit for years and years, popping up on one or two chat shows and then maybe bagging a sketch show series for BBC2 has long gone as far as most comedians are concerned. Harry Enfield writes a column for the *Daily Telegraph* and appears in numerous ads; Mark Steel and Jeremy Hardy both have columns in the *Guardian*; Patrick Kielty gets to present *The Lottery Big Ticket*; Alan Davies is a serious actor in *Jonathan Creek*; Skinner and Baddeley write about football and, in case you hadn't noticed, are presenting *World Cup Fantasy Football* on ITV throughout the tournament. The list goes on: Stephen Fry, Jack Dee, Les Keene, Simon Fanshawe, Dennis Leary, Steve Coogan, Hugh Laurie, Steve Punt, Griff Rhys Jones, Caroline Aherne, Billy Connolly and Rowan Atkinson are all writing columns, hosting radio programmes or appearing in ads as you read this.

In one sense this is nothing fundamentally new. In the late Seventies, the Tarbies and Bruices of this

world dreamed of a light entertainment show or a decent ad contract. Tarby himself even hosted a few FA Cup finals for ITV. These were people who were old enough to have seen the BBC gradually roll from London to cover most of the country. Bruce Forsyth, for instance, was 22 when the BBC began its post-war television broadcasts, 30 when ITV began spreading out of London and 54 when Channel 4 launched. He had begun his quest for fame in the dying years of what barely passed for Vaudeville in the British seaside theatres and working men's clubs. For him, and his generation, television was an incredible opportunity. They did what they were told, faced the camera and said the words they had to say then went home thanking God for a life away from the drunken mayhem of live performance.

They may have taken all the shillings they could, but the harder, grittier and nastier comedians who followed them stood aloof. Even though some of the *Comic Strip* cronies have fallen by the wayside there are still some names who stick to comedy in the face of all inducements. Jo Brand and Harry Hill have yet to shift but most of the new wave of stand-up comedians want a career path that goes: couple of south London pubs, a quick Perrier First then, six months later, sign a nice juicy contract that gets you out of the nightmare of writing gags.

Graham Norton, who still does a lot of stand-up, starts presenting his



Even 'Nicole' – from the Renault Clio advertisements – is not safe from British comedians, in this case Vic Reeves and Bob Mortimer

own chat show on Channel 4 on Friday nights from 3 July. He says what he's doing now is what he always wanted to do. "Stand-up doesn't really give you any training for the media," he says. "If I'd been me in the pub I'd have been just as qualified to present this show as if I'd done all my stand-up. The thing is, no one would have spotted me in the pub, would they? That's where being a stand-up is really useful. People know who you are. Unfortunately, it also means they have preconceptions about what you can do and that includes thinking you can act. I don't think that's true, now is it?"

As Norton says, much of this demand for stand-ups is to do with visibility. The Edinburgh Festival has

become a key recruiting ground for TV producers and commissioning editors. The other reason is the constant need for opinion in the media. As news organisations merge and the pictures from one front line tend to be identical from newspaper to 24-hour news channel, the only point of difference most media outlets have is their opinion – and that's basically what stand-up comedy is. It's an opinion from someone with such a high point of view that they'll stand on a stage and yell it out.

The penetration of comedians into ad-land goes one step further than simply expressing their opinion. The comedian's opinion becomes a huge advertising message. "Whoever it was who said comedy

was the rock 'n' roll of the 1990s had it right, I suppose," says Jay Pond Jones, at Bates Dorland, the man behind both the recent Jack Dee and Dennis Leary campaigns for John Smith's and Holsten Pils. "Comedians these days have the public ear in a way that rock stars used to have and they have values that can coincide with the values you are trying to attribute to the brand. Jack Dee's image is cynical and no-nonsense and John Smith's bitter has always been about that sort of solid, unfancy approach. When I worked on John Smith's with him, Jack Dee helped us to put the ads together and get that genuine feel."

The difference between the new school and the old school of TV co-

medians is the level of control they seek. Three months ago Neil Morrissey, who began his career in comedy, set up a production company with the *Men Behaving Badly* co-star Caroline Quentin (called Quentin Morrissey). It makes ads, has a sit-com in development with Channel 4 and is working on a number of drama and feature film ideas.

"One of the reasons you find that we've been able to get so much done in such a short time is the absence of creative people in middle management at the broadcasters," says Morrissey. "The BBC has so many people with so little talent that they rely on ideas from the outside. Comedians tend to have a better chance of coming up with a range of

ideas because great comedy is so near tragedy that you find comedians are able to work on both."

Morrissey's move is possibly the most interesting, particularly if it becomes a trend. So far, comedians have been content to appear in the media, either writing, presenting, speaking or even telling jokes. Morrissey clearly enjoys getting behind the camera and, once that happens, it's only a matter of time before – like Chris Evans – he thinks about running part of the media himself. Where he goes, other comedians will surely follow, as owning the rights to a production is the only sure way to a decent buck in the multi-media future. I'm telling you, it's no laughing matter.

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## Regional Manager (Transmission Network Group)

The RTE Transmission Network is a complex technical infrastructure which includes installations at over 120 sites scheduled to increase to over 200 within the next five years. Transmission facilities are provided for two television and four radio services for RTE, Telefís na Gaeilge, Today FM, TV3 and several local radio stations. The Network is divided into three regions - Southern, Eastern and Western.

The Network Group also provides and maintains a nationwide communications system which services RTE's internal communication requirements as well as regional programme contribution and final signal distribution to its transmitter sites for both Radio and Television.

The post of Regional Manager is a senior managerial position within the Network Group and will be based in one of RTE's three regional centres.

- Specific responsibilities of the post include:
- The overall management of the region with emphasis on continuity and continuous improvement in the level of service to all customers of the Network Group.
  - Day to day management of operational and maintenance procedures for all plant and transmission equipment in the region.
  - Line management of all Network staff in the region.
  - Implementation of a programme for staff development and training.
  - Responsibility for monitoring and development of RTE's safety policy and procedures in the region.

Candidates should have:

- A proven track record in an operational or maintenance supervisory position in an engineering environment.
- An open and participative style of management and the ability to motivate staff.
- An in-depth knowledge of some of the following would be an advantage: high power broadcasting equipment, PDH & SDH communication links, plant or building maintenance systems.

There will be an initial contract for three years with a salary range from £25,551 to £41,877 p.a. annum depending on qualifications and experience.

Letters of application with detailed Curriculum Vitae should be sent to:

Appointments & Staff Development  
Department  
Radio, Television & Film  
Dublin 4, Ireland

Closing date for receipt of applications is Friday, 26th June 1998.

RTE is an equal opportunities employer.



## NEW FILMS

**THE GIRL WITH BRAINS IN HER FEET** (15)  
Director: Roberto Bagnara  
Starring: Joanna Ward, John Thompson  
If you believe what you see in *The Girl with Brains in Her Feet*, then Leicester was the most over-sexed city in England at the start of the 1970s. No wonder the film's teenage heroine, Jack (Joanna Ward), is in such a tizzy with her hormones—at just 13 years old, she has to contend with an English teacher who reads the raciest passages of *Lady Chatterley's Lover* aloud to his class in hushed, seductive tones, and an art tutor who unveils a baby-oiled Adonis as the new life-drawing project.

**THE APOSTLE** (12)  
Director: Robert Duvall  
Starring: Robert Duvall, Farrah Fawcett, Billy Bob Thornton, Miranda Richardson  
Robert Duvall's direction is elegant and cool, but his performance as the preacher obsessed with and possessed by God is outstanding for all the opposite reasons. Duvall plunges into the role of Sonny in the same way that Sonny is engulfed by his religion, and the effect is terrifying and entrancing all at once.

**THE BIG SWAP** (18)  
Director: Neil Johnson  
Starring: Mark Adams, Sorcha Brooks  
Taking off from the key party in *The Ice Storm*, this follows a group of five couples whose lives disintegrate when they start swapping partners. A drab, unconvincing and preachy drama played out against Sunday supplement locations.

**THE GRASS HARP** (PG)  
Director: Charles Matthau  
Starring: Walter Matthau, Jack Lemmon, Sissy Spacek, Mary Steenburgen, Piper Laurie, Charles Durning, Roddy McDowall  
An adaptation of Truman Capote's novel about the lives and loves that intersect in a southern American town in the 1940s. Unfortunately, it plays rather drably, like a particularly humdrum episode of *The Waltons*. A fine cast has been assembled to

little effect, and Charles Matthau gets unimpressive results from directing his father, Walter.

**SOUL FOOD** (15)  
Director: George Tillman Jr  
Starring: Vanessa L. Williams, Vivica A. Fox, Nie Long, Michael Beach  
A black version of *Parenthood*, with all the attendant moralising, sentimentality and studied eccentricity which that implies. Only the marvellously sassy Mekhi Phifer (*Clockers*) emerges with dignity intact.

**A THOUSAND ACRES** (15)  
Director: Jocelyn Moorhouse  
Starring: Jessica Lange, Michelle Pfeiffer, Jennifer Jason Leigh, Jason Roberts  
When a crotchety but revered farmer (Jason Roberts) decides to divide up his land between his three daughters, he is agitated that the youngest (Jennifer Jason Leigh) should question his actions, and promptly excludes her from proceedings—not because it's a plausible reaction, but rather because *A Thousand Acres* has *King Lear* as its template. Jessica Lange and Michelle Pfeiffer get to do a lot of crying and bonding, but their talents are wasted, and the film's final bid for tear-jerker status is cold and calculated.

**STIFF UPPER LIPS** (15)  
Director: Gary Sinyor  
Starring: Peter Ustinov, Prunella Scales, Samuel West, Sean Pertwee, Georgina Cates  
A series of inspired riffs on Merchant/Ivory productions, this is one of the most cheerfully pleasurable British movies in recent memory.

**HOTEL DE LOVE** (15)  
Director: Craig Rosenberg  
Starring: Aden Young, Saffron Burrows, Simon Russell, Pippa Grantson  
An Australian romantic comedy, severely hampered by the fact that its leading man looks like a more deranged version of Anthony Perkins

Ryan Gilbey

## GENERAL RELEASE

**AFTERGLOW** (15)  
Two couples—fifty-somethings Nick Nolte and Julie Christie, and twentysomethings Lara Flynn Boyle and Jonny Lee Miller—swap partners and cry apocryphalisms in the latest urbane romantic comedy from writer-director Alan Rudolph.

**THE BIG LEBOWSKI** (18)  
See *The Independent Recommends*

**BLUES BROTHERS 2000** (PG)  
Eighteen years after the release of the startlingly unfunny *The Blues Brothers*, John Landis and his co-writer Dan Aykroyd have contrived to resurrect the story of Elwood Blues (Aykroyd) who, after the death of his brother, re-emerges from prison and decides to put the old band back together. The film is certainly all-out stupid, but it is also rather endearing.

**THE BUTCHER BOY** (15)  
Neil Jordan's film of Patrick McCabe's blackly comic novel about a music producer's 19-year-old son in 1960s Ireland has a macabre thrill about it that is genuinely seductive. Jordan's depiction of the world as seen through the deranged eyes of young Francie (the astounding Eamonn Owens) is so rich and unsparring that it pulls you into the movie in the manner of a Grimm fairytale.

**DAD SAVAGE** (18)  
Patrick Stewart sheds his *Star Trek* image to play a tulip-growing, country and western-obsessed East Anglian crime boss in this stab at re-inventing the British thriller.

**DARK CITY** (15)  
Alex Proyas, director of *The Crow*, returns with another over-the-top urban nightmare. Annesiac suspected serial-killer Rufus Sewell is pursued by four inspectors: Kiefer Sutherland and Richard O'Brien as one of a sinister breed of aliens known as "The Strangers".

**DECONSTRUCTING HARRY** (18) Woody Allen's most honest and intelligent film in more than a decade.

**DEEP IMPACT** (12)  
A meteor the size of New York is on a collision course with the Earth unless superstar astronaut Robert Duvall and his team can intercept it. Ropy characterisation and the complete absence of wit or energy are only the worst things about this heavy-handed disaster movie.

**FISTS IN THE POCKET** (NC)  
A new print of Marco Bellocchio's 1965 classic.

**THE GENERAL** (15)  
John Boorman's best film in two decades charts the career of Dublin gangster Martin Cahill, who runs rings round the Gardaí with a series of heists before the IRA put him out of business in 1994.

**THE HANGING GARDEN** (15)  
Gay hero, Sweet William, returns home for the wedding of his sister (Kerry Fox), who is marrying the boy that William once had a crush on, in this disarming drama.

**HAPPY TOGETHER** (15)  
Giddy tour of modern urban life, structured around the violently unpredictable romance between two men who arrive in Argentina from Hong Kong, and fall into a cycle of breaking up and making up.

**LIVE FLESH** (18)  
A novel by Ruth Rendell is the unlikely origin of Pedro Almodóvar's most accomplished film to date, though the action has been shifted to Madrid and crammed with sexual symbolism so potent it leaves you reeling.

**LOLITA** (18)  
Adrian Lyne's remake of Kubrick's stylish Nabokov adaptation lacks spirit and adventure.

**LOVE ETC** (15)  
This meandering French drama stars Charlotte Gainsbourg as a woman torn between her husband and his best friend.

**THE MAGNIFICENT AMBERSONS** (U)  
A welcome re-release for Orson Wells' 1942 near-masterpiece about a wealthy family whose conflicting emotions tear them apart.

**MARTHA — MEET FRANK, DANIEL & LAURENCE** (15)  
This intermittently engaging romantic comedy sees Martha, an American visiting London on a whim, going on separate dates with three men who turn out to be best friends.

**MY SON THE FANATIC** (15)  
Hanif Kureishi establishes an opposition between an agreeable, progressive Pakistani taxi driver and his son, who has his sights set on becoming a fundamentalist Muslim.

**NOWHERE** (18) One-man film factory Gregg Araki returns to the nihilistic landscape of *The Doom Generation* with another hallucinatory journey through an LA underground inhabited by young ambivalent drifters, sad-masochists, drugies, and, at times, a few aliens for good measure.

**THE REAL BLONDE** (15)  
Tom Dickey's prickly satire on the fashion industry doesn't have enough original or incidental ideas to go around, but it is charmingly played by a game cast, and littered with surprises and fuzzy one-liners.

**RED CORNER** (15)  
Richard Gere's very public pro-Tibet stance must have blinded him to the failings of this chunky piece of anti-Chinese propaganda.

**THE REPLACEMENT KILLERS** (18)  
Executive-produced by Hong Kong action director John Woo, this is an attempt to launch the American career of his favourite star, Chow Yun-Fat. Chow plays a hitman with a conscience who finds himself pursued by both the police and by the mob's "replacement killers".

**SLIDING DOORS** (15)  
A romantic comedy set in the space-time continuum, sending its heroine, Gwyneth Paltrow, off into two separate realities at the same time, with two different suitors (John Hannah and John Lynch). Just what the world needed: a humorous reinterpretation of Kieslowski's *Blind Chance*.

**STAR KID** (PG)  
Amiable children's adventure about a young boy (Joseph Mazzello from *Jurassic Park*) who's called upon to save the universe. What it lacks in budget it makes up for in imagination.

**THE TASTE OF CHERRY** (PG)  
The winner of last year's Palme d'Or has taken a year to get a release over here, and it's not hard to see why. In *Précis*—an Iranian man drives around the outskirts of Tehran looking for someone to help him commit suicide—but thanks to naturalistic performances, it's a hypnotic and moving experience.

**TITANIC** (12)  
Rose (Kate Winslet) is about to marry into obscene wealth, but has deserted her fiancé at the last minute for Jack (Leonardo DiCaprio), a ragamuffin from the wrong side of the tracks.

**WASHINGTON SQUARE** (PG)  
Bringing up the rear of the latest Henry James boom comes the story of a mousy New York heiress (Jennifer Jason Leigh) whose dour father (Albert Finney) forbids her marriage to a dashing but penniless suitor (Ben Chaplin).

**THE WEDDING SINGER** A shamelessly dumb but very winning comedy about a romantic wedding singer (*Saturday Night Live*'s Adam Sandler) who falls in love with a waitress (Drew Barrymore), only to find that she's engaged to someone else.

## THE INDEPENDENT RECOMMENDS



### Film Ryan Gilbey

YOU MAY not get *The Big Lebowski* at first but give it time. It works on you like a potion—gradually your giggles get more rambunctious until the Coen brothers' warped world assumes a weird logic. It's a whodunit in which the clues lead only to dead-ends, or to other clues. The eccentric characters can seem self-consciously kooky but Julianne Moore, as a brusque artist, and John Turturro, as a sleazy

bowling star, are exceptional. On general release. The heroes of *Poison* are a boy who literally takes flight after killing his father, a scientist whose research into the libido gets out of hand, and two prisoners who fall in love. The stories aren't linked in any explicit way, though the theme of transgression lends them a poetic unity. *Poison* was the first feature from Todd Haynes, who, with *Safe* and the forthcoming *Velvet Goldmine*, has proved himself to be American cinema's most original film-maker. *NFT2, London SE1 (0171-928 2232) 8.30pm. Also tomorrow 6.10pm.*

### Theatre Dominic Cavendish

**THE DOCTOR'S DIEMIAN** (*deluxe*), Shaw's 1906 quack satire, hinges on the agonising of Sir Colenso Ridgeon, a TB specialist forced to choose between saving the life of a dull but worthy physician or that of a dissolute young artist, whose wife he falls for. For theatre-goers, there should be no dilemma: this is a slick revival by Michael Grandage that has a fine cast putting in more effort than an A&E team to beef up one of Shaw's most frailest bones of contention and pulling through with style. *Almeida Theatre, London N1 (0171-359 4304) 7.30pm.*

To fill a space as grand as the Olivier: Paul Allen's stage adaptation of Mark Hermann's *Brassed Off* was always going to involve magnifying characters who were already somewhat larger than life. The odd thing about Deborah Payne's acclaimed production from the Sheffield Crucible is that moments of intimacy are not drowned out by the broad comedy or the rousing numbers from the Grimethorpe colliery band. What could have been a redundant exercise has proved a still eloquent testament to the hardness of the human spirit. *Olivier Theatre, Royal National Theatre, London SE1 (0171-452 3000) 7.15pm.*



### Classical Duncan Hadfield

THE redoubtable *Nash Ensemble* graces the stage of the Aldeburgh Festival. Customarily astute and revealing programming includes: Webern's arrangement of his mentor Schoenberg's *Chamber Symphony No 1* and the official Op 1 of the precocious 18-year-old Benjamin Britten (*right*), the *Sinfonietta*, itself modelled on Schoenberg.

*Snappe Maltings Concert Hall, Aldeburgh (01728 453543) 8pm.* The classic verismo double-bill of Mascagni's *Cavalleria Rusticana* and Leoncavallo's *Il Pagliaccio* kicks off *Opera Holland Park*'s season. These two earthy and passionate one-acters from the 1890s—Leoncavallo openly reworking Mascagni's example—evoke Sicilian peasants and travelling players, respectively, in tragic feuds of lust, jealousy and revenge. Sarah Alexander directs both in this in-house Opera Holland Park production. *Holland Park, London W11 (0171-602 7856) 7.30pm.*



### Comedy James Rampton

FOR SOME critics, *Al Murray's Pub Landlord* is a one-note wonder: a screaming, red-faced bigot with a menacing skinhead haircut and a pet attack-dog. For my money, he is a more acute and subtle creation than that, sending up all those weaknesses ascribed to the British male in the late 20th century (and shown in bucketloads by the England footy booties in Marseille): xenophobia, misogyny, inadequacy and lager-drinking. The Landlord, twice nominated for a Perrier Award at Edinburgh, is also very quick on the draw; at one show, a latecomer was let off because "a lager-coloured shirt excuses you all crimes".

*Buccoo's Comedy, The Hope, Tottenham St, London W1 (0171-761 5319).* *Hitchcock's Half Hour* are less well-established, but they are equally inventive. Recent winners of the Hackney Empire New Act of the Year Award, this up-and-coming duo offer an inventive new brand of physical musical comedy—a quirky cartoonish cross between Lee Evans and Bill Bailey. One routine serves up "neo-Hispanic Welsh psychedelia" in the shape of "Kula Shakir Stevens". *Top Dog Comedy and Cabaret, The Dogstar, Coldharbour Lane, London, SW9 (0171-737 3177)*



## CINEMA WEST END

**AFTERGLOW** (15)  
Odeon Haymarket 2pm, 6pm, 8.35pm (+ Short: *Shogun*)  
**THE APOSTLE** (12)  
Screen on the Hill 2.55pm, 5.40pm, 8.25pm  
Screen on the Green 2.40pm, 5.30pm, 8.20pm  
Barbican Screen 6pm, 8.40pm  
Notting Hill Coronet 2.20pm, 5.20pm, 8.20pm  
Empire Leicester Square 12noon, 2.50pm, 5.50pm, 8.50pm  
Ritz Cinema 2.40pm, 5.40pm

**AS GOOD AS IT GETS** (15)  
ABC Pantou Street 2pm, 5pm, 8pm  
**LE BALLON D'OR** (U)  
Ritz Cinema 1.50pm

**BENT** (18)  
Odeon Camden Town 12.10pm, 2.20pm, 4.35pm, 6.50pm, 9pm

**THE BIG LEBOWSKI** (18)  
Virgin Fulham Road 1.30pm, 4.10pm, 7pm, 9.30pm  
ABC Pantou Street 1.15pm, 3.40pm, 6.05pm, 8.30pm  
Phoenix Cinema 3.45pm  
Odeon Camden Town 12.35pm, 3.20pm, 6pm, 9.05pm  
Warner Village West End 1pm, 3.50pm, 6.40pm, 9.30pm

**THE BIG SWAP** (18)  
Virgin Fulham Road 12.20pm, 3.10pm, 6pm, 9.15pm  
Leicester Square 12.35pm, 3.15pm, 5.55pm, 8.35pm

**DAD SAVAGE** (18)  
ABC Piccadilly 1.25pm, 6.05pm

**DARK CITY** (15)  
Warner Village West End 11.55am, 2.20pm, 4.40pm, 7pm, 9.20pm  
Odeon Marble Arch 12.10pm, 5.55pm  
Troadero 12.20pm, 2.30pm, 4.45pm, 7pm, 9.20pm

**DEEP IMPACT** (12)  
Empire Leicester Square 12noon, 3pm, 5pm  
Odeon Marble Arch 12.10pm, 3.05pm, 5.55pm, 8.50pm  
UCI Whiteleys 3.55pm, 6.40pm, 9.25pm  
Virgin Troadero 12noon, 2.50pm, 5.40pm, 8.40pm  
Virgin Fulham Road 12.30pm, 5.20pm, 8.10pm, 8.55pm

**THE GENERAL** (15)  
Virgin Fulham Road 1.15pm, 5.45pm, 8.30pm  
Ritz Cinema 3.30pm, 6.20pm (+ Short: *Dance Lede Dance*)  
Warner Village West End 1.05pm, 3.55pm, 6.50pm  
Clapham Picture House 12.30pm, 3pm, 6.30pm, 9.15pm

**THE GIRL WITH BRAINS IN HER FEET** (15)  
Ritz Cinema 2.15pm, 4.30pm, 7pm, 9.20pm  
ABC Pantou Street 1.25pm, 3.50pm, 6.15pm, 8.40pm  
ABC Troadero 12.20pm, 4pm, 6.40pm, 9.25pm

**GOOD WILL HUNTING** (15)  
ABC Pantou Street 2.10pm, 5.15pm, 8.10pm

**THE GRASS HARP** (PG)  
ABC Piccadilly 1.20pm, 3.40pm, 6pm, 8.30pm

**THE HANGING GARDEN** (15)  
ABC Piccadilly 3.50pm, 8.40pm

**HAPPY TOGETHER** (15)  
ABC Swiss Centre 6.20pm

**HOTEL DE LOVE** (15)  
Warner Village West End 11.50am, 2.10pm, 4.30pm, 7pm, 9.10pm  
Virgin Troadero 12noon, 2.20pm, 4.40pm, 7pm, 9.20pm  
UCI Whiteleys 4.30pm, 7pm, 9.35pm

**JACKIE BROWN** (15)  
Piazza 12.50pm, 4.15pm, 7.40pm

**KUNJUNDI** (12)  
ABC Swiss Centre 1.10pm, 3.45pm, 8.20pm

**L.A. CONFIDENTIAL** (18)  
Phoenix Cinema 6.15pm

**LIVE FLESH** (18)  
Gaze Notting Hill 4.30pm, 9.05pm  
Curzon Minerva 3pm, 5pm, 7pm, 9pm  
Odeon Camden Town 12noon, 2.15pm, 4.30pm, 6.45pm, 9pm  
Metro 2pm, 4.15pm, 6.30pm, 8.45pm

**Screen on Baker Street** 3.45pm, 6.40pm, 8.55pm  
Richmond Picturehouse 3.45pm, 6.15pm, 8.45pm  
Ritz Cinema 9.10pm  
Revor 4.10pm, 6.25pm, 8.40pm

**LOLITA** (18)  
Warner Village West End 11.40am, 2.25pm, 5.20pm, 8.20pm  
Virgin Haymarket 1.30pm, 5.15pm, 8pm

**MARTHA — MEET FRANK, DANIEL & LAURENCE** (15)  
Virgin Chelsea 1.15pm, 3.45pm, 6.45pm, 9.15pm  
Odeon West End 4.05pm, 8.30pm

**MY SON THE FANATIC** (15)  
ABC Swiss Centre 3.55pm, 8.40pm

**NOWHERE** (18)  
Metro 3pm, 5pm, 8pm

**THE REAL BLONDE** (15)  
ABC Swiss Centre 1.30pm, 6pm

**RED CORNER** (15)  
Odeon Marble Arch 12.25pm, 3.15pm, 6.10pm, 9.20pm  
Piazza 12.30pm, 3.10pm, 5.50pm, 8.30pm  
Virgin Fulham Road 2.10pm, 5.20pm, 8.30pm  
UCI Whiteleys 3.50pm, 6.30pm, 9.15pm  
Virgin Troadero 2.10pm, 5.15pm, 8.30pm

**THE REPLACEMENT KILLERS** (18)  
Virgin Troadero 12noon, 2.10pm, 4.20pm, 6.30pm, 9pm  
UCI Whiteleys 6.10pm, 9.45pm

**THE SCARLET TUNIC** (12)  
ABC Shaftesbury Avenue 1.35pm, 4.05pm, 6.25pm, 8.50pm

**SCREEN 2** (18)  
Warner Village West End 3.20pm, 8.50pm

**SHALL WE DANCE?** (PG)  
ABC Swiss Centre 1.10pm, 3.35pm, 6pm, 8.40pm

**SLIDING DOORS** (15)  
UCI Whiteleys 3.40pm, 6pm, 8.30pm  
Empire Leicester Square 12.20pm, 2.40pm, 5.30pm, 8pm  
Virgin Troadero 2.30pm, 5.55pm, 8.40pm  
ABC Baker Street 1.20pm, 3.40pm, 6.10pm, 8.40pm  
Troadero 12.25pm, 2.30pm, 4.45pm, 7pm, 9.25pm

**SOUL FOOD** (15)  
UCI Whiteleys 3.30pm, 6.25pm, 9pm  
Ritz Cinema 2pm, 4.20pm, 6.45pm, 9.15pm  
Odeon Kensington 6.50pm, 9.30pm  
Ritz Cinema 6.15pm, 8.45pm  
Virgin Troadero 12.30pm, 3pm, 5.40pm, 8.30pm  
Warner Village West End 12.50pm, 2.50pm, 5.40pm, 8.20pm, 9pm  
Virgin Chelsea 12.45pm, 3.30pm, 6.20pm, 9pm

**SPICEWORLD - THE MOVIE** (PG)  
Ritz Cinema 4.15pm

**STIFF UPPER LIPS** (15)  
Virgin Chelsea 2pm, 5.45pm, 8.30pm  
Piazza 1pm, 3.30pm, 6pm, 8.10pm  
Warner Village West End 11.45am, 1.55pm, 4.10pm, 6.25pm, 8.40pm  
UCI Whiteleys 4.50pm, 7.10pm, 9.30pm

**STRAIGHT NO CHASER** (PG)  
Phoenix Cinema 6.15pm + Round Midnight

**THE TASTE OF CHERRY** (PG)  
Revor 4.30pm, 6.40pm, 8.50pm

**A THOUSAND ACRES** (15)  
ABC Shaftesbury Avenue 1.10pm, 3.40pm, 6pm, 8.30pm  
Curzon Mayfair 1.15pm, 3.45pm, 6.15pm, 8.45pm  
Virgin Fulham Road 1.10pm, 3.50pm, 6.40pm, 9.10pm  
Clapham Picture House 2.15pm, 4.30pm, 6.45pm, 9pm  
Odeon Camden Town 12.50pm, 3.35pm, 6.10pm, 8.30pm

**TITANIC** (12)  
Warner Village West End 12noon, 4pm, 8pm  
Odeon Marble Arch 11.45am, 3.55pm, 8pm

**U.S. MARSHALS** (15)  
Warner Village West End 12.30pm, 6pm

**WASHINGTON SQUARE** (PG)  
Gaze Notting Hill 2.05pm, 6.40pm  
Virgin Haymarket 1pm, 3.30pm, 6pm, 8.30pm  
Screen on Baker Street 3.15pm, 6.20pm, 8.45pm  
Chelsea Cinema 1.10pm, 3.40pm, 6.10pm, 8.40pm

**THE WEDDING SINGER** (12)  
Barbican Screen 6.30pm, 8.40pm  
Clapham Picture House 1.15pm, 3.15pm, 5.15pm, 7.15pm, 9.30pm  
Odeon Marble Arch 12.50pm, 3.30pm, 6.25pm, 9.05pm  
Ritz Cinema 2.25pm, 4.35pm, 6.50pm, 9.05pm  
Odeon Kensington 7.10pm, 8.40pm  
ABC Troadero 1.30pm, 4.10pm, 6.50pm, 9.15pm  
ABC Baker Street 1.50pm, 4.10pm, 6.30pm, 8.45pm, 8.15pm, 8.50pm  
UCI Whiteleys 4pm, 6.15pm, 8.45pm  
Virgin Chelsea 2pm, 5.20pm, 8pm  
Odeon West End 1.30pm, 3.55pm, 6.25pm, 8.45pm

**WILD THINGS** (18)  
Odeon Marble Arch 3.05pm, 8.50pm  
Odeon West End 1.20pm, 6.20pm

**WISHMASTER** (18)  
Warner Village West End 9.50pm

## CINEMA LONDON LOCALS

**ACTION ROYAL WARNER VILLAGE** (18) (0181-886 0066) @ Park Royal  
Park Royal 2.50pm, 7.10pm  
Deep Impact 1.40pm, 3.40pm, 6.20pm, 9.20pm  
Red Corner 1.10pm, 4pm, 6.40pm, 9.20pm  
The Replacement Killers 6pm, 8.05pm, 10.15pm  
Screen 2 9.30pm  
Sliding Doors 1.30pm, 3.50pm, 6.10pm, 8.40pm  
Soul Food 1.40pm, 4.20pm, 7pm, 9.50pm  
Star Kid 5.10pm  
Stiff Upper Lips 1.20pm, 3.35pm, 5.45pm, 7.55pm, 10.05pm  
Titanic 1.10pm, 5.10pm  
The Wedding Singer 1.50pm, 4.10pm, 6.30pm, 8.55pm

**BARKING**  
Odeon (0181-507 8444) @ Barking  
The Big Lebowski 1.05pm, 3.35pm, 6.05pm, 8.35pm  
Blues Brothers 2000 12.45pm, 2.45pm, 4.50pm, 6.55pm, 9pm  
The Wedding Singer 1.50pm, 4.10pm, 6.30pm, 8.55pm

**BARNET**  
Odeon (0181-315 4210) @ High Barnet  
Blues Brothers 2000 2.30pm, 5.00pm, 8.20pm  
Deep Impact 2.45pm, 5.50pm, 8.25pm  
The Scarlet Tunic 2.35pm, 4.50pm, 6.55pm, 9.05pm  
Sliding Doors 2.10pm, 4.30pm, 6.40pm, 9.20pm  
The Wedding Singer 1.40pm, 4pm, 6.20pm, 8.50pm

**BECKENHAM**  
ABC (0870 9020412) BR: Beckenham Junction  
Barnes Brown 5.50am  
Sliding Doors 2.10pm, 4.40pm  
Washington Square 2.30pm, 6pm, 8.30pm  
The Wedding Singer 1.40pm, 4pm, 6.20pm, 8.50pm

**BEXLEYHEATH**  
CINEMARK (0181-303 1550) BR: Bexleyheath  
Blues Brothers 2000 11am, 1.50pm, 4pm  
City On Angels 6.45pm, 9.20pm  
Deep Impact



**STAPLES CORNER**  
(0870-9070717)  
BR: Crickwood Deep Impact 3pm, 5.45pm, 8.30pm Red Corner 3.15pm, 5.20pm, 8.30pm The Replacement Killers 1.45pm, 3.45pm, 7pm, 9.15pm Sliding Doors 2.30pm, 3.30pm, 8.40pm Soul Food 3.30pm, 6.20pm, 9pm The Wedding Singer 2pm, 5.20pm, 8pm

**STREATHAM**  
ASC (0870-9020415) BR: Streatham Hill Deep Impact 2.10pm, 5.30pm, 8.25pm The Grass Harp 2.20pm, 6.05pm, 8.35pm Sliding Doors 2.30pm, 5.35pm, 8.40pm

**ODEON** (0181-315 4219) BR: Streatham Hill/Bruton Clapham Common Dark City 1.50pm, 4.10pm, 6.30pm, 8.50pm The Girl With Brains In Her Feet 1.50pm, 4.15pm, 6.40pm, 8.55pm The Replacement Killers 2.20pm, 4.30pm, 6.40pm, 8.50pm Sliding Doors 2.40pm, 3.20pm, 8.40pm The Wedding Singer 1.10pm, 3.40pm, 6.30pm, 8.30pm The Winter Guest 1.30pm, 3.50pm, 6.30pm, 8.50pm

**STRATFORD**  
NEW STRATFORD PICTURE HOUSE (055 3366) BR: Stratford East The Real Blonde 3pm, 6.50pm Soul Food 1.50pm, 4.15pm, 6.40pm, 9.05pm Titanic 3.30pm, 7.40pm, 9.05pm Sliding Doors 4.15pm, 9.10pm The Wedding Singer 2.50pm, 5pm, 7.10pm, 9.20pm

**SUTTON**  
UCI 6 (0890-988990) BR: Sutton 3.30pm Deep Impact 3.15pm, 6pm, 8.45pm Oscar And Lucinda 6.15pm Red Corner 3.45pm, 6.30pm Sliding Doors 4.30pm, 7pm, 9.30pm Titanic 4pm, 8pm The Wedding Singer 4.15pm, 6.45pm, 9.15pm Wild Things 9pm Wishmaster 9.45pm

**TURNPIKE LANE**  
CORONET (0181-888 2519)  
Tumpike Lane The General 2.30pm, 5.20pm, 8pm Red Corner 3.15pm, 5.55pm, 8.25pm The Wedding Singer 4pm, 6.30pm, 8.50pm

**UXBRIDGE**  
ODEON (01895-813139) BR: Uxbridge Deep Impact 1.30pm, 5.20pm, 8.20pm The Wedding Singer 1.15pm, 4pm, 6.25pm, 8.45pm

**WALTHAMSTOW**  
ASC (0870-9020424) BR: Walthamstow Central Deep Impact 2.30pm, 5.20pm Soul Food 1.35pm, 4pm, 6.25pm, 8.40pm The Wedding Singer 1.20pm, 3.40pm, 5.55pm, 8.30pm Wishmaster 8.40pm

**WALTON ON THAMES**  
THE SCREENS AT WALTON (01332-258255) BR: Walton on Thames Sliding Doors 3.15pm, 6.25pm, 8.35pm The Wedding Singer 2.25pm, 4.30pm, 6.35pm, 8.50pm

**WELL HALL**  
CORONET (0181-850 3351)  
BR: Elham The Big Lebowski 1.50pm, 5.50pm, 8.10pm The Wedding Singer 4pm, 6.30pm, 8.50pm

**WIMBLEDON**  
ODEON (0181-315 4222) BR: Wimbledon The Big Lebowski 2.10pm, 5.10pm, 8.25pm Deep Impact 2.30pm, 5.30pm, 8.20pm Live Flesh 1.20pm, 3.40pm, 6.10pm, 9.40pm Sliding Doors 1.30pm, 3.45pm, 6.10pm, 8.40pm The Wedding Singer 1.10pm, 3.45pm, 6.10pm, 8.45pm

**WOODFORD**  
ASC (0181-989 3463)  
BR: Woodford The Big Lebowski 9.10pm Deep Impact 2.10pm, 5.40pm Sliding Doors 2.40pm, 6.10pm, 8.35pm The Wedding Singer 1.30pm, 3.50pm, 6.10pm, 8.30pm

**WOOLWICH**  
CORONET (0181-854 5043)  
BR: Woolwich Arsenal Deep Impact 3.15pm, 5.50pm, 8.20pm The Replacement Killers 4pm, 6.30pm, 8.40pm

## CINEMA

## REPERTORY

**LONDON**  
CINE LUMIERE AT THE INSTITUT FRANCAIS Queensbury Place SW7 (0171-838 2144/2146) The Eighth Day (Le Huitieme Jour) (PG) 7.30pm

**EVERYMAN** Hollywood Blvd NW3 (0171-435 1525) Home Open City (NC) 1.35pm, 4.45pm + Germany Year Zero 3.25pm

**ICA** The Mail SW1 (0171-930 3647)  
Nowhere (18) 5pm, 7pm, 9pm Vizen (18) 6.30pm, 8.30pm

**NFT** South Bank SE1 (0171-633 0274)  
Titanic (12) 2pm, 7pm The Day After Tomorrow (NC) 6.15pm Armchair Theatre: Television (NC) 7.30pm Poison (18) 8.30pm

**PEPSI IMAX** The Trocadero, Piccadilly Circus W1 (0171-494 4153)  
Everest (U) 11.15am, 1.20pm, 3.25pm, 5.30pm, 7.15pm, 9.40pm Across The Sea Of Time - A New York Adventure (9-10) (U) 12.15pm, 2.20pm, 4.25pm, 6.30pm, 8.35pm, 10.40pm

**PHOENIX** High Road N2 (0181-883 2233) Afterglow (15) 3.30pm, 6pm, 8.30pm L.A. Confidential (18) 6.15pm Deconstructing Harry (18) 1.15pm, 9pm The Big Lebowski (18) 3.45pm

**PRINCE CHARLES** Leicester Place WC2 (0171-437 8181) Swingers (15) 1.30pm Contact (PG) 3.30pm Bill By Mouth (18) 6.30pm

**RIO** Kingsland High Street E8 (0171-254 6677) Soul Food (18) 6.15pm, 8.50pm Spiceworld - The Movie (PG) 4.15pm

**RIVERSIDE STUDIOS** Crisp Road W6 (0181-741 2255/cc 420 0100) Drifting Clouds (PG) 6.45pm + Junkmail 8.45pm

**WATERMANS ARTS CENTRE** High Street, Brentford, Middle (0181-568 1176) Kundu (12) 4.30pm Martha - Meet Frank, Daniel & Laurence (15) 7pm Live Flesh (18) 9pm

**BRIGHTON**  
DUKE OF YORKS (01273-626261)  
The Real Blonde (15) 4.15pm, 9pm Washington Square (PG) 1.45pm, 6.30pm

**BRISTOL**  
WATERSHED (0117-925 3845)  
Afterglow (15) 8.30pm Some Prefer Cake (NC) 8pm Western (15) 5.45pm, 8.20pm

**CAMBRIDGE**  
ARTS CINEMA (01223-504444)  
Liar (18) 12.30pm, 5pm Oscar And Lucinda (15) 7pm The Real Blonde (15) 2.45pm, 9pm

**CARDIFF**  
CHAPTER ARTS CENTRE (01222-396666) Bride Of War (12) 8pm Hell Drivers (PG) 7.30pm

**IPSWICH**  
FILM THEATRE (01473-215544)  
Washington Square (PG) 6.15pm, 8.30pm Western (18) 6pm, 8.30pm

**NORWICH**  
CINEMA CITY (01603-622047)  
The Boxer (15) 5.45pm TwentyFourSeven (15) 2.30pm, 8.15pm

**PLYMOUTH**  
ARTS CENTRE (01752-206114)  
Junk Mail (15) 8pm

## CINEMA

## COUNTRYWIDE

**BRIGHTON**  
ABC EAST STREET (01273-327010) Sliding Doors (15) The Grass Harp (PG) The Wedding Singer (12) Odeon (01273-207977) The Big Lebowski (18) The Ice Storm (15) The Replacement Killers (18) The Wedding Singer (12) Deep Impact (12) City Of Angels (12) A Thousand Acres (15) Soul Food (15) Dark City (15) Mouseshunt (PG) Virgin (0541-355145) Scream 2 (18) City Of Angels (12) The Replacement Killers (18) Mouseshunt (PG) Sliding Doors (15) Red Corner (15) Star Kid (PG) Sliding Doors (12) The Apostle (12) The Wedding Singer (12) Flubber (U)

**BRISTOL**  
ARNOLFINI (0117-929 9191)  
Ulysses Gaze (PG) The Hunters (18) Shall We Dance? (PG)

**BRISTOL CINEMAS**  
The Replacement Killers (18) A Thousand Acres (15) Deep Impact (12) Seven Years in Tibet (PG) Flubber (U) Mouseshunt (PG) Wishmaster (18) Scream 2 (18) Martha - Meet Frank, Daniel & Laurence (15) Blues Brothers 2000 (PG) Babe (U) City Of Angels (12) The Devil's Advocate (18) Dark City (15) The Big Lebowski (18) The Wedding Singer (12) Titanic (12) Anastasia (U) Sarbanes Danni Gullin Singh (PG) Picture Perfect (PG) Star Kid (PG) The Apostle (12) Sliding Doors (15)

**ORPHEUS** Henleaze (0117-962 1644)  
Sliding Doors (15) Deep Impact (12) Washington Square (PG) Prince Valiant (PG)

**ODEON** (0117-929 0582) Flubber (U) George Of The Jungle (U) Scream 2 (18) The Remains Of The Day (U) The Wedding Singer (12) Dark City (15) City Of Angels (12) The Land Before Time (U)

**ABC WHITELADIES ROAD** (0117-973 3640) Deep Impact (12) City Of Angels (12) Sliding Doors (15) Red Corner (15)

**EASTBOURNE**  
URZON (01323-731441) Wild Things (18) Blues Brothers 2000 (PG) Washington Square (PG) The Woodlanders (PG) Paradise Road (15) Les Voleurs (18) The Tango Lesson (PG) Star Kid (PG)

**VIRGIN** (0541-355159) Deep Impact (12) A Thousand Acres (15) Star Kid (PG) The Wedding Singer (12) The Replacement Killers (18) Sliding Doors (15) Flubber (U) Mouseshunt (PG) City Of Angels (12) Red Corner (15) Sliding Doors (15)

**NEWPORT**  
ABC (01633-254326) Deep Impact (12) Titanic (12) The Wedding Singer (12) Virgin Lippas (0541-550516) Sliding Doors (15) Mouseshunt (18) Titanic (12) Star Kid (PG) Hotel De Love (15) The Replacement Killers (18) Blues Brothers 2000 (PG) A Thousand Acres (15) Dark City (15) Deep Impact (12) Scream 2 (18) Mouseshunt (PG) The Wedding Singer (12) Flubber (U) City Of Angels (12)

**NORWICH**  
ABC (0541-580567)  
The Borrowers (U) Deep Impact (12) The Grass Harp (PG) Sliding Doors (15) Spiceworld - The Movie (PG) Titanic (12) Wag The Dog (15)

**ODEON** (01603-661832) Anastasia (U) Bean (PG) The Boxer (15) City Of Angels (12) Dark City (15) Flubber (U) Ronald Dahl's Matilda (PG) Scream 2 (18) Spiceworld - The Movie (PG) The Wedding Singer (12)

**PORTSMOUTH**  
ABC (01705-823538) Sliding Doors (15) The Grass Harp (PG) Deep Impact (12) Odeon (01705-664623) Anastasia (U) Flubber (U) The Wedding Singer (12) George Of The Jungle (U) Wishmaster (18) Paus (PG) Fairytale: A True Story (U) Amistad (15) City Of Angels (12) Dark City (15)

**THE REPLACEMENT KILLERS** (18) The Replacement Killers (18) Star Kid (PG) The Devil's Advocate (18) Anastasia (U)

**STEVENAGE**  
CINEMAS THE MOVIES (01438-40310) Sliding Doors (15) The Wedding Singer (12) Seven Years in Tibet (PG) Red Corner (15) City Of Angels (12) A Thousand Acres (15) Anastasia (U) Dark City (15) Wild Things (18) The Devil's Advocate (18) Martha - Meet Frank, Daniel & Laurence (15) Sliding Doors (15) Deep Impact (12) Titanic (12) Scream 2 (18) Wishmaster (18) Blues Brothers 2000 (PG) In & Out (12) Star Kid (PG) Duplicate (PG) Mouseshunt (PG) Picture Perfect (PG) The Replacement Killers (18) Babe (U)

## THEATRE

## WEST END

Ticket availability details are for today; times and prices for the week, running times include intervals. ● - Seats at all prices. ● - Seats at some prices. ● - Returns only. Matinees - [1] Sun, [3] Tue, [4] Wed, [5] Thu, [6] Fri, [7] Sat

**● ART** Yasmina Reza's comedy about art and friendship, Wyndham's Charing Cross Road, WC2 (0171-369 1736/cc 867 1111) ● Leic Sq, Tue-Sat 8pm, [4] 3pm, [7] 11pm, £9.50-£27.50, 90 mins.

**● AS YOU LIKE IT** Shakespeare's literary comedy, The Globe Theatre, SE1 (0171-401 9919) ● London Bridge, in rep, tonight 7.30pm, £5-£20, concs available.

**● BEAUTY AND THE BEAST** Musical inspired by Disney's cartoon version of the fairytale, Dominion, Tottenham Court Road, W1 (0171-656 1888) ● Tot Ct Rd, Mon-Sat 7.30pm, [4] 7.30pm, £17.50-£32.50, 150 mins.

**● BLOOD BROTHERS** Willy Russell's long-running Liverpool melodrama, Phoenix, Charing Cross Road, WC2 (0171-369 1736/cc 867 1111) ● Leic Sq, Tue-Sat 8pm, [4] 3pm, [7] 11pm, £10.50-£29.50, 165 mins.

**● BUDDY** Musical blog-show tracing the brief life of Buddy Holly, Strand Aldwych, WC2 (0171-931 8800) ● Covent Garden/Charing X, Tue-Sat 8pm, Fri 5.30pm & 8.30pm, Sat 3pm & 8.30pm, mat [1] 4pm, £5.75-£30, 160 mins.

**● CATS** Lloyd Webber's musical version of T.S. Eliot's poems, New London Park, WC2 (0171-405 0072/cc 404 4079) ● Covent Garden/Victoria, Mon-Sat 7.45pm, [3] 7.30pm, £12.50-£32.50, 165 mins.

**● CHICAGO** Ruthie Henshall stars, Adelphi Maiden Lane, WC2 (0171-344 0055) ● Charing X, Mon-Sat 8pm, [4] 7.30pm, £16-£36 (incl booking fee), 130 mins.

**● CLOSER** Superb study of contemporary sexual relationships, Lyric Shafesbury Avenue, W1 (0171-494 5045) ● Picc Circle, Mon-Sat 7.30pm, [4] 7.30pm, £5-£27.50, 140 mins.

**● THE COMPLETE HISTORY OF AMERICA** (ABRIDGED) Reduced Shakespeare Company's lively, topical, theatrical history lesson, Criterion, Piccadilly Circus, W1 (0171-369 1747) ● Picc Circle, Tue 8pm, booking to Sept 22, £9.50-£20

**● ELTON JOHN'S GLASSES** David Fair's comedy about one man's obsession with comfort, Footlight Club, Queen's Shafesbury Avenue, W1 (0171-494 5580) ● Picc Circle, Mon-Fri 7.45pm, Sat 8pm, [4] 7.30pm, £7.45-£27.50

**● GAS STATION ANGEL** Story of two lovers who are fated to meet, from the creator of House Of America, Not suitable for children, Royal Court Upstairs (at The Ambassadors) West Street, WC2 (0171-365 5000) ● Leic Sq, Mon-Sat 7.45pm, [7] 4pm, ends 27 Jun, £5-£10, benches 10pm, Mon & matinees - all seats £5.

**● GREASE** Marisa Dymally stars in the stage version of the hit film, Cambridge Earham Street, WC2 (0171-494 5080) ● Covent Garden/Mon-Sat 8pm, 7.30pm, [4] 7.30pm, £10-£30, 150 mins.

**● AN IDEAL HUSBAND** Christopher Cazenove and Kate O'Mara in Peter Hall's acclaimed production of Wilde's comedy, Albany St, 367's Lane, WC2 (0171-369 1730/cc 867 1111) ● Leic Sq, Mon-Sat 7.45pm, [5] 3pm, [7] 4pm, £7.50-£28.50, 165 mins.

**● AN INSPECTOR CALLS** Stephen Daldry's widely-acclaimed production of J.B. Priestley's thriller, Garrick Charing Cross Road, WC2 (0171-494 5085) ● Leic Sq, Mon-Fri 7.45pm, Sat 8.15pm, [4] 2.30pm, [7] 5pm, £10.50-£25, 110 mins.

**● KAT AND THE KINGS** Musical set in 1950s Cape Town, Vaudeville Strand, WC2 (0171-436 9887) BR/Leic Sq, Mon-Thu 8pm, Fri-Sat 5.30pm & 8.30pm, £5.25-£27.50, 130 mins.

**● A LETTER OF RESIGNATION** Hugh Whitemore's play about the Profumo affair and political morality, Savoy Strand, WC2 (0171-336 6888/cc 836 4793) ● Charing X/Embankment, Mon-Sat 7.45pm, [4] 3pm, [7] 4pm, £12.50-£25, 135 mins.

**● THE MAIDS** Robert Lapage's staging of Genet's classic drama, Lyric Hammerstein King Street, W6 (0181-741 2311) ● Hammerstein, in rep, tonight 7.30pm, ends 20 Jun, £5-£20

**● THE MERCHANT OF VENICE** Shakespeare's cross-cultural comedy, The Slope New Globe Walk, SE1 (0171-401 9919) ● London Bridge, in rep, today 3pm, ends 19 Sep, £5-£20, concs available.

**● LES MISERABLES** Musical dramatisation of Victor Hugo's masterpiece, Shafesbury Avenue, W1 (0171-434 0809) ● Picc Circle, Mon-Sat 7.30pm, [5] 7.30pm, £7-£32.50, 195 mins.

**● THE MISANTHROPE** Elaine Paige, Michael Pennington, Peter Bowles and Anna Carter star in Ramin Bahr's new translation of Moliere's comedy, Piccadilly/Dorset Street, W1 (0171-369 1734) ● Picc Circle, in rep, tonight 7.45pm, continuing, £8.50-£27.50, concs £12.50, 140 mins.

**● MISS SAIGON** Musical which retells the Saigon Butterfly tragedy to Vietnam, Theatre Royal, Drury Lane Catherine Street, WC2 (0171-494 5080) ● Covent Garden, Mon-Sat 7.45pm, [4] 7.30pm, £5.75-£32.50, 165 mins.

**● THE MOUTHPART** Agatha Christie's whodunit still going strong, St Martin's West Street, WC2 (0171-369 1443) ● Leic Sq, Mon-Sat 8pm, 2.45pm, [7] 5pm, £9-£23, 135 mins.

**● MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING** Decan Donnell directs Cheek By Jowl in a new production of Shakespeare's classic, Playhouse Northumberland Avenue, WC2 (0171-439 4401/cc 316 4747) ● Embankment, Mon-Sat 7.30pm, [5] 7.30pm, £2.30pm, ends 25 Jul, £10-£22

**● BRISTOL**  
HIPPODROME THEATRE Boogie Nights Shane Richie stars in a brand new 1970s musical, Mon-Fri 7.30pm, mat Wed 2.30pm, ends 20 Jun, £5-£20.50, concs available, St. Augustine's

**● THE PHANTOM OF THE OPERA** Andrew Lloyd Webber's Gothic musical, Her Majesty's Haymarket, SW1 (0171-494 5400/cc 344 4444) ● Picc Circle, Mon-Sat 7.45pm, [4] 7.30pm, £10-£32.50, 150 mins.

**● POPCORN** Lawrence Boswell directs Ben Elton's satire on cinema violence, Apollo Shafesbury Avenue, W1 (0171-494 5070) ● Picc Circle, Mon-Sat 8pm, [4] 3pm, [7] 4pm, £6.50-£23.50, 150 mins.

**● THE REAL INSPECTOR HOUND & BLACK COMEDY** Double bill of drama from Tom Stoppard and Peter Shaffer, directed by Gregory Doran, Comedy Parton Street, SW1 (0171-369 1731) ● Picc Circle, Mon-Sat 7.30pm, [4] 7.30pm, £7.50-£27.50, 165 mins.

**● RENT** Musical inspired by La Bohème and set in modern-day New York, Shafesbury Shafesbury Avenue, WC2 (0171-379 5399) ● Holborn/Tot Ct Rd, Mon-Sat 7.30pm, [4] 7.30pm, £12.50-£32.50, 160 mins.

**● ROYAL NATIONAL THEATRE** ● Oliver! Brassed Off Moving drama about the horn-blowing miners of the closing Grimley Colliery, in rep, today 2pm & 7.15pm, ends 24 Jun, £10-£25

**● COTESTOE: THE DAY I STOOD STILL** Kevin Elyot's new play based on a friendship forged in the 1960s and directed by Ian Rickson, in rep, tonight 7.30pm, ends 27 Jun, 110 mins, Oliver, £9-£27

**● SATURDAY NIGHT FEVER** Hit 1970s musical featuring songs by the Bee Gees, London Palladium Argyll Street, W1 (0171-494 5020) ● Oxford Circle, Mon-Sat 7.30pm, [4] 7.30pm, £10-£32.50, 135 mins.

**● SHOW BOAT** Jerome Kern and Oscar Hammerstein's musical set on the Mississippi, Prince Edward Old Compton Street, W1 (0171-447 5400) ● Leic Sq/Tot Ct Rd, Mon-Sat 7.30pm, [5] 7.30pm, £10-£35, 180 mins.

**● SMOKEY JOE'S CAFE - THE SONS OF LEBER AND STOLLER** The rock and roll hitmakers celebrated in a musical revue that includes Jailhouse Rock, Price of Wales Country Street, W1 (0171-639 5972) ● Leic Sq/Picc Circle, Mon-Thu 8pm, Fri 5.45pm & 8.30pm, Sat 3pm & 8pm, £15-£32.50, Fri mat £10-£25, 135 mins.

**● STARLIGHT EXPRESS** Andrew Lloyd Webber's hit musical, Apollo Victoria Victoria Road, SW1 (0171-416 8070) BR/Leic Victoria, Mon-Sat 7.45pm, [3] 7.30pm, £12.50-£30, 150 mins.

**● SWEET CHARITY** Bonnie Langford stars in this classic musical, featuring the numbers Hey Big Spider and the Rhythm Of Life, Victoria Palace Victoria Street, SW1 (0171-334 1317) BR/Leic Victoria, Mon-Sat 7.30pm, [4] 7.30pm, £15-£30

**● THINGS WE DO FOR LOVE** Jane Asher stars in Alan Ayckbourn's comedy, Gaiety Shafesbury Avenue, W1 (0171-494 5065) ● Picc Circle, Mon-Sat 7.45pm, [5] 7.30pm, £10.50-£27.50, 140 mins.

**● TROILUS AND CRESSIDA** Shakespeare's classic tale of love and chivalry set during the Siege of Troy, Open Air Theatre, Park, W11 (0171-436 2431/cc 486 1933) ● Baker Street, in rep, tonight 8pm, ends 3 Sep, £9-£20

**● THE UNEXPECTED MAN** Yasmina Reza's follow-up to Art is a drama about a novelist and a life-long admirer, Duchess Charing Cross Road, WC2 (0171-494 5075/cc 344 4444) ● Covent Garden, Mon-Sat 8pm, [4] 4pm, [7] 5pm, £10-£25, 100 mins.

**● THE WOMAN IN BLACK** Susan Hill's chilling ghost story, Fortune Russell Street, WC2 (0171-438 2338/cc 344 4444) ● Covent Garden/Holborn, Mon-Sat 8pm, [3] 3pm, [7] 4pm, £8.50-£23.50, 110 mins.

## THEATRE

## BEYOND THE WEST END

**BUSH THEATRE** Love You, Too Doug Lucie's follow up to Shadow End, Mon-Fri 8pm, ends 27 Jun, £10, concs £7, Shepherd's Bush Green, W12 (0181-743 3388) ● Shepherd's W12

**MAN IN THE MOON** Theatre Transferring Irvine Welsh's look at addiction and boredom in Scotland, Tue-Fri 7.30pm, ends 20 Jun, £8, concs £5, Kings Road, SW3 (0171-351 2876) ● Sloane Square/South Kensington

**THEATRO TECHNIS** Love Of Don Parlimpin & Belina In His Garden Double bill of drama from Luca, Mon-Fri 7.45pm, ends 27 Jun, £8, concs £5, Cromwell Road, NW1 (0171-383 5450) ● Camden Town/Mornington Crescent

**TRICYCLE THEATRE** The Basset Table 18th-century Restoration comedy about the loves, lives and intrigues of a group of gamblers, Mon-Fri 8pm, ends 11 Jul, £7.50-£13, concs available, Kilburn High Road, NW6 (0171-328 1000) ● Kilburn

**UPSTAIRS AT THE GATEHOUSE** The Importance Of Being Earnest Oscar Wilde's ubiquitous comedy of coincidences, Tue-Fri 8.15pm, ends 27 Jun, £5-£8, concs £4-£5, Gatehouse Pub, N6 (0181-340 3488) ● Highgate

## THEATRE

## COUNTRYWIDE

**BATH**  
THEATRE ROYAL Two By Pinter: The Collection & The Lover Harold Pinter's double bill in which he appears alongside Lia Williams and Douglas Hodge, Mon-Wed 7.30pm, Thu & Fri 8pm, mat Wed 2.30pm, ends 20 Jun, £10-£21.50, St. Johns Place (01225-448844/cc 448851)

**BRISTOL**  
HIPPODROME THEATRE Boogie Nights Shane Richie stars in a brand new 1970s musical, Mon-Fri 7.30pm, mat Wed 2.30pm, ends 20 Jun, £5-£20.50, concs available, St. Augustine's

## FIRST CALL, LAST CALL



# TUESDAY RADIO

**RADIO 1**  
(97.9-98.9MHz FM)  
6.30 Kevin Greening and Zoe Ball  
9.00 Simon Mayo. 12.00 Jo  
Whalley. 2.00 Mark Radcliffe. 4.00  
Dave Pearce. 6.30 Steve Lamacq  
the Evening Session. 8.30 Digital  
Update. 8.40 John Peel. 10.30  
Mary Anne Hobbs. 1.00 Clive  
Warren. 4.00 - 6.30 Chris Moyles.

**RADIO 2**  
(88-90.2MHz FM)  
6.00 Alex Lester. 7.30 Sarah  
Kennedy. 9.30 Ken Bruce. 12.00  
Debbie Thorne. 2.00 Ed Stewart.  
5.05 John Dunn. 7.00 Alan  
Freeman: Their Greatest Hits. 8.00  
Nigel Ogden. 9.00 Late Flowering  
Love See Pick of the Day. 10.00  
Rodgers and Hart: A Thousand  
Songs See Pick of the Day. 10.30  
Richard Ainsworth. 12.05 Steve  
Madden. 3.00 - 4.00 Katrina.

**RADIO 3**  
(90.2-92.4MHz FM)  
6.00 On Air.  
9.00 Masterworks.  
10.30 Artist of the Week.  
11.00 Sound Stories.  
12.00 Composer of the Week:  
Beethoven.  
1.00 Radio 3 Lunchtime Concert.  
2.00 The BBC Orchestras.  
4.00 Voices.  
4.45 Music Machine.  
5.00 In Tune.  
7.30 Performance on 3. In the third  
of four concerts, soprano Valérie  
Anderson and pianist Thomas Ades  
perform songs by Milton Babbitt  
and Charles Ives and numbers  
from George Crumb's Apparition.  
The programme also includes  
music for closed piano and voice  
by John Cage and piano pieces by  
Conlon Nanarrow. Introduced by  
Chris Wines.

9.00 Postscript. Christopher Cook  
talks to five of Hollywood's most  
successful screenwriters. 2: Kevin  
Smith, the writer-director whose first  
film four years ago - 'Clerks' - was a  
huge commercial and critical  
success. (R)  
9.25 American Film Music. In the  
first of two programmes,  
Christopher Gunning conducts the  
BBC Concert Orchestra in film  
scores by American composers.  
Bruce Broughton: Young Sherlock.  
Jerry Goldsmith: Islands in the  
Stream. Bernard Herrmann:

## PICK OF THE DAY

**PRUNELLA** Soles (right)  
heartily reminds us that sex isn't  
the preserve of the young as she  
looks at Late Flowering Love  
(9pm R2), while Russell Davies  
offers a soundtrack for elderly  
romance in Rodgers and Hart  
- a Thousand Songs (10pm  
R2), remembering some particu-  
larly slushy Broadway classics.  
Pauline McLynn (the wonderful  
Mrs Doyle in *Father Ted*) stars  
in the Ortonesque comedy by

Patrick J. Power, *Render unto*  
*Caesar* (2.15pm R4) and on a  
more sombre note, former UN  
aid worker Larry Hollingworth  
examines what life is like after  
*The Fighting is Over* (11am  
R4). He returns to Bosnia to  
speak to surviving civilians in  
Sarajevo, among them children  
who movingly reveal their  
determination not to be "sucked  
under" by hatred.

FIONA STURGES



*Fahrenheit 451*: Psycho. Henry  
Mancini: The Moly Maguire. Alfred  
Newman: Wuthering Heights. Alex  
North: Spartacus.  
10.45 Night Waves. Richard Coles  
reviews the new 'Routledge Ency-  
clopedia of Philosophy' - one of  
the most ambitious specialist works  
of reference ever published - and  
discusses its picture of the  
changing concerns of professional  
thinkers at the end of the century.  
Bill Buford of the New Yorker  
describes his weekly letter on culture  
and gossip across the Atlantic. And  
first-night news comes from the  
Royal Ballet's performance of a  
new work by Ashley Page at the  
Barbican, London, and from the  
start of the UK tour by the Rolling  
Stones at Murrayfield stadium in  
Edinburgh.

11.30 Jazz Notes.  
12.00 Composer of the Week:  
Charles Ives. (R)  
1.00 - 6.00 Through the Night.

**RADIO 4**  
(92.4-94.6MHz FM)  
6.00 Today.  
9.00 The Choice.  
9.30 You Probably Think This  
Song is about You.  
9.45 Serial: Boyhood. (R)  
10.00 NEWS: Woman's Hour.  
10.00 NEWS: After the Fighting Is  
Over See Pick of the Day.  
11.30 Dinner Ladies. (R)  
12.00 NEWS: You and Yours.  
1.00 The World at One.  
1.30 Tricks of the Trade.  
2.00 NEWS: The Archers.  
2.15 Afternoon Play: *Render unto*  
*Caesar* See Pick of the Day.

3.00 NEWS: The Exchange (0171)  
580 4444.  
3.30 What's Yours is Mine.  
3.45 Windrush.  
4.00 NEWS: The Learning Curve.  
4.30 Shop Talk.  
5.00 PM.  
6.00 Six O'Clock News.  
6.30 The Cheese Shop Presents...  
7.00 NEWS: The Archers.  
7.45 Front Row. Francine Stock  
investigates the work of painter  
Patrick Heron - as well as the  
Cornish landscapes from which he  
draws inspiration - in the light of a  
major new exhibition.  
7.45 Under One Roof: Stairway to  
Heaven. By Michele Hanson and  
Jenny Landreth, based on Michele  
Hanson's articles. Gillian lives with  
her 19-year-old daughter and 89-  
year-old mother. Life is a constant  
balancing act, lived in the eye of  
the storm. This week, the art of  
ascend and descent in under  
discussion. With Paola D'Amico  
and Edna Dore. Director Marilyn  
Irvine (2/5).

8.00 NEWS: File on 4 - Floods.  
After the Good Friday deluge which  
claimed five lives and brought mis-  
ery to tens of thousands of people,  
Julian O'Halloran investigates the  
state of Britain's flood defences.  
Why did some towns get little or no  
warning, and are planners courting  
disaster by allowing new homes to  
go up in flood zones against the  
best advice?  
8.40 In Touch. Peter White with  
news for visually impaired people.  
9.00 NEWS: Case Notes. Graham  
Easton looks at what the health-

care system has to offer us.  
9.30 The Choice. The last of the  
series in which Michael Buerk talks  
to people who have faced a single,  
life-changing choice. He hears  
about the dilemma, the implications  
of the various options, and about  
living with the consequences.  
10.00 The World Tonight.  
10.45 Book at Bedtime: Master  
George. Beryl Bainbridge's latest  
novel, abridged by Pauline Wallis  
Platts (part 1). Read by Samantha  
Morton (7/10).

11.00 On the Town with the League  
of Gentlemen. Parrier Award winners  
Mark Gatiss, Rebecca Shearsmith,  
Steve Pemberton and Jeremy  
Dyson star in a blackly comic sketch  
show in six parts. 5: 'The Wedding'.  
More savage comedy from the town  
of Spent. (R)  
11.30 Talking Pictures.  
12.00 News.  
12.30 The Late Book: Psycho.  
12.45 Shipping Forecast.  
1.00 As World Service.  
5.30 World News.  
5.35 Shipping Forecast.  
5.40 Inshore Forecast.  
5.45 Prayer for the Day.  
5.47 - 6.00 Farming Today.

**RADIO 4 LW**  
(98kHz LW)  
9.45 - 10.00 Daily Service. 12.00  
- 12.04 News; Shipping Forecast.  
5.54 - 5.57 Shipping Forecast.  
11.30 - 12.00 Today in Parliament.  
**RADIO 5 LIVE**  
(693, 908kHz MW)  
6.00 The Breakfast Programme.

## SATELLITE AND CABLE

**SKY MOVIES SCREEN 1**  
6.00 What Happened to Santiago? (1989)  
(7/25). 8.00 Star! (1989) (7/25). 11.00  
Little Cakes: Operation Damsel (1997)  
(8/25). 1.00 The Choice (1997) (8/25).  
(1997) (4/77). 3.00 My Very Best Friend  
(1996) (8/74). 5.00 Little Cakes: 'Operation  
Damsel' (1997) (4/77). 7.00 The  
Baby-sitters Club (1995) (6/69). 9.00  
Kansas City (1996) (2/23). 11.00 The  
Killing Jar (1996) (8/79). 12.45 Jailbreak  
(1997) (8/80). 2.30 Star! 16 (1995)  
(7/22). 4.45 - 6.00 What Happened to  
Santiago? (1989) (8/17).

**SKY MOVIES SCREEN 2**  
6.00 Garden of Evil (1984) (5/40). 8.00  
A Christmas Carol (1984) (2/22).  
1.00 Heart of Fire (1996) (4/74). 2.00  
Jesus Christ Superstar (1973) (7/39). 4.00  
A Christmas Carol (1984) (3/38). 6.00  
Garden of Evil (1984) (2/22). 8.00 Heart  
of Fire (1996) (4/74). 9.00 El Niño: News  
Week in Review (1995). 10.00 Family of  
Cops (1996). 11.00 The Movie Show (1996).  
12.00 Last Dance (1996) See Pick of the  
Day (5/24). 1.45 Cloak and Dagger  
(1996) (8/25). 1.55 Family Man (1994)  
(4/34). 3.30 - 6.00 Exposed (1993)  
(1/34).

**SKY MOVIES GOLD**  
4.00 Build My Galkos High! (1947)  
(7/24). 6.00 Who's Harry Crumb?  
(1995) (8/19). 8.00 Places in the Heart  
(1984) (1/20). 10.00 Return of the Living  
Dead Part 2 (1988) (2/17). 11.30 Predator  
(1987) (8/37). 1.00 Up the Creek  
(1984) (8/77). 2.00 Dirty Mary, Crazy  
Larry (1974) (8/39). 4.00 Close.

**BRITV**  
8.00 The A-Team (3/44). 9.00 Real  
Stories of the Highway Patrol (1994/80).  
9.30 Cops (7/73). 10.00 Italian  
Stripper Housewives (7/35). 10.30  
World Cup Undercover (7/77). 11.00  
Films: Redemption: Story of a Coolest  
Nun (1973) (3/18). 1.00 Beverly Hills  
Bordello (1979/20). 1.30 Italian Stripper  
Housewives (7/35). 2.00 Real Stories  
of the Highway Patrol (1994/80). 2.30  
Cops (7/73). 3.00 Films: Dead On:  
Reckless II (1991) (7/77). 5.00 -  
6.00 The A-Team (7/77).

**DISCOVERY CHANNEL**  
4.00 Rick Hunter's Fishing World (7/74/22).  
4.30 Zoo Story (7/79). 5.00 Discovery  
Showcase: First Flight (2/29). 5.30  
Terra X (7/89). 6.00 Animal Doctor  
(7/89). 6.30 The Playhouse: Quiet Sur-  
vivor (2/49). 7.30 Disaster (7/50/14).

**SKY SPORTS 1**  
7.00 Sky Sports Centre (3/18). 7.15  
High 5 (4/88). 7.45 Survival of the Fittest  
(4/88).

**SCOTLAND** As BBC1 London except:  
6.00 News 6.30 - 7.00 Reporting  
Scotland; Weather 7.30 - 8.00 Auntie's  
Sporting Blooms 11.30 - 12.30  
Sportsman World Cup 98

**WALES** As BBC1 London except: 6.30 -  
7.00 Wales Today 8.30 Going  
Continental 9.30 News Out  
Continental 10.30 UK Nick Ross and  
Jo Dando invite viewers to help the  
police shed light on unsolved crimes  
11.05 999 12.00 Crimewatch UK  
Update 12.30 World Cup 98 - Match of  
the Day 1.00 Royal Ascot 1.35 - 6.00  
BBC News 24

**ANGLIA**  
As Carlton except: 12.20 Anglia  
News and Weather (5/55). 1.00  
Hope and Gloria (15/00). 1.30 The Jerry  
Springer Show (4/67). 2.00 The Jerry  
Springer Show: Outrageous American  
talk show (4/67). 3.20 Anglia News  
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